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# THE Hibernian Magazine

## or COMPENDIUM of Entertaining Knowledge

Containing

the Greatest Variety of

The most Curious & Useful Subjects in every Branch

OF

## Polite Literature

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# THE HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JANUARY, 1781.

*Memoirs of his Excellency the Right Honourable the Earl of Carliſle. Taken from an Engliſh periodical Publication. (With an engraved Portrait, from a Drawing after the Life.)*

FREDERICK Howard, earl of Carliſle, viſcount Howard of Morpeth, and baron Dacres of Gilliſland, Cumberland, was born on the 28th of May, 1748, and ſucceeded his father Henry, the late earl, on the 4th of September, 1758. His lordſhip was educated at Eton-ſchool, where he became acquainted with William Eden, Eſq; and formed an intimacy and cloſe friendſhip with that gentleman, which has continued ever ſince, and has united them in a ſingular manner in public, as well as in private life.

Soon after leaving Eton ſchool, Lord Carliſle made the tour of Europe, and returned home about the year 1769, when he came of age, and took his ſeat in the Houſe of Lords; at this period of his life, thoſe political abilities, which have ſince been diſcovered, lay dormant, and his lordſhip rather diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the accompliſhed, fine gentleman. His dreſs, his equipage, and his manners, being conſidered as models of elegance, and the ſtandards of taſte, by all young men of faſhion. Nor was the voice of cenſure ſilent upon this occaſion; common report held him forth to the public, as a gay, diſſipated youth, whoſe fortune, accumulated during his minority, would ſoon be waſted by gaming, luxury, and other modiſh vices; he was even ridiculed for ſome inſtances of uncommon foppery, ſuch as wearing red Morocco heels to his ſhoes; but theſe detractions from his merit were ſoon forgotten, and his lordſhip's literary talents made the world amends for the follies of youth. Many elegant poetical compoſitions were handed about in the circles of the gay and polite, which did honour to his lordſhip's genius. And amongſt the reſt, A Rhapſody on Taſte, addreſſed to the Ducheſs of Devonſhire; and verſes ſent to a young lady, with a new Edition of Shakeſpeare, were peculiarly admired.

If his lordſhip's fortune was by this time conſiderably diminiſhed, it is certain he took a very prudent meaſure to repair it, by throwing himſelf into the direct line of promotion. Many noble families courted a domeſtic alliance with him, but beauty, refined manners, and mental endowments, all combined to attach him to Lady Caroline Gower, the ſecond daughter of Earl Gower, the young lady to whom his lordſhip ſent the above-mentioned verſes. The nuptials of this noble pair were celebrated with a degree of ſplendour and elegance ſuitable to their diſtinguiſhed taſte, March 22d, 1770; but though Earl Gower was then Preſident of the Privy-Council, and at the head of the Bedford intereſt, we do not find that Lord Carliſle obtained any preferment till the year 1777, when he was appointed Treaſurer of his Majeſty's houſehold, after having given ſpecimens of his political abilities in the two preceding ſeſſions of parliament, by ſupporting the meaſures of adminiſtration upon the rupture with America.

In the debate upon the Duke of Richmond's motion in the Houſe of Lords, on the 5th of March, 1776, for preſenting an humble addreſs to his Majeſty, praying that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to countermand the march of the troops of Heſſe, Hanover, and Brunſwick, and likewiſe to give directions for an immediate

ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities in America; Lord Carliſle made an able ſpeech to point out the advantages of the treaties for employing foreigners in preference to our own countrymen in the war againſt the Americans; his lordſhip argued very juſtly, that our people might be much better employed in agriculture, manufactures, and trade, at home; and aſſuredly it would have been a bleſſing to this country, if all parts of Europe had been ranſacked for foreign mercenaries, inſtead of making America the grave for thouſands of Britiſh ſoldiers, many of them our veteran troops.

Upon the opening of the following ſeſſion of parliament, on the 31ſt day of October, in the ſame year, his lordſhip moved the addreſs of thanks for his Majeſty's ſpeech, and very warmly cenſured thoſe who had hitherto impeded the meaſures of adminiſtration in ſupport of the ſupreme right and controulling power of the Britiſh legiſlature over all the dominions and ſubjects of the empire. Theſe ſervices were rewarded the enſuing ſpring, by the promotion already noticed; and from this time, his lordſhip is to be viewed as a nobleman riſing at court, and ſtudying the duties of a perfect ſenator and ſtateſman.

Upon the death of Lord Cathcart, which happened in the courſe of the year 1776, his vacant ribbon of the moſt antient order of the Thiſtle was given by the ſovereign to the Earl of Carliſle; and on the 13th of April, 1778, his lordſhip was appointed his majeſty's firſt commiſſioner, to treat, conſult, and agree (with the American Congreſs) upon the means of quieting the diſorders ſubſiſting in certain of his majeſty's colonies, plantations, and provinces in North America. In this commiſſion his boſom friend, Mr. Eden, was joined through his lordſhip's intereſt, and at his particular requeſt. The miſcarriage of that commiſſion is too well known to be repeated, no abilities could inſure ſucceſs, where an inſurmountable obſtacle, which ought to have been foreſeen, rendered all the proceedings nugatory. The congreſs would not treat without a previous acknowledgment of the independence of the Thirteen United States of North America; and it ſoon afterwards appeared, that congreſs was bound by the alliance with France not to treat for a ſeparate peace. Thus, for want of due political information at home, the nation was put to a needleſs expenſe, and the commiſſioners turned home diſgraced in the eyes of the public; but the merchants of London trading to New-York, and other parts of America reſtored to their allegiance to his majeſty, found themſelves benefited by the commercial abilities of lord Carliſle and Mr. Eden, and we may ſuppoſe it was in conſequence of the meaſures they took, while in America, to facilitate the commerce between the two countries, that his majeſty was pleaſed to place Lord Carliſle at the head of the Board of Trade, and to put Mr. Eden into the ſame commiſſion in the month of November, 1779. And upon the recent appointment of his lordſhip to be Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, a committee of merchants trading to North America waited on him and Mr. Eden with an addreſs, ſetting forth their due ſenſe of the great benefits which have been derived to the commercial intereſts of this kingdom from their public-ſpirited efforts; particularly by the patronage which they gave to the late act of parliament for reviving the trade of this country with certain parts of America. And congratulating our ſiſter kingdom, Ireland, on their appointment to their preſent high ſtation (Mr. Eden being appointed ſecretary to his lordſhip) at a time which requires not only judgment to diſcern, but diſpoſition to adapt ſuch meaſures as may happily tend to rivet the bonds of friendſhip between the two kingdoms. It is a ſingular advantage to Lord Carliſle and Mr. Eden, that this grateful tribute of eſteem from the merchants of London, trading to North America, announces to the people of Ireland, the attention they have ſhewn to commercial concerns in the public ſtations in which they have been before employed by government; and it is equally fortunate, that his lordſhip's diſpoſition in private life coincides with their ideas and manners. Being remarkably hoſpitable, and fond of good cheer, they will prefer a governor whoſe liberality may border on exceſs, to one whoſe prudent frugality verges on meanneſs; and in his preſent princely office, a revival of his lordſhip's taſte for magnificence, pomp, and ſplendour, will be highly acceptable, eſpecially as it will be accompanied with that affability and condeſcenſion for which the merchants of London have expreſſed their gratitude. We hope, and we doubt not, that the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland will diſtinguiſh himſelf at Dublin by the ſame facility of acceſs, and the ſame unwearied application to the progreſs and diſpatch of the important concerns of the mercantile people of Ireland, which endeared him ſo much to our merchants, while he preſided at the Board of Trade.

Lord Carliſle in his perſon is middle ſized, well-made, and genteel, eaſy in his addreſs, cheerful, and entertaining in his converſation; and as a public ſpeaker, more convincing than pleaſing.

*A noble*

*A noble Act of Humanity, ſaid to have been performed by that ſingular Genius, the late Rev. Mr. Charles Churchill, as related by an ingenious Writer in "Chryſal, or the Adventures of a Guinea."*

THE company to which my new maſter was in ſuch haſte to go, conſiſted of a few perſons whom a ſimilarity of temper had linked in the cloſeſt intimacy: with theſe he ſpent the remainder of the evening in a manner which few would diſlike, though fewer ſtill could approve it: the ſpirited wit and livelineſs of their converſation gilded the groſſeſt debaucheries, at the ſame time that the rectitude and ſublimity of their ſentiments, whenever their hearts could find opportunity to ſpeak, made the vices of their practice ſtill more horrible by the contraſt.

They broke not up, as it might be imagined, 'till nature ſunk under their exceſſes; when my maſter, as he ſtaggered home, was accoſted by a female who had ſomething in her air and manner ſo different from thoſe outcaſts of humanity who offer themſelves to caſual proſtitution in the ſtreets, that his curioſity was ſtruck, and he ſtopped to take more particular notice of her. She appeared to be about fifteen. Her figure was elegant, and her features regular; but want had ſicklied over their beauty, and all the horrors of deſpair gloomed through the languid ſmile ſhe forced when ſhe addreſſed him.

The ſigh of diſtreſs which never ſtruck his ear without affecting his heart, came with double force from ſuch an object. He viewed her with ſilent compaſſion for ſome moments, and, reaching her a piece of gold, bade her to go home and ſhelter herſelf from the inclemencies of the night at ſo late an hour. Her ſurprize and joy at ſuch unexpected charity overpowered her: ſhe dropped upon her knees in the wet and dirt of the ſtreet, and, raiſing her hands and eyes towards Heaven, remained in that poſture ſome moments, unable to give utterance to the gratitude that filled her heart.

Such a ſight was more expreſſive than all the powers of eloquence. He raiſed her tenderly from the ground, and, ſoothing her with words of comfort, offered her to conduct her to ſome place where ſhe might get that refreſhment of which ſhe appeared to be in too great want. "Oh! Sir," ſaid ſhe, preſſing the hand that had raiſed her with her cold trembling lips, "my deliverer, ſent by Heaven to ſave me from deſpair, let me not think of taking refreſhment myſelf 'till I have firſt procured it for thoſe whoſe greater wants I feel ten thouſand times more ſeverely than my own."

"What can they be?" interrupted he, with anxious impatience. "Can humanity feel greater wants than thoſe under which you are ſinking?"

"My father," exclaimed ſhe, burſting into tears, "languiſhing under infirmities, acquired in the ſervice of his country; my mother worn out with attending on him, and both periſhing for want; (Heaven grant they are not already dead!) together with two infant brothers, inſenſible of the cauſe of their diſtreſs, and crying to them for a morſel of bread, which it is not in their power to give."

"Where can ſuch a ſcene of wretchedneſs be hidden from relief? I'll go with you myſelf directly. But ſtop! let us firſt procure ſome comfortable nouriſhment from ſome of the houſes which are kept open at this late hour for a very different purpoſe. Come with me; we have no time to loſe."—With theſe words he went directly to a tavern, and, enquiring what victuals were dreſſed in the houſe, loaded her with as much as ſhe could carry of the beſt, and, putting a couple of bottles of wine in his own pocket, walked with her to her habitation, which was in a blind alley, happily for her, not very far diſtant, as weakneſs, together with the conflict of paſſions ſtruggling in her heart, made her ſcarce able to go.

When they came to the door, ſhe would have gone up firſt for a light; but he was reſolved to accompany her, that he might ſee the whole ſcene in its genuine colours. He, therefore, followed her up to the top of the houſe, where, opening the door of the garret, ſhe diſcovered to him ſuch a ſcene of miſery as ſtruck him with aſtoniſhment. By the light of a lamp, which glimmered in the fireleſs chimney, he ſaw lying on a bare bedſtead, without any other covering than the relics of their own rags, a man, a woman, and two children, ſhuddering with cold, though huddled together to ſhare the little warmth which exhauſted nature ſtill ſupplied them with.

While he ſtood gazing with horror at ſuch complicated wretchedneſs, his conductreſs ran to the bed ſide, and, falling on her knees, "Oh! Sir! Madam!" exclaimed ſhe in rapture, "ariſe; I have got relief from an Angel of Heaven!"—

"Take care," anſwered a voice, the hollow trembling of which was ſharpened with indignation, "take care it is not a Fiend of Hell, who has taken advantage of your diſtreſs to tempt you to ruin; for with whom elſe could you be 'till this time of night? But know, wretched girl! that I will never eat the earnings of Vice and Infamy. A few hours will put an end

to my miſeries, which have received the only poſſible addition by this your folly."

"He muſt be ſuch, indeed," interrupted my maſter, ſtill more ſtruck with ſentiments ſo uncommon in ſuch a ſituation, "who would think of tempting her, in ſuch circumſtances, to any folly. I will withdraw while you ariſe, and then we will conſult what can be ſooneſt done to alleviate a diſtreſs of which you appear ſo undeſerving."——While he ſaid this, he took the wine out of his pockets, and, giving it to the daughter, went directly down ſtairs, without waiting for a reply; and, walking backward and forward in the ſtreet for ſome time, enjoyed the ſublimeſt pleaſure the human heart is capable of, in conſidering how he had relieved, and ſhould farther relieve, the ſufferings of objects ſo worthy of relief.

By the time he thought they might have learned from their daughter the circumſtances of her meeting with him, and taken ſome nourilhment, he returned to them; when the moment he entered the room, the whole family fell upon their knees to thank him. Such humiliation was more than he could bear. He raiſed them, one by one, as faſt as he could, and, taking the father's hand, "Gracious God!" ſaid he, "can a ſenſe of humanity be ſuch an uncommon thing among creatures who call themſelves human, that ſo poor an exertion of it ſhould be thought deſerving of a return proper to be made only to heaven? Oppreſs me not, Sir, I conjure you, with the mention of what it would have been a crime I could never have forgiven myſelf to have known I had not done. It is too late to think of leaving this place before to-morrow, when I will provide a better, if there is not any to which you chuſe particularly to go. I am not rich, but thank heaven that it has bleſſed me with ability and inclination to afford ſuch aſſiſtance as may be immediately neceſſary to you. 'till means may be thought of for doing more."

"Oh, Sir!" anſwered the mother, "well might my daughter call you an angel of heaven; you know not from what miſery you have already relieved"——

"Nor will I know more of it at this time," interrupted my maſter, "than that which I too plainly ſee. I will leave you now to your reſt, and return as ſoon as it is day."

"Speak not of leaving us, Sir!" exclaimed the daughter, who was afraid that if he ſhould go away he might not return; "what reſt can we take in ſo ſhort a time? Leave us not, I beſeech you; leave us not in this place."——

"Ceaſe, my child!" interrupted the father, "nor preſs your benefactor to continue in a ſcene of miſery that muſt give pain to his humane heart."

"If my ſtaying will not give you pain," "anſwered my maſter, I will moſt willingly ſtay; but it muſt be on condition that our converſation points entirely forward to happier days: there will be time enough hereafter to look back."——

Saying this, he ſat down on the bed ſide, (for other ſeats the apartment afforded none,) between the huſband and wife, with whom he ſpent the little remainder of the night in ſuch diſcourſe as he thought moſt likely to divert their attention from their preſent miſery, and inſpire their minds with better hopes; while the children, all but the daughter, who hung upon his words, comforted at heart with a better meal than they had long taſted, fell faſt aſleep as they leaned their heads upon their mother's lap.

As ſoon as it was day, "Now, Madam," ſaid my maſter, addreſſing himſelf to the mother, "I will go and provide a place for your reception, as you ſay all places are alike to you. In the mean time, accept of this trifle (giving her ten guineas) to provide ſuch neceſſaries as you may indiſpenſably want before you remove: when you are ſettled, we will ſee what farther can be done. I ſhall be back with you within theſe three hours at moſt."

For ſuch beneficence there was no poſſibility of returning thanks; but their hearts ſpoke through their eyes in a language ſufficiently intelligible to his. Departing directly, to ſave both himſelf and them the pain of purſuing a converſation that grew too diſtreſsful, he went, without regard to change of dreſs or appearance, to look for a proper lodging for them, where he laid in ſuch proviſions of every kind as he knew they muſt immediately want. This care employed him 'till the time he had promiſed to return, when he found ſuch an alteration in the looks and appearance of them all, as gave his heart delight.

"You ſee, Sir," ſaid the mother, as ſoon as he entered, "the effects of your bounty; but do not think that vanity has made us abuſe it. Theſe clothes, what we could raiſe on which has for ſome time been our ſole ſupport, were the purchaſe of happier times, and were now redeemed for much leſs than we muſt have given for the worſt we could buy."

"Dear Madam!" interrupted my maſter, taking her hand reſpectfully, "mention not any thing of the kind to me, I beſeech you. You will ſoon ſee ſuch

times

times again." Then turning to the husband, "I have taken a lodging, Sir," continued he; "it is convenient, but not large, as I imagined would be your choice. I will call a coach to take us to it directly. If there are any demands here, let the people of the house be called up, and they shall be paid. I will be your purse bearer for the present."

"No, Sir," replied the husband, "there is not any; you have enabled us to discharge all demands upon us. People in our circumstances cannot find credit, because they want it."

My master would then have gone for a coach, but the daughter insisted on saving him that trouble: upon which he put the whole family, into it and walked away before them to their new lodging. It is impossible to describe what these poor people felt when they saw the provision he had made for their reception. The father, in particular, could not bear it; but, sinking into a chair, "This is too much!" said he, as soon as a flood of tears had given vent to the fullness of his heart; "this is too much. Support me, gracious Heaven! who has sent this best of men to my relief; support me, under the weight of obligations which the preservation of these alone (looking round upon his wife and children) could induce me to accept."—Then addressing himself to my master, "My heart is not unthankful," continued he; "but gratitude in such excess as mine, where there is no prospect of ever making a return, is the severest pain."

My master, who sought none, attempted often to give the conversation another turn; but finding that they could speak or think of nothing else as yet, he took his leave, promising to come the next day, when their minds should be better settled, to consult what more was in his power to serve them, having first privately taken an opportunity to slip a couple of guineas into the daughter's hand, to avoid the putting the delicacy of her father and mother to farther pain.

*Account of the Gunpowder-Plot, from Mrs. Macaulay's History of England.*

THE Papists in general were much exasperated at the disappointment they met with from the conduct of James. Some of the Spanish partizans laid great stress upon a pretended conveyance of the crown of Great Britain by Mary queen of Scots to the Catholic king. All the discontented Papists who had been banished England, were supported in the Netherlands by that monarch, and great sums remitted into England, for carrying on plots against government.

The intended execution of one that had been machinating near a year and half, was hastened, or rather fixed, from some severities the sect had suffered, in consequence of an act in their disfavour, which had passed the last session of parliament. Determined on vengeance, some of the most enthusiastic of the body conspired under Garnet, the superior of the Jesuits, who had been the manager of their cabals, to destroy with one blow the most powerful of their enemies.

The design was against the king and parliament; and the plan so far executed, that thirty-six barrels of gunpowder were, by means of the conspirators, lodged in some vaults under the house of lords, to be fired on the first day of their meeting, when the king was to harangue, and the queen and prince of Wales had proposed to have been present. After the explosion, the rest of the royal family were to be seized by the conspirators; and Elizabeth, James's youngest child, to be declared queen, under a protector of their own choosing. The vaults had been hired by Percy, a near relation of the earl of Northumberland, under the pretence of a lodgment for a great number of faggots, which covered the tremendous deposit.

The fifth of November, which was the day assigned for the meeting of parliament, drew nigh. Exalted were the hopes of the conspirators; but a fatal assurance of success, united to private affection, drew from one of the party an indiscretion, which happily defeated the well concerted plan. On the 26th of October, the lord Monteagle, whose father had been a great sufferer in the reign of Elizabeth, for his affection to Popery, received the following letter.

"Out of the love I bear some of your friends, I have a care of your preservation: therefore I would advise you, as you tender your life, to devise some excuse to shift off your attendance at this parliament, for God and man have concurred to punish the wickedness of this time. And think not slightly of this advertisement, but retire yourself into your own country, where you may wait the event in safety; for though there be no appearance of any stir, yet I say they shall receive a terrible blow this parliament, and yet they shall not see who hurts them. This counsel is not to be condemned, because it may do you good, and can do you no harm, for the danger is past, so soon as you have

have burned the letter †. I hope God will give you grace to make a good uſe of it, to whoſe holy protection I commend you."

Monteagle carried this letter to Cecil, then earl of Saliſbury, who either did, or pretended to think little of it; and the affair was dropped, till the king, who had been ſometime at Royſton *, returned to town. On re-canvaſſing the letter, the gunpowder was ſcented. Moſt authors attribute this to the ſagacious timidity of James §. He was fond of the reputation of this diſcovery, and publicly aſſumed it.

The night before the meeting of parliament, officers were ſent to ſearch the vaults under the houſe of lords; on removing the faggots the gunpowder was diſcovered. || Guido Fawkes, under the diſguiſe of Percy's ſervant, was found lurking about the place, was taken, and

N O T E S.

† Rapin relates that both James and his miniſters were puzzled at the ſentence, "For the danger is paſt, as ſoon as you have burned the letter." Cecil ridiculed is as the incongruity of a fool or a madman; and James thought it referred to the quick execution of the blow. The obvious ſenſe of the words is, that if the letter was burned, the receiver could not incur danger from the advice.

* While the king was at Royſton, he devoted himſelf ſo entirely to hunting, that he forbad his miniſters to diſturb his pleaſures with any buſineſs, ſaying, "His hunting was neceſſary to the ſtate; it was good for his health, and his health was neceſſary to the ſtate." Theſe huntings were great nuiſances; they are taken notice of as ſuch, in a letter from Matthew Hutton, archbiſhop of York, to viſcount Cranbourn. "I could wiſh," writes this prelate, "that there were leſs waſting of treaſure of the realm, and more moderation of the lawful exerciſe of hunting, both that the poor man's corn may be leſs ſpoiled, and other his majeſty's ſubjects more ſpared."

*Winwood's Mem. Vol.* II. *p.* 40.

§ There are ſome authorities which ſay, that Cecil had before received the intimation of the intended plot from France, and the manner in which it was to be executed. Cecil owns, in a letter to Cornwallis, the whole affair was diſcovered, before the letter was ſhewn to James.

*Winwood's Mem. Vol.* II. *p.* 172.

|| Guido Fawkes was an officer in the Spaniſh ſervice. He was ſent for from Flanders by the conſpirators, as a man of tried reſolution and zeal for the Roman Catholic faith. on the ſight of the rack, confeſſed the whole plot, with the names and quality of the conſpirators. On this arreſt, the criminals that remained in London, fled into Warwickſhire, where their confederates were poſted, to ſeize on the perſon of Elizabeth, ſo ſoon as they ſhould hear of the ſucceſs of the project. There they made a vigorous defence, but were all taken, except three, who were killed in the ſtruggle; viz. Cateſby, eſteemed to be the inventor of the plot, Thomas Percy, and Robert Wright. Theſe following were convicted of treaſon, and executed; Sir Everard Digby, Guido Fawkes, Robert and Thomas Winter, John Grant, Ambroſe Rookwood, Robert Keys, Thomas Bates, Eſqrs; and Garnet, the ſuperior of the Jeſuits. Francis Treſham was convicted likewiſe, but died of a ſtrangury in priſon. Two catholic lords, Mordaunt and Sturton, were fined, one, ten thouſand, and the other ſix thouſand pounds. The earl of Northumberland ſuffered the ſevere penalty of thirty thouſand pounds, and was detained in priſon for ſeveral years, becauſe he had admitted Percy into the number of gentlemen penſioners, without having exacted the requiſite oaths. Theſe were the arbitrary ſentences of the ſtar-chamber. The lord Monteagle was rewarded with an eſtate of two hundred pounds a year, and a penſion of five hundred pounds.

The parliament met on the 9th of November. James's ſpeech on the occaſion of the plot, is perhaps as remarkable as the occaſion itſelf, the whole of it being, according to the genius of the orator, uncommonly prolix. I ſhall only give the moſt ſtriking paſſages.

"And now I muſt crave a little pardon of you (that ſince kings are, in the word God itſelf, ſtiled Gods, as being his vicegerents on earth, and ſo adorned with ſome ſparkles of divinity) to compare ſome of the works of God, the great king, towards the whole and general world, to ſome of his works towards me, and this little world of my dominions." He then draws a compariſon between the deſtruction of the world by water, the ſalvation of Noah, the deſtruction of the world by fire, and the ſalvation of the faithful, with his own dangers and eſcapes, in the Gowrie and gunpowder conſpiracies. He diſtinguiſhes the general ſort of deaths which mankind may ſuffer: "For by three different ſorts, in general, may mankind be put to death. The firſt, by other men and reaſonable creatures, which is leaſt cruel, for then both defence of men againſt men may be expected; and likewiſe who knows what pity God may ſtir

up in the hearts of the actors at the very inſtant? beſides the many ways and means whereby men may eſcape in ſuch a preſent fury. And the ſecond way, more cruel than that, is by animal and unreaſonable creatures? for, as they have leſs pity than men, ſo it is a greater horror and more unnatural for men to deal with them; but yet with them both reſiſtance may avail, and alſo ſome pity may be had, as was in the lions, in whoſe den Daniel was thrown, or that thankful lion, that had the Roman ſlave in his mercy. But the third, the moſt cruel and unmerciful of all, is the deſtruction by inſenſible and inanimate things; and amongſt them all the moſt cruel are the two elements of water and fire, and of thoſe two the fire is the moſt mercileſs. When the letter was ſhewed to me by my ſecretary, wherein a general obſcure advertiſement was given of ſome dangerous blow at this time, I did upon the inſtant interpret and apprehend ſome dark phraſes therein, contrary to the ordinary grammar conſtruction of them, and (in another ſort, than I am ſure any divine or lawyer in any univerſity would have taken them) to be meant by this horrible form of blowing us all up by powder; and thereupon ordered ſearch to be made, whereby the matter was diſcovered, and the man apprehended. It reſteth now that I ſhould inform you what is to be done hereafter upon the occaſion of this horrible accident. As for your parts, that are my faithful and loving ſubjects of all degrees, I know that your hearts are ſo burnt up with zeal in this errand, and your tongues ſo ready to utter your dutiful affection, and your hands and feet ſo bent to concur in the execution thereof (for which, as I need not to ſpur you, ſo can I not but praiſe you for the ſame) as it may very well be poſſible, that the zeal of your hearts may make ſome of you in your ſpeeches raſhly to blame ſuch as may be innocent of the attempt." He then excuſes the papiſts in general, and ſays, "That many papiſts laying their only truſt upon Chriſt, and his merits, at their laſt breath, may and often times are ſaved; deteſting in that point, and thinking the cruelty of puritans worthy the fire, that will admit no ſalvation to the papiſts." He charges them, "not to think that any foreign princes had a hand in the plot, but to ſpeak and think of them very reverently."

In the concluſion of this long ſpeech are inſtructions to the parliament, of the nature of their office, that they are not to be too buſy in propoſing new laws, but to conſult on thoſe which are propoſed by the king; that they ſhould be wary of propoſing novelties, but moſt of all not to propoſe any bitter or ſeditious laws."

*Macaulay's Hiſt. vol I. p. 24 to 31.*

## *Deſcription of the Land of Promiſe.*

*Addreſſed to all Danglers on Great Men.*

IT was on the firſt day of April laſt, going upon a fool's venture, I embarked on board the good ſhip *Expectation*, Captain *Courtley* commander, which ſet ſail directly for the *Land of Promiſe*. After we had paſſed the *Cape of Good Hope*, we ſteered towards the *Fortunate Iſlands*, and with a fair wind, ſoon arrived at the end of our voyage, and put into port.

We were all along very much deceived with reſpect to the diſtance: for when we thought ourſelves cloſe upon the coaſt, we found by our ſoundings that we were yet a great way off land; and the utmoſt ſpeed we could make ſcarce brought us nearer.—Nothing indeed could be more enchanting than the proſpects we ſtill had before our eyes of this country afar off; the mountains ſeemed to be covered with gold, the vales to gliſten with precious ſtones, the trees to be laden with the richeſt fruit, and the rivers to flow with milk and honey. The breezes which blew towards us wafted the moſt refreſhing ſweets; nor could we perceive the leaſt cloud in the ſerene ſky, but the ſun ſhone continually with a moſt dazzling luſtre. In ſhort, every thing tempted us to advance with an appearance of uninterrupted joy and happineſs.

As ſoon as we had landed, I found the inhabitants in a perpetual hurry of buſineſs, running to and fro, regardleſs of every body but themſelves, and wearing the face of care and importance. There was a prodigious crowd ſtill puſhing on towards the principal city, called *Favour*, the entrance to which was guarded by the ſtrong gate of *Intereſt*, and no body was allowed to go in by any other way. We ſaw many conſtantly preſſing forwards for admittance, yet ſome of them betook themſelves to the fortreſs of *Hope*, where they waited for a more favourable opportunity.

There are innumerable air-caſtles ſcattered all over this diſtrict, which the people are continually amuſing themſelves in building up and pulling down; but the greateſt of all is the caſtle of *Vanity*, from the ramparts of which are diſplayed enſigns of blue, red, and green ribbons. Some few conducted by *Pride*, bent their ſteps thither: but the moſt part had their eyes fixed on the *Grand Treaſury*, the acceſs to which is ſtrongly barricaded by *Authority*. Some ſmall portions of the wealth lodged in this repoſitory are dealt out in the form of bribes, penſions, and ſecret ſervices;

ſervices; and the reſt is divided among the chief keepers.

In the heart of this country there is a very high promontory, called *Ambition*, on the top of which is ſeated the grand palace of *Preferment*. Numbers were ſeen daily labouring to climb up to it, but came tumbling down again, and were daſhed upon the rocks of *Diſappointment*. Some, indeed, who took the high-road of *Dependency*, got places therein, and others ſtole into it through the bye-paths of *Patriotiſm*. Thoſe who aſpired to the lofty pinnacle of *Power*, endeavoured to turn others out, and put themſelves into their room; but this is a very tottering ſituation; for during my ſhort ſtay among them, I ſaw ſeveral thrown down, and thoſe very perſons advanced whom they had before ſerved in the ſame manner.

I can ſay very little as to the religion profeſſed in the *Land of Promiſe*—diſſimulation and hypocriſy being openly practiſed among them. The ſect of *Independents* is entirely unknown to them, nor have they any *Freethinkers*. Indeed there is ſcarce any one has an opinion of his own, but (according to the ſtrict ſubordination obſerved among them) the inferior borrows his ſentiments from the ſuperior. This is very remarkable in two *Houſes*, as they are called, where almoſt every one ſpeaks as he is ordered.

As to their manners, they are exceeding polite and complaiſant. You are ſure to receive a ſmile, a ſqueeze of the hand, a nod, or a bow, from every body you addreſs yourſelf to. They are always mighty glad to ſee you, are your very humble ſervants, profeſs the higheſt eſteem for you, are ready to do you any ſervice, and you may command them: but their memory is, unhappily, very ſhort, and ſometimes they forget they ever knew their moſt intimate acquaintance. They are particularly fond of procraſtination, and to-morrow is a word continually in their mouths, but they are unwilling to do any thing to day. Their hearts and their tongues are at a very great diſtance, and you muſt generally interpret what they ſay by the rule of contrary.

Through the midde of this country runs along the ſmooth river of *Attendance*, whoſe tide is very even and gentle. The people are conſtantly rowing down the ſtream; but ſometimes it happens, that being quite ſpent, and unable to ſteer their barks properly, they are overwhelmed in the gulph of *Deſpondency*, or ſwallowed up in the quickſands of *Deſpair*.

*BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*The Life of Matthew Prior.*

PRIOR (Matthew) an eminent poet and ſtateſman, was the ſon of Mr. George Prior, a citizen and joiner of London, where he was born on the 21ſt of July, 1664. His father dying while he was very young, he was left to the care of an uncle, who was a vintner near Charing-croſs, and who behaved to him with the tenderneſs of a parent. He had him educated at Weſtminſter-ſchool, after which he took him home, intending to bring him up to his own buſineſs. However, he ſtill proſecuted the ſtudy of the claſſics at his leiſure hours, and particularly his favourite Horace; on which account he was ſoon taken notice of by the polite company who reſorted to his uncle's houſe. One day, when the earl of Dorſet and ſeveral other perſons of rank were at this tavern, the diſcourſe turned upon the Odes of Horace, and the company being divided in their ſentiments about a paſſage in that poet, one of the gentlemen ſaid, "I find we are not like to agree in our criticiſms; but if I am not miſtaken, there is a young fellow in the houſe who is able to ſet us all right:" upon which he named Mr. Prior, who was immediately ſent for, and deſired to give his opinion of Horace's meaning in the ode under debate. This he did with great modeſty, and ſo much to the ſatisfaction of the company, that the earl of Dorſet determined to remove him from the ſtation he was in to one more agreeable to his genius, and accordingly procured him to be ſent to St. John's college in Cambridge, where he at length became fellow of that college. During his reſidence in the univerſity, he contracted an intimate friendſhip with Charles Montague, afterwards earl of Halifax; with whom he joined in writing a very humorous piece, entitled, The Hind and Panther tranſverſed to the Story of the Country Mouſe and the City Mouſe, in anſwer to Mr. Dryden's poem called the Hind and Panther.

Upon the Revolution Mr. Prior was brought to court by his great patron the earl of Dorſet, and in 1690 was made ſecretary to the earl of Berkeley, plenipotentiary for king William and queen Mary in the congreſs at the Hague. He was afterwards appointed ſecretary to the earls of Pembroke and Jerſey, and Sir Joſeph Williamſon, ambaſſadors and plenipotentiaries at the treaty of Ryſwick in 1697; as he was likewiſe in 1698 to the earl of Portland, ambaſſador to the court of France. While he was in that kingdom, one of the officers of the French king's houſhold, ſhewing him the royal apartments at Verſailles, and particularly the paintings of Le Brun, in which are repreſented the victories of Lewis XIV. aſked him whether king William's actions were alſo to be ſeen in his palace? "No, Sir," anſwered

anſwered Mr. Prior, "the monuments of my maſter's actions are to be ſeen every where but in his own houſe." In 1697 he was made ſecretary of ſtate for Ireland, and in 1700 was appointed one of the commiſſioners of trade and plantations, upon the reſignation of Mr. Locke. He was likewiſe choſen member of parliament for Eaſt-Grinſtead in Suſſex. In 1711 he was made one of the commiſſioners of the cuſtoms, and ſent miniſter plenipotentiary into France, for negotiating a peace with that kingdom: but the year after king George I. came to the throne, he was recalled from France, and, upon his arrival in England, was taken up by a warrant from the houſe of commons, and ſoon after ſtrictly examined by a committee of the privy-council. Robert Walpole, Eſq; then moved the houſe of commons for an impeachment againſt him, and he was ordered into cloſe cuſtody: but though he was one of the perſons excepted out of the act of grace, which paſſed in 1717, he was at the cloſe of that year diſcharged from his confinement. He ſpent the remainder of his days in tranquillity and retirement, chiefly at his eſtate at Downhall in Eſſex; and died at the earl of Oxford's ſeat at Wimpole in Cambridgeſhire, the 18th of September, 1721. He was interred according to his deſire in Weſtminſter-abbey, where an elegant monument is erected to his memory. Upon a raiſed altar is Prior's buſt, on one ſide of which ſtands the figure of the muſe Thalia, with a flute in her hand, and on the other the hiſtoric muſe with her book ſhut. Over the buſt is a handſome pediment, on the aſcending ſides of which are two boys, one holding an hour-glaſs run out, the other a torch reverſed. On the apex of the pediment is an urn, and on the baſe is a Latin inſcription, written by Dr. Robert Friend, maſter of Weſtminſter-ſchool.

Mr. Prior's poems, which are deſervedly admired, were collected by himſelf, and publiſhed in one volume folio, with an elegant dedication to the late duke of Dorſet; and after his death ſome more of his poetical pieces came out in 12mo.

*The Life of William Prynne.*

PRYNNE (William) a voluminous writer in the reigns of Charles I. and II. was born at Swainſwick, near Bath, in Somerſetſhire, in the year 1600, and educated at Oriel college in Oxford. Thence he removed to Lincoln's-inn, where he ſtudied the law, and was ſucceſſively made barriſter, bencher, and reader: but publiſhing in 1632 a work entitled *Hiſtrio Maſtix*, written againſt plays, maſques, balls, and other entertainments of that kind, he was committed priſoner to the Tower of London; and being proſecuted in the ſtar-chamber, was ſentenced to pay a fine of 5000l. to the king; to be expelled the univerſity of Oxford, and the ſociety of Lincoln's-Inn; to be degraded from his profeſſion of the law; to ſtand twice in the pillory, firſt in Palace-Yard, Weſtminſter, and three days after in Cheapſide, and in each place to loſe an ear; to have his book called *Hiſtrio Maſtix* publicly burnt before his face by the hands of the hangman; and to undergo perpetual impriſonment. After this ſentence was executed, which was in May 1634, he was remanded to priſon, and on the 11th of June following wrote a ſevere letter to archbiſhop Laud, on his rigorous proceedings againſt him, and the ſentence in the ſtar-chamber, when that prelate acquainting the king with this proceeding, his majeſty commanded the archbiſhop to refer it to Noy, the attorney-general. Noy ſent for Prynne, and demanding whether he wrote the letter, Prynne deſired to ſee it, and having got it into his poſſeſſion, tore it to pieces, and threw it out of the window, which prevented a farther proſecution. He afterwards publiſhed ſeveral books, particularly one entitled News from Ipſwich, in which he ſeverely reflected on archbiſhop Laud, and ſome other prelates; for which, on the 14th of June, 1637, he was ſentenced in the ſtar-chamber to pay 5000l. to loſe all that remained of his ears in the pillory, to be branded on both cheeks with the letters S. L. for a ſchiſmatical libeller, and to be perpetually impriſoned in Caernarvon-caſtle. On the 30th of the ſame month, the firſt part of this rigorous ſentence was put into execution in Palace-yard, Weſtminſter, and on the 27th of July he began his journey towards Caernarvon-caſtle, whence he was in January following removed to Mount-Orgueil caſtle, in the Iſle of Jerſey. However, an order was at length iſſued out by the houſe of commons, the 7th of November, 1640, for his releaſement from priſon; and on the 28th of the ſame month he entered London in triumph, attended by a vaſt concourſe of people on horſeback and on foot, who welcomed him with all poſſible expreſſions of joy.

After theſe ſufferings Mr. Prynne was elected member of parliament for Newport in Cornwall, when he oppoſed the biſhops, and particularly archbiſhop Laud, both in his ſpeeches and writings, and was one of the chief managers of that prelate's trial. He was alſo one of the parliamentary viſitors of the univerſity of Oxford: he warmly oppoſed the Independents; promoted the king's intereſt, and in a long ſpeech inſiſted upon the ſatisfac-

torineſs of his majeſty's anſwers to the propoſitions of peace; and in 1648, he with ſeveral other members of the houſe of commons, was refuſed admittance into the houſe by the army, and impriſoned, on account of their zeal for a peace, and for an agreement with the king. Upon this, he became a bitter enemy to Cromwell, attacked him with great ſeverity in his writings, and making over his eſtate to his relations, refuſed the payment of taxes, and openly defied Cromwell's authority, for which he was committed cloſe priſoner to Dunſter-caſtle, in Somerſetſhire, on the firſt of July, 1650. The year following he was removed to Taunton caſtle, and afterwards to Pendennis caſtle; after which he wrote a number of books upon various ſubjects. In February 1659-60, he, as a ſecluded member, was reſtored to his ſeat in the houſe of commons, when he became inſtrumental in recalling king Charles II. and was choſen burgeſs for the city of Bath, to ſit in the healing parliament, which met on the 25th of April, 1660. At the Reſtoration he was made chief keeper of his majeſty's records in the Tower of London, and appointed one of the ſix commiſſioners for appeals and regulating the exciſe. In 1661 he was again elected member for Bath. He died at London on the 24th of October, 1669.

"William Prynne (ſays Mr. Granger) a man of ſour and auſtere principles, took upon himſelf the office of cenſor, and boldly ſtepped forth to correct every enormity in church and ſtate. He wrote againſt biſhops, players, long hair, and love locks; and was therefore dignified by his party with the appellation of Cato. He was a man of great reading; and there appear in his writings a copiouſneſs without invention, and a vehemence without ſpirit. This voluminous rhapſodiſt gave his works, in forty volumes folio and quarto, to the ſociety of Lincoln's-Inn. There is a catalogue of them in the Athenæ Oxonienſes. The moſt valuable of his performances by far, is his Collection of Records, in four large volumes, which is a very uſeful work." Mr. Wood ſuppoſes that he wrote a ſheet for every day of his life, computing from the time of his arrival at man's eſtate.

*The Life of William Pultney, Eſq;*

PULTNEY, (William) Eſq: afterwards earl of Bath, was deſcended from one of the moſt ancient families in the kingdom, and was born in the year 1682. As he had a plentiful fortune, he early obtained a ſeat in the houſe of commons, and began to diſtinguiſh himſelf by being a warm partizan againſt the miniſtry in the reign of queen Anne. He had ſagacity to detect their errors, and ſpirited eloquence ſufficient to expoſe them. In 1714, king George I. aſcending the throne, raiſed Mr. Pultney to the poſt of ſecretary at war. Not long after, he was appointed cofferer of his majeſty's houſhold; but the intimacy which had ſubſiſted between him and Sir Robert Walpole, who then acted as prime miniſter, was ſoon interrupted, by its being ſuſpected that Sir Robert was deſirous of extending the limits of prerogative, and promoting the intereſt of Hanover, at the expence of his country. Accordingly in the year 1725, the king, by the advice of this miniſter, deſiring that a ſum of money ſhould be voted him by the commons, in order to diſcharge the debts contracted in his civil government, Mr. Pultney moved, that an account ſhould be laid before the houſe, of all money paid for ſecret ſervices during the laſt twenty-five years to the then preſent time. This cauſed an irreconcileable breach between the two miniſters, which in two years after broke out into open invective. When the houſe of commons were deliberating upon the loan of the bank, which Sir Robert warmly eſpouſed, Mr. Pultney obſerved, that ſhifting the funds was but perpetuating taxes, and putting off the evil day; and ſome warm altercation paſſed between him and the prime miniſter; however, Sir Robert carried it in the houſe for this time. Nor did Mr. Pultney confine his diſpleaſure at the miniſter to his perſon only, but to all his meaſures; ſo that ſome have been of opinion, that he often oppoſed Sir Robert when the meaſures he purſued were beneficial to the public. However, it would be tedious to our readers, as well as unentertaining, to go through the courſe of the oppoſition between them; ſince to do this to any purpoſe, would be to analyſe their ſpeeches, which the nature of the preſent abſtract will not admit of. It is ſufficient to obſerve, that this courſe of ſteady oppoſition at laſt became ſo obnoxious to the crown, that the king, on the firſt day of July, 1731, called for the council book, and with his own hand ſtruck the name of William Pultney, Eſq; out of the liſt of privy counſellors; his majeſty further ordered him to be put out of all commiſſions for the peace; the ſeveral lords lieutenants, from whom he had received deputations, were commanded to revoke them, and the lord chancellor and ſecretaries of ſtate were directed to give the neceſſary orders for that purpoſe. A proceeding ſo violent in the miniſtry, only ſerved to inflame this gentleman's reſentment, and increaſe his popularity. It was ſome time after this that he made that celebrated

ſpeech,

speech, in which he compared the ministry to an empiric, and the constitution of England to his patient. "This pretender in physic, said he, being consulted, tells the distempered person, there were but two or three ways of treating his disease, and he was afraid that none of them would succeed. A vomit might throw him into convulsions that would occasion immediate death, a purge might bring on a diarrhœa that would carry him off in a short time; and he had already bled so much, and so often, that he could bear it no longer. The unfortunate patient, shocked at this declaration, replies, Sir, you have always pretended to be a regular doctor, but I now find you are an errant quack; I had an excellent constitution when I first fell into your hands, but you have quite destroyed it; and now I find I have no other chance for saving my life but by calling for the help of some regular physician." In this manner he continued inflexibly severe, attacking the measures of the minister with a degree of eloquence and sarcasm that worsted every antagonist; and Sir Robert was often heard to say, that he dreaded his tongue more than another man's sword. In the year 1738, when opposition ran so high that several members openly left the house, as finding that party and not reason carried it in every motion, Mr. Pultney thought proper to vindicate the extraordinary step which they had taken; and when a motion was made for removing Sir Robert Walpole, he warmly supported it.

What a single session could not effect, was at length brought about by time; and in the year 1741, when Sir Robert found his place of prime minister no longer tenable, he wisely resigned all his employments, and was created earl of Orford. His opposers, among whom Mr. Pultney had long been foremost, were assured of being provided for, and among several other promotions, Mr. Pultney was sworn of the privy council, and soon afterwards created earl of Bath. He had long lived in the very focus of popular observation, and was respected as the chief bulwark against the encroachments of the crown. But from the moment he accepted a title, all his favour with the people was at an end, and the rest of his life was spent in contemning that applause which he no longer could secure. Dying without issue on the 8th of June, 1764, his title became extinct; and his only son having died some time before in Portugal, the paternal estate devolved to his brother lieutenant-general Pultney. In his will he left four hundred pounds to his cousin, Mrs. Johnson; five hundred pounds, with his library, to the reverend Dr. Douglas; and an annuity of six hundred pounds to the ingenious Mr. Colman, whom, it is said by some, he assisted in writing the Connoisseur.

*The History of the famous Madame D'Escombas, executed a few Years ago at Paris, for being privy to the Murder of her Husband by a former Lover.*

ILL-suited matches are productive of such complicated misery, that it is a wonder it should be necessary to declaim against them, and by arguments and examples expose the folly, or brand the cruelty of such parents as sacrifice their children to ambition or avarice. Daily experience, indeed, shews that this misconduct of the old, who by their wisdom should be able to direct the young, and who either have, or are thought to have, their welfare alone in view, is not only subversive of all the bliss of social life, but often gives rise to events of the most tragical nature.

As any truth that regards the peace of families cannot be too often inculcated, I make no doubt but the following history, the truth of which is known to some in England, and to almost all France, where it happened, will prove acceptable to the public.

At Paris, whose splendour and magnificence strikes every stranger with surprize, where motives of pleasure alone seem to direct the actions of the inhabitants, and politeness renders their conversation desirable, scenes of horror are frequent amidst gaiety and delight; and as human nature is there seen in its most amiable light, it may there likewise be seen in its most shocking deformity.

It must be owned, without compliment to the French, that shining examples of exalted virtue are frequent amongst them: but when they deviate from its paths, their vices are of as heinous a nature as those of the most abandoned and dissolute Heathens. The force of truth has made Monsieur Bayle acknowledge, that if all the poisonings and assassinations that the intrigues of Paris give rise to, were known, it would be sufficient to make the most hardened and profligate shudder. Though such bloody events do not happen so often in London, they are, notwithstanding, but too frequent; and, as the avarice of the old sometimes conspires with the passions of the young to produce them, the story I am going to relate, will, I hope, be not unedifying to the inhabitants of these kingdoms.

A citizen of Paris, who, though he could not amass wealth, for the acquisi-

tion of which he had an inordinate passion, acquired, by his unwearied efforts, wherewithal to maintain his small family handsomely. He had a daughter, whose beauty seemed to be the gift of Heaven, bestowed upon her to encrease the happiness of mankind, though it proved in the end fatal to herself, her lover, and her husband.

Monsieur d'Escombas, a citizen advanced in years, could not behold this brilliant beauty without desire; which was, in effect, according to the witty observation of Mr. Pope, no better than wishing to be the dragon which was to guard the Hesperian fruit. The father of Isabella (for that was the name of the young lady) was highly pleased at meeting with so advantageous a match for his daughter, as old d'Escombas was very rich, and willing to take her without a portion; which circumstance was sufficient, in the opinion of a man whose ruling passion was a fordid attachment to interest, to atone for the want of person, virtue, sense, and every other qualification.

Isabella, who had no alternative but the choice of a convent, or of Monsieur d'Escombas, preferred being consigned to his monumental arms, to being, as it were, buried alive in the melancholy gloom of a convent.

The consequences of this unnatural union were such as might be expected. As Madame d'Escombas in secret loathed her husband, her temper was in a short time soured by living with him, and she totally lost that ingenuous turn of mind, and virtuous disposition, which she had received from nature. Certain it is, that a woman's virtue is never in greater danger than when she is married to a man she dislikes: in such a case, to adhere strictly to the laws of honour, is almost incompatible with the weakness of human nature.

Madame d'Escombas was courted by several young gentlemen of an amiable figure, and genteel address; and it was not long before her affections were entirely fixed by Monjoy, an engineer, who was equally remarkable for the gentility of his person, and the politeness of his behaviour.

There is not a city in the world where married women live with less restraint than at Paris: nothing is more common there than for a lady to have a declared gallant, if I may be allowed the expression; insomuch, that women, in that gay and fashionable place, may be justly said to change their condition for the reason assigned by Lady Townly in the play, namely, to take off that restraint from their pleasures which they lay under when single.

Monsieur d'Escombas was highly mortified to see Monjoy in such high favour with his wife; yet he did not know how to get rid of him, though he had not the least doubt but that he dishonoured his bed. On the other hand, Madame d'Escombas and Monjoy, who looked upon the old man as an obstacle to their pleasures, were impatient for his death; and the lover often declared, in the presence of his mistress, that he was resolved to remove the man who stood between him and the happiness of calling her his own. In a word, he plainly discovered his intention of assassinating her husband; and she, by keeping the secret, seemed to give a tacit consent to his wicked purpose. Their design was to marry publicly, as soon as they could dispatch a man who was equally odious to them both, as a spy who watched all their motions, and kept them under constant restraint.

It was not long before Monjoy had the opportunity he wished for: he happened accidentally to sup with the husband of his mistress, at a house not far from the Luxemburg palace; and supper being over, desired him to take a walk into the gardens belonging to it; which the old man, who dreaded Monjoy as much as he hated him, did not dare to decline. In their way thither, Monjoy found some pretence or other to quarrel with him; and, having jostled him down, just as they came to the steps at the entrance of the garden, stabbed him several times in the back, and left him there breathless, and covered all over with wounds, which were given him in such a manner, as made it evident to every body that he had been treacherously killed.

It has been justly observed, that murderers often run headlong into the punishment which they have incurred by their crimes, and the conduct of Monjoy shews this observation to be just. No sooner had he committed the barbarous action above mentioned, but he went to a Commissary, whose office is much the same in France with that of a Justice of Peace in England, and declared, upon oath, that he had killed M. d'Escombas in his own defence. The Commissary was at first satisfied with his account, and would have dismissed him; but Monjoy being in a great flutter, and continuing to speak, dropped some words which gave the Commissary a suspicion of his guilt. He accordingly sent for the body, and his suspicions were confirmed by a view of it. The assassin was therefore committed

Miss Sp—r

Lord S—

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mitted to the chatelet, which is the city priſon at Paris, as Newgate is here: the body was likewiſe ſent there, and, according to cuſtom, expoſed to public view, that the relations and friends of the deceaſed might come and lay claim to it.

No ſooner was Madame d'Eſcombas informed of the confinement of her lover, but, blinded with paſſion, ſhe went to viſit him in priſon, and was there detained upon a ſuſpicion of being an accomplice in the murder.

In the priſon, Madame d'Eſcombas and her gallant plunged deep in guilty joys; and a child, whoſe education Madame Adelaide took charge of, after the tragical death of theſe lovers, was the fruit of their unlawful amours.

Monjoy, though he rioted in bliſs, and his paſſion for Madame d'Eſcombas continued unabated, was, however, from time to time, ſeized with a deep melancholy: he knew himſelf to be guilty of the murder, and had not the leaſt doubt but he ſhould fall a victim to public juſtice: he therefore joined with the friends and relations of Madame d'Eſcombas, in endeavouring to perſuade her to go for England, for he was aware of the weakneſs of human nature, and juſtly apprehenſive that tortures might force from him a confeſſion which would prove fatal to one who was dearer to him than himſelf.

Madame d'Eſcombas, blinded by her paſſion for Monjoy, and doomed to deſtruction, would never give ear to this advice: ſhe thought herſelf ſecure in her lover's attachment, and never once imagined that a nearer view of death might ſhake the firm reſolution he had made never to impeach her.

Juſt about the time that the murder we have above related was committed, the Parliament of Paris, which is the chief court of juſtice in the kingdom, and without the concurrence of which no criminal can be brought to juſtice, was firſt removed to Pontoiſe, and then baniſhed to Soiſſons, on account of their ſevere proceedings againſt the Archbiſhop of Paris, who had given poſitive orders to all prieſts and curates, not to adminiſter the ſacrament to any but ſuch as could produce certificates from their confeſſor.

This circumſtance procured our guilty lovers a year and an half of added life, for that ſpace of time elapſed before the return of the Parliament, and 'till then it was not poſſible to try them. They availed themſelves of the time which they owed to the abſence of their Judges, and drank deep draughts of the cup of love; but it was daſhed with poiſonous ingredients, which at laſt made them both rue their ever having taſted it. They were rouſed from their trance of pleaſure by the return of the Parliament; which was no ſooner recalled, but Monjoy was brought to a trial; and being, upon full evidence, found guilty of the murder of Monſ. d'Eſcombas, was condemned to be broke alive upon the wheel. Amidſt all the torments which he ſuffered in receiving the queſtion ordinary and extraordinary, he perſiſted to affirm that he had no accomplice; and the guilty wife of d'Eſcombas would have eſcaped from juſtice, had not a principle of religion, imbibed from his infancy, had more power upon the mind of her lover than even the moſt excruciating bodily pain.

The Confeſſor, who attended Monjoy upon the ſcaffold, refuſed poſitively to give him abſolution, unleſs he would diſcover his accomplices; telling him, in the moſt peremptory ſenſe, that he could not hope for ſalvation, if he concealed them from the knowledge of the world. This had ſuch an effect upon the unhappy man, who was on the verge of eternity, that he deſired Madame d'Eſcombas might be ſent for: ſhe was accordingly brought in a coach; and Monjoy told her, in the preſence of the Judge, that ſhe was privy to the murder of her huſband. Upon hearing this, ſhe immediately fainted away, and was carried back to priſon. Her lover was, purſuant to his ſentence, broke upon the wheel, after having made a pathetic remonſtrance to the ſtanders-by; and Madame d'Eſcombas was, about a month afterwards, hanged at the Greve at Paris, upon his impeachment.

Such examples as theſe ſhew that the misfortunes which attend unlawful love, are often owing to the cruelty of parents, who, by tyrannizing over the hearts of their children, lead them into that ruin which they might have eſcaped, if treated with indulgence.

*Hiſtories of the Tete a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Lord S———, (the Proſelyte Peer) and Miſs S———r.*

THE hero of theſe memoirs, though deſcended from one of the firſt families in this kingdom, has hitherto remained in obſcurity, for reaſons which the reader will preſently diſcover; but he now promiſes to make one of the moſt conſpicuous figures in our annals ſince the time of the Reformation: we have, therefore, profited of the firſt opportunity that preſented itſelf of introducing him to our readers; more eſpecially as we find him properly qualified to figure in this department of our miſcellany.

The

The father of Lord S——, was a country gentleman poſſeſſed of a ſmall fortune, and lived in retirement the former part of his life, which was chiefly ſpent in France, where ſome law-ſuits he was engaged in detained him ſeveral years. He had not long returned to England, before the death of the heir apparent of a certain great houſe, brought him forward upon the ſtage of life as a character of great conſequence, he being now (though a very diſtant relation) the head of one of the moſt antient families in this kingdom. Thus elevated beyond the moſt ſanguine expectations he could entertain a few years before, he made an appearance according to the rank he then held, and by his generoſity and beneficence approved himſelf worthy of moving in that ſphere which fortune allotted him. He alſo convinced the world that he was a man of letters, by many learned and ingenious eſſays he wrote, to which he prefixed his name; and which the Reviews mentioned in the moſt favourable manner.

About three years ago, upon the demiſe of a venerable and much eſteemed peer, he ſucceeded to his title and eſtate, and in this exalted ſituation, he has given many eminent proofs of his noble ſentiments.

This ſucceſſion of our hero's father, advanced him to a rank in life, which entitled him to a peerage, though he has not adopted it; and it is from this circumſtance that we have ventured to ſtyle him the Proſelyte Peer.

But to return to the more juvenile part of Lord S——'s memoirs. We find he went abroad ſeveral years ago, under the tuition of a prieſt of the Romiſh perſuaſion, whoſe rigid morals prevented his pupil launching into the gaieties, frivolities, and luxuries of foreign courts. Indeed, his father's fortune was ſo circumſcribed, and his future proſpects of attaining the pinnacle of nobility, and poſſeſſing an amazing fortune, were ſo diſtant, that neither his finances or his credit could enable him to afford his ſon ſuch ſupplies as were neceſſary for a ſplendid appearance. Theſe may, however, be conſidered as fortunate circumſtances for the young gentleman when on his travels; as he thereby eſcaped being the dupe of Pariſian opera girls, nominal Count Baſſets, and that train of paraſitical locuſts that conſtantly beſet a young Engliſh nobleman in the capital of France, as well as in the cities of Italy and at the courts of Germany. His thoughts being diverted from theſe dangerous purſuits by his vigilant Mentor, he had time and opportunity to make uſeful reſearches and obſervations upon the manners and diſpoſitions of the inhabitants of thoſe countries he viſited; the nature of their commerce, their ſcientific as well as mechanical genius, the intereſts of their princes, the characters of their miniſters, and the intrigues and machinations of their cabinets. It is indeed greatly to be lamented that all our young noblemen do not travel under the ſame favourable, though apparently diſagreeable, auſpices; as we ſhould then find them return with their minds better cultivated, their pockets more repleniſhed, and their conſtitutions leſs impaired.

We cannot, however, ſuppoſe that our hero judged the figure he made abroad was the moſt eligible he could deſire, when compared to the eclat and parade of young men of fortune, whom he every where met with; and probably from the rigour of his tutor, who conſidered religious ceremonies as the primary object of his attention, originated that diſtaſte to a religion in which he had been educated, and which he at length abjured.

Soon after our hero's return from his continental tour, the moſt flattering proſpect of being heir to a ducal coronet, made him conſidered an object worthy of the attention of the fair-ſex, whoſe ambition ſoared to ſo elevated a ſtation. Being introduced into the firſt circles of the nobility, he had at once an opportunity of diſplaying his abilities and knowledge, and, at the ſame time, imparting the acquiſitions he had made in the courſe of his travels. Such accompliſhments concentering in a young gentleman of his rank and expectancies, united to a manly engaging figure, failed not to create many female candidates for his heart and hand; one ſoon prevailed, for whom he entertained the moſt cordial affection during her life, and teſtified at her death the moſt pungent ſorrow.

Now reduced to a ſtate of widowhood, we may ſuppoſe that he gave a looſe to paſſions and diſſipations which are ſanctified in polite life. We do not however find that he at this period formed any regular connection with a favourite Dulcinea; but ſeemed to roam at large, and take Variety for his motto. He was about the ſame time allotted into many of the clubs in the purlieus of St. James's, where he occaſionally played, but without being any conſiderable ſufferer.

At length, ſatiated with a life of diſſipation, he again turned his thoughts to a connubial ſtate, and had not long entered upon this plan before he met with a moſt amiable bride in the perſon of a beautiful young lady of rank, with a conſiderable fortune.

The

The records of matrimony cannot, perhaps, produce a more loving pair than they were for ſome years; in the courſe of which time nothing ever diſturbed their domeſtic happineſs, but an event that greatly chagrined our hero, whoſe melancholy was ſoon diſcovered by his fond mate, and almoſt as ſoon diſſipated. He had loſt a conſiderable ſum at play, which debt of honour he was greatly embarraſſed to acquit. This affair reaching his father's ears, he endeavoured to impoſe his parental authority, and inſiſted that his ſon ſhould not pay the money he had loſt, which was upwards of twenty thouſand pounds, as there was great reaſon to think he had been duped out of it. But his wife, with a truly heroic ſpirit, declared it never ſhould be ſaid, that the next heir to the title of D—— of ——— had refuſed paying his debts of honour, even if ſhe were compelled to mortgage her jointure to raiſe the money; and the debt was accordingly liquidated. Though the loſs upon this occaſion was very conſiderable, it may probably eventually prove greatly to his advantage, as in the moments of his repentance for his imprudent conduct, he declared if any one would give him twenty pounds, he would forfeit ten thouſand if ever he played again to loſe or win more than five guineas at one time. A particular friend of his being preſent when he made this declaration, immediately put a twenty pound note into his hand, to ſeal the agreement, which he has invariably fulfilled to this hour.

We now approach that period, which will make a remarkable epocha in the annals of our hiſtory; as Lord ——— will, moſt probably, ſucceed to a title, that has been created for near three hundred years, which has ever been borne by a ſucceſſion, who have invariably profeſſed the Romiſh religion, and conſequently have been debarred a ſeat in the houſe of peers ever ſince the reformation. But by our hero's late recantation of the errors of the church of Rome, we may probably ſee one of the firſt ſeats in the houſe of lords again filled, after being vacated 246 years. In the mean time he has been elected a repreſentative in parliament, where he has already ſpoken upon ſeveral public and important debates; and though he does not ſhine as an orator equal to a Burke or a Fox, his learning and good ſenſe are plainly diſcovered in his ſpeeches, which ſeem rather to favour the miniſterial ſide of the queſtion.

It is almoſt time we ſhould introduce the heroine of theſe memoirs; but we cannot refrain premiſing that it is more than probable, his preſent connexion would never have taken place, had he been ſo fortunate as to have had a legitimate ſon; but his want of iſſue, added to the melancholy reflexion, that his noble anceſtors have been ſo long in the ſame diſagreeable predicament, and that he will probably be the firſt immediate lineal deſcendant, who has enjoyed the title for more than a century, may have diverted his thoughts from the conjugal bed to that of a more licentious kind.

Miſs Sp——r is the daughter of an attorney, whoſe father tranſacted buſineſs for our hero, and being in conſiderable practice, the young lady had great reaſon to think ſhe had pretenſions to a genteel fortune, and thought ſhe had a right to lay claim to a huſband in a line of life, at leaſt, equal to her own ſtation; eſpecially as her perſon was remarkably engaging. She was tall, genteel, and elegant; her features were regular, her eyes expreſſive and melting; her coral lips often diſplayed, in a captivating ſmile, a ſet of regular teeth, which in whiteneſs rivalled ivory. Miſs Sp——r had moreover received a polite education, which had improved an underſtanding far ſuperior to the uſual ſtandard of female abilities. She danced gracefully, and played upon the harſichord with taſte and judgment, which ſhe accompanied with a pleaſing and melodious voice.

Such attractions could not fail ſecuring her many admirers, and ſhe was upon the point of giving her hand to a young gentleman of fortune, who had been juſt called to the bar, when unfortunately her father was carried off by a putrid fever, which he had caught upon the circuit. His affairs were now neceſſarily explored, and it was found he had died inſolvent, a circumſtance occaſioned by his having played deep in the Alley, and having latterly very ill ſucceſs: otherwiſe he would have been enabled to have left his daughter a fortune at leaſt, of five thouſand pounds. This fatal diſcovery being made by the young barriſter, a coolneſs immediately enſued, his viſits diſcontinued; and the match was broke off. His example was followed by ſeveral other ſuitors, who, but a ſhort time before, were dying at her feet.

In this dilemma our hero waited upon her for ſome papers belonging to him, which had remained in her father's poſſeſſion. Lord S— had often ſeen Miſs Sp—r, when her face was the index of health and pleaſure, and when her charms had made no ſmall impreſſion on him; but he had never yet given the moſt remote hint of the partiality he entertained for her, though his eyes might ſometimes betray the ſentiments of his heart. He now

found

found her diſſolved in tears, ſcarce capable of replying to the inquiries he made concerning his buſineſs. Our hero ſeated himſelf by her, and at length extracted the cauſe of her woe; which he had no ſooner learnt, than taking her by the hand and kiſſing it, he put a bank note into the other, and left her, ſaying, he ſhould call the next day, when he hoped he ſhould find her in a leſs deſponding ſtate.

During his abſence, Miſs Sp——r reflected upon many hints his lordſhip had let drop concerning a proviſion to be made for her; and concluded he meant a ſettlement upon terms which ſhe could not miſunderſtand, conſidering the connubial tie which rendered it impoſſible for him to offer her his hand.

Upon the repetition of his viſit he came to an *eclairciſſement*, which Miſs Sp——r pretended not to underſtand; but from the mode of her pleading ignorance, it was plain ſhe did not require him to be more explicit. In a word, partly impelled by neceſſity, and partly excited by inclination, ſhe yielded to his propoſal, and has, for ſome time, kept up a correſpondence with his lordſhip with ſo much judgment and diſcretion, that ſhe has the greateſt influence over him, and fancies that ſhe could perſuade him to take any ſtep in her behalf that ſhe ſhould ſtrenuouſly urge: nay, her vanity in this reſpect is almoſt unbounded, and even prompts her to believe, that if there ſhould be a vacancy in his conjugal bed, that ſhe might ſupply it; eſpecially as ſhe thinks her fruitfulneſs (being at this time pregnant) would be no ſmall recommendation to his choice. But Miſs Sp——r's ambition, in this reſpect, will, we believe, never be gratified, as a laudable pride which our hero poſſeſſes, will, it is imagined, never let him ſubmit to give his hand to a woman who has trampled upon the bounds of chaſtity, though in his own favour.

*Extracts from Julia Stanley. A Novel lately publiſhed.*

## LETTER IX.

Dear Townley,

NOTWITHSTANDING the well-laid plot, as our wife heads conceived, the little monkey has ſlipped through our fingers; for which, I find myſelf deviliſhly inclined to cut the throat of your raſcal, Thomas. Had he been upon duty, according to order, ſhe would have been mine ſecurely enough.

I had got the better of her fine prancing airs. My heart was grown callous: I minded neither her tears, nor her threats; though faith, ſometimes I feared the little high-ſpirited devil would have pulled her own beautiful eyes out in revenge:—ſhe ſeemed to ſacrifice vanity, and every thing elſe, to that. But that negligent fellow of yours, againſt my expreſs commands, muſt be peeping out of a front window, at a mob of people collected by the falling of a ſtack of chimnies: I wiſh they had cruſhed every creature in the ſtreet to atoms, provided my angel had been ſecure; for, as ill-luck would have it, that praying, canting dog, Brudenel, was paſſing by at the time: he ſoon vaniſhed; and appeared in a quarter of an hour with conſtables to ſearch the houſe:—had I been there, not twenty conſtables ſhould have had her; but I was at that inſtant condoling with her old fooliſh father, and putting him in twenty ways to find his ungrateful daughter, whom he began to think was ſcarce worth ſeeking; for I had inſtructed Molly, my laſt favourite, and whom I had recommended as a ſervant, to fill the old gentleman's head as full of his daughter's guilt as ſhe poſſibly could; for which purpoſe, we had a letter-box of Emily's found, which contained letters from Thomas, (written by himſelf,) which, you may be ſure, was contrived to make the damſel appear as little of a veſtal as could be.

Emily had been pretty handſomely abuſed by us both; when the door flew open, and the enchanting little goddeſs dropped down at the feet of her father. She fainted upon ſeeing me. Her father, who imagined her agitation proceeded from guilt, could hardly refrain from abuſing her, in that deplorable condition. I heartily wiſhed myſelf out of the houſe; and was preparing to make my exit, when Brudenel, with more reſolution than good manners, ſwore I ſhould not ſtir till Emily was able to vindicate herſelf. She ſoon recovered of her fainting fit, but went immediately into ſtrong hyſterics; which frighted the poor milkſop of a parſon to ſuch a degree, that I ſoon found a convenient opportunity to ſlip by them all. I took poſtchaiſe, and reached Canterbury in a few hours.

As I ſhall make but an indifferent figure in the tea-table converſations for ſome time, I purpoſe making a tour to France, till this confounded, unſucceſsful adventure of mine is forgot.

How goes your affair on with Jeffey? If you want money, command me: I have a cool thouſand at your ſervice. But be ſure to conquer; 'twill be in part revenging me—for Emily adores the character of Jeffey Belmont. I ſhall write no more to you on this ſide the water.

Yours

William Rakington.

LETTER

## LETTER XIV.

Dear Julia,

I Sincerely grieve with you, upon the loſs of your charming Edwin: but you are ſuch a philoſopher, that to pity would be to affront. How often do I wiſh for your ſtrength of mind,—that calmneſs of diſpoſition, which ſmooths the rugged paths you have to tread!

My ſpirits are remarkably bad;—I can't banish the horrid ſcene of Lothario:—I am apprehenſive of the villain's taking revenge on my poor father. My uncle and aunt do all in their power to make me happy: and could I put Lothario, and the narrow circumſtances of my father out of my head, I ſhould be completely ſo; for the place I am in is delightful.

Mr. Jenour, having a very good fortune, letts the parſonage-houſe; and has built the prettieſt elegant cottage you can conceive:—it ſtands in the middle of a riſing lawn; at the bottom of the ſlope runs a canal, and very high trees all around. 'Tis difficult to ſay whether the houſe is white or red, as the jeſſamin intirely covers the front; however, I find 'twas once white. My uncle has given ſuch encouragement to the jeſſamin, that not only the outſide, but the whole ceiling of the hall is lined with it, and ſmells moſt enchantingly ſweet. Indeed the whole garden is full of perfumes; for he won't ſuffer any flower, however beautiful, but what ſmells agreeably. The houſe is thatched; four rooms on a floor; and furniſhed very elegantly with chintz—which was given him by his father, who is an Indian Captain,—I never ſaw ſo complete a houſe in all my life.

You will blame him, perhaps, for not building a parſonage;—but the ſituation was ſo execrable, where the old houſe ſtands, that he found 'twas impoſſible to make it either convenient or agreeable;—he keeps it in good repair; and has left two hundred pounds to the next incumbent.—I take him to be an excellent young man; is but juſt thirty; my aunt five-and-twenty. They are both very handſome: he is rather brown—dark hair and eyes, beautiful white teeth, and moſt bewitching ſmile: ſhe is very fair, a fine bloom, and great life and vivacity in her countenance.—They keep but little company; indeed they don't ſeem to want much; for they are ſo happy in each other, and in their well-choſen library, that company would be rather a puniſhment than a pleaſure:—not that they exclude themſelves intirely from the world; for they have three or four very agreeable friendly neighbours.

I will tell you how we generally ſpend our day:—Get up at ſeven, walk in the lovely garden, pick ſtrawberries, currants, flowers, or ſome ſuch buſineſs as that, till nine, when we breakfaſt: after that I attend my aunt through the village, to all her poor neighbours;—if any are in immediate want of money, ſhe ſupplies them from her own purſe;—if ſhe finds medicine neceſſary, ſhe applies to her Corydon—for my uncle has a cloſet filled with medicines, for the benefit of the poor;—if they want nouriſhing things, Betty is employed in making broths and ſoups, by gallons: and I can aſſure you, I come in for my buſineſs; for I have made coarſe caps, ſhifts, and aprons in great abundance. In this manner we employ ourſelves till two, when we dine; after that we repair to Corydon's ſtudy, where he reads to us, while we work. At five we drink tea, then either walk or ride out till nine; and at ten retire to reſt. Before we do that though, he always reads prayers to all his ſervants.—He keeps a ſmart little whiſkey, which he generally drives me in; and his lovely Conſtantia rides on horſe-back. They keep three maids and a footman, beſides an old man that works in the garden.

You may imagine, that if my mind was quite at eaſe, I ſhould be the happieſt creature breathing, in this delightful retreat; but I aſſure you I have many uneaſy moments. My aunt laughs, and ſays, ſhe don't think Lothario is the ſole cauſe of my ſighs;—ſhe can't believe but there is ſome favoured youth, that has a ſhare in them. I declare I have never ſeen the man that I could bear for a huſband.

I have often taken my heart to taſk about poor Harry Cleveland, who I have really a very high opinion of; and though I admire the modeſt, the accompliſhed youth, I find I am not formed for love;—and would it not be fooliſh in me to marry a man that had not inſpired me with that ſame unaccountable paſſion, without which matrimony muſt be very diſagreeable? For, if I could not be happy myſelf, how is it poſſible that I ſhould make my huſband ſo? After theſe reaſons, I hope my dear Julia will never mention love and Harry together.

When you ſee the Aſhingtons, give my beſt reſpects:—they are ſincere friends to our family.

Is the young ſtranger yet come from college? Aſhington always bid him out for me. I hope he will come while I am at Bower-place; for I deſire no more perſecutions from that ſex.—and he ſays, he has abſolutely recommended me very ſtrongly to him.

I have lately made an acquaintance with an agreeable young lady, about my own age: she lives with her grandmother, about half a mile from this place. She has had a very liberal education; but her father marrying a second wife, the old lady begged she might have Miss Herbert live with her:—a very good natured old woman is this grandmother; quite a different character to your aunt.—Sophy and I are together every day;—she is this instant calling me to take a walk with her:—I go; after assuring you of the esteem and friendship of your

Jessey Belmont.

## LETTER XVII.

I Should have answered my dear Julia's letters before this time, if I had been at home; but they came at the time I was at Oxford. My uncle having some business to transact there, took the opportunity of going while I was with him:—he rode on horseback, my aunt and I in the chaise.

I think Oxford a delightful place;—nay, I can scarce determine, whether my heart is quite safe; for I saw a most enchanting youth at study in one of the libraries; by his dress he was a gentleman commoner; but what was very provoking, he took not the least notice of us, so very attentive was he to the nasty Greek book he was reading.

You may be sure I looked sharp for my square-cap'd Adonis; but I could never be certain of him again. I once fancied I saw him at prayers in one of the chapels, but was not near enough to determine.—However I am returned in very good spirits—so conclude, my heart is not wounded very deeply:—we were upon the ramble four months. I longed much to hear how all my good friends did at your end of the world; but could not, as we shifted our quarters so frequently: but I imagine you heard of all our manœuvres, as I constantly wrote to my mother.

I forbear to mention a certain transaction, for reasons you give; though much do I long, and much could I say about it.—Keep your spirits up, my dear girl, and hope for happier days. I am glad Frank Brewster is pleased with your conduct; for I esteem him one of your best friends.

When do you expect your aunt from Bath? How does the lively Mrs. Brudenel do?—Return her my thinks for her charitable letters.

Poor Sophy Herbert is fallen a prey to hopeless love:—the beloved object is either abroad on his travels, or at college. This intelligence I had from my aunt—for poor Sophy never distresses her friends, by recounting her own miseries.—She sighs in secret.

I find 'twas love at first sight with her; but the youth was rather obdurate. The circumstance of their first meeting was really romantic:—Sophy was lolling over a rail in her garden to fish, the rail broke, and poor Sophy plunged into the water: however she had the good fortune to get near enough to the bank to lay hold; but 'twas so steep, and her clothes so wet and heavy, that she found 'twas impossible to clamber;—she then gave a violent shriek, which was heard by this young man, who was riding by at that instant: he flew to the place, and was but just in time to save her life; for the ground she had hold of gave way:—he pulled off his coat and waistcoat, and brought up the half-dead nymph in an instant.—You may conceive she was all gratitude:—but the poor girl suffered inconceivably, when she was informed her protector was given over of a violent fever, which he had got by going into the water when he was very warm.

I wonder Sophy never mentioned this to me; but she is the most modest, diffident girl I ever saw. My aunt says, she never saw her preserver, but believes him to be the son of a gentleman of large property, that lives about sixteen miles off; but, in pity to the lovely sufferer, never makes any inquiries: though 'tis supposed, Sophy has seen him several times since the accident.

Upon my word, I think this same Sophy is a sad fly-boots:—well, I'll be even with her when I am in love; or know the reason why.

Tell my mother, I mean to be at home in a month or six weeks.—I think 'tis an age since I saw my friends at the Grove: observe, I comprehend you and Emily;—nor have I forgot my dear friends at Campley-green:—to all whom I desire my love and best respects.

Yours,

Jessey Belmont.

## LETTER XIX.

My day is at last come, Julia; I am no longer the little insensible Jessey you used to call me—I am indeed in love.—The amiable youth, that attracted my notice at Oxford, is now in this part of the world. Unfortunate Jessey! why did I not go home at the time appointed? then would my poor heart have been free.—But why should I complain?—the chains I wear are golden ones; and I glory in my captivity:—and though I have great reason to think the amiable object, that possesses my soul, has no heart to return;

yet

yet would I not be free for the univerſe.

About a month ago, my aunt and I were riding out for an airing; we had got about nine miles from our own houſe, admiring a very pretty garden which belonged to a houſe at a little diſtance from the road, when preſently we diſcovered a beautiful youth lying on a bank reading; but gueſs my aſtoniſhment, when upon his ſtarting up, I diſcovered that he was the very philoſopher that had made ſo deep an impreſſion on my heart at Queen's College. He came very politely towards us, and aſked, if we would walk in:—upon our refuſing, he informed us we were out of the road, for the lane we were in only led to their farm-yard: however he ſcrambled over the hedge, and turned the chaiſe round himſelf.

I am ſure, Julia, you would admire him: for if the face is a true index of the mind, he muſt be a moſt valuable being. I have met him ſeveral times ſince, and can't help thinking but his looks are greatly changed ſince the time he leaped the hedge:—he is quite pale; ſighs continually; and once or twice I have ſeen the big tear ready to ſtart from his eye.—What can this mean, my Julia?—Is he in love?—Surely, if he is, the maid he honours with his affection, muſt return it with delight! And if ſo, what makes him ſo dull?

We ſpent an evening together, laſt week, at a neighbour's of my uncle's. Every one was attentive when he ſpoke:—"The proudeſt Roman bluſhed to hear his virtues, and old-age grew wiſe."

The gentleman at whoſe houſe he is, and who came with him, is his guardian; and, I underſtand, has recommended a young lady to him. Perhaps he don't reliſh his guardian's choice. Alas! what's that to me! Such an accompliſhed, elegant young man, with a large fortune, will aſpire to ſomething above the unfortunate Jeffey Belmont—who has no portion but a virtuous mind. Are you not impatient to know his name?—'Tis Eugene. He comes from Germany;—his parents both dead.

'Tis very odd, I can't prevail upon Sophy to make me her confidante. I thought I had almoſt perſuaded her, the other day; and to encourage her, had confeſſed my paſſion for Eugene: but no ſooner had I opened my whole heart to her, than ſhe burſt into tears, and intreated I would preſs her no more. She aſſured me, hers was a hopeleſs flame, and ſhe ſhould endeavour to conquer it; and ſhe thought no way ſo effectual, as to baniſh him from her converſation and thoughts. Do you think, Julia, ſhe uſed me friendly?—But I muſt forgive the dear girl; for in every other reſpect ſhe is all my heart could wiſh her.

What a teazing creature this aunt of mine is!—come in on purpoſe to tell me, Eugene has left the country!—Thomas ſaw him paſs the houſe in a poſt-chaiſe, with boxes before and behind. Heigh-ho!—methinks he might have ſaid good-bye.

My uncle and aunt have promiſed to attend me home.—She ſcarce remembers my mother; for ſhe married when my aunt was not above eight years old: and not doing it with the conſent of her parents, they would never ſee her afterwards.

I muſt confeſs, I ſhall leave this charming peaceful retreat with ſome concern.—Mr. and Mrs. Jenour's kind regard, Sophy's partiality, not to forget the few hours of rapture I have ſpent in the company of the enchanting Eugene;—all theſe things conſidered, can I do leſs than mourn a ſeparation, though I fly to friends I ſo much eſteem and love?—From your tender diſpoſition I have every thing to hope—you'll ſooth me in my hours of ſorrow, and calm my apprehenſions of what I dread the moſt;—need I explain what?—Mr. Aſhington's friend. Alas! poor Jeffey!—I tremble with the idea:—but whether in joy or ſorrow, I ſhall always be my dear Julia's unfeigned friend,

Jeffey Belmont.

*An Account of a remarkable Imperfection of Sight. (From the Philoſophical Tranſactions.)*

*Raſen, May* 26, 1777.

Rev. Sir,

I Received your favour in due time. I ſhould have given you my anſwer ſooner, but have been greatly afflicted with the gout. I am very willing to inform you (and take your inquiry as a favour) of my inability concerning colours, as far as I am able from my own common obſervation.

It is a family failing: my father has exactly the ſame impediment: my mother and one of my ſiſters were perfect in all colours: my other ſiſter and myſelf alike imperfect;—but ſhe has a daughter who is very perfect: I have a ſon and daughter, who both know all colours without exception; and ſo did their mother: my mother's own brother had the like impediment with me, though my mother, as mentioned above, knew all colours very well.

Now I will inform you what colours I have leaſt knowledge of. I do not know

any green in the world; a pink colour and a pale blue are alike, I do not know one from the other. A full red and full green the ſame, I have often thought them a good match;—but yellows (light, dark and middle) and all degrees of blue, except thoſe very pale, commonly called ſky, I know perfectly well, and can diſcern a deficiency, in any of thoſe colours, to a particular nicety: a full purple and deep blue ſometimes baffle me. I married my daughter to a genteel, worthy man a few years ago; the day before the marriage he came to my houſe, dreſſed in a new ſuit of fine cloth cloaths. I was much diſpleaſed that he ſhould come (as I ſuppoſed) in black; ſaid, "He ſhould go back to change his colour." But my daughter ſaid, "No, no; the colour is very genteel; that it was my eyes that deceived me." He was a Gentleman of the Law, in a fine, rich claret-coloured dreſs, which is as much a black to my eyes as any black that ever was dyed. She has been married ſeveral years; no child living, and my ſon is unmarried; ſo how this impediment may deſcend from me is unknown.

I have a general good ſatisfaction in the midſt of this my inability; can ſee objects at a diſtance when I am on travel with an acquaintance, and can diſtinguiſh the ſize, figure, or ſpace, equal to moſt, and I believe, as quick, colour excepted.

My buſineſs was behind a counter many years, where I had to do with variety of colours. I often, when alone, met with difficulty; but I commonly had a ſervant in the way to attend me, who made up my deficiency. I have been now ſeven years from trade. My eyes, thank God, are very good at diſcerning men and things.

If your learned ſociety can ſearch out the cauſe of this very extraordinary infirmity, and find a method for an amendment, you will be ſo obliging to acquaint me. I am, &c.

J. Scott.

*Of the Cuſtoms and Characters of Women in the Eaſt. From Richardſon on the Languages, &c. of Eaſtern Nations.*

TRAVELLERS, in general, do not appear to have conceived a juſt idea of the ſituation of Women in many Eaſtern countries. They are, for the moſt part, conſidered by them as of ſmall conſequence in the ſtate: they are repreſented as mere ſlaves to the paſſions of the ſtronger ſex: and, becauſe the great men keep many beautiful Circaſſians locked up from public view, a proper diſtinction does not ſeem always to have been made between them and free-born women. But an attention to the languages and cuſtoms of Aſia, will give us reaſon to believe, that ſuch indiſcriminate obſervations are partial, ſuperficial, and inconcluſive. I have already thrown out ſome ideas on this ſubject: and ſhall here offer a few more facts, which appear to ſtrengthen my opinion.

In Arabia, very early, we find the women in high conſideration; and poſſeſſing privileges hardly inferior to thoſe which they enjoy in the moſt enlightened countries of Europe. They had a right, by the laws, to the enjoyment of independent property, by inheritance, by gift, by marriage-ſettlement, or by any other mode of acquiſition. The wife had a regular dower, which ſhe was to enjoy in full right after the demiſe of her huſband: and ſhe had alſo a kind of pin-money, or paraphernalia, which ſhe might diſpoſe of in her life-time, or bequeath at her death, without his knowledge or conſent.

To this conſideration and weight, which property, by the laws and cuſtoms of the Arabians, gave to the female ſex, it may even perhaps be no extravagant ſtretch of thought, to trace the ſucceſs, if not the origin, of a religion, which, from the extenſiveneſs of its operations, may be conſidered as one of the greateſt events in the hiſtory of mankind. Poverty, as Cardinal de Retz juſtly obſerves, is the grave of many a great deſign. And ſo low in circumſtances was Mohammed, in the early part of life, that had it not been for the weight and power which he derived from his marriage with a rich widow, his enthuſiaſm might, perhaps, have juſt exiſted and expired with himſelf. His father Abdallah was a younger ſon of Abdollmotalleb, chief of the Koreiſh tribe; but, dying young, he left Mohammed and his mother, for all their eſtate, only five camels and an Ethiopian ſlave. When he arrived at man's eſtate, his fortune was, of conſequence, ſo humble, that he was recommended by his uncle as factor to the widow Khadijah; who carried on an extenſive trade with Syria and other countries. This lady was of a noble family, and of the ſame tribe She had been twice married: ſhe had been largely left by both huſbands: and had improved the whole by commerce. Her young factor was eſteemed the handſomeſt man of his age: his genius was quick: and his addreſs inſinuating. She made him her third huſband; and, with her hand, ſhe gave him the diſpoſal of her fortune. Being a man of birth, this raiſed him at once, from a menial ſtation, to a level with the firſt nobles of Arabia; and gave him conſequence, independence, and leiſure,

leiſure, ſufficient to prepare the plans for his future greatneſs. It was fifteen years after this marriage before he publicly aſſumed the prophetic character: and he then met with ſuch vigorous oppoſition, particularly from the leading men of his own tribe, that, nearly cruſhed as he often was, he muſt probably have been quite overwhelmed; had not his riches, by increaſing his power, his importance, and his proſelytes, furniſhed him with reſources to overcome difficulties; which might otherwiſe have baffled all the vigour of his genius.

The Prophet, at his death, left many widows: four of whom, whilſt they lived, had conſiderable weight in the councils of the Arabs. But the influence of Ayeſha, whom they dignified with the title of *Mother of the Faithful*, was almoſt unbounded. Ali, as ſon-in-law and couſin-german to Mohammed, was generally conſidered as his ſucceſſor: but he had incurred the diſpleaſure of Ayeſha, whom he had once, with many others, accuſed of incontinence: and ſhe never forgave him. Her father Abubeker owed his elevation to the Khalifat chiefly to her addreſs. Upon his deceaſe, ſhe ſupported Omar. She was chief conſpirator againſt Othman, the ſucceſſor of Omar. And when Ali, at length, ſucceeded to the Khalifat, ſhe headed a formidable rebellion againſt him. She took Baſrah; and gave him battle near that place. This famous action is called *Yumu' l'jamal*, the *day of the Camel*, from a large white one, upon which ſhe was mounted. She rode through the ranks; and, to animate her troops, ſhe drove into the thickeſt of the battle. Seventy hands, it is ſaid, were ſtruck off, in attempting to ſeize her bridle. And, when the legs of her camel were at length cut off, the carriage in which ſhe ſat reſembled a porcupine, from the number of javelins and arrows with which it was transfixed. The ſuperior generalſhip of Ali prevailed; her army, tho' more numerous, was routed; and ſhe fell into the hands of the Khalif. When brought before him, he ſaid, "What doſt thou think of the work of God to thee?" She anſwered, "Thou haſt conquered, O Ali! be merciful." The generous Ali did ſhow her mercy. He ſent her to Medina, attended by ſeventy women in men's apparel; where ſhe was ordered to confine herſelf to her houſe, and meddle no more in ſtate affairs. On the death of Ali, however, ſhe recovered her influence; and many years afterwards, when Moawiyah wiſhed to make the Khalifat hereditary in his family, he thought it neceſſary to ſecure her intereſt, by a preſent of bracelets valued at 150,000 dinars, near 70,000l.

The Arabian women of rank ſeem indeed to have taken a very active concern both in civil and military affairs. At the battle of Ohod, where Mohammed was defeated by the Pagan Meccans, the reſerve, we find, was led on by Henda, the wife of Abu Sofian, a man of the firſt rank. She was accompanied by fifteen other women of diſtinction; who, with muſic and exhortations, animated the troops. By their ſpirit and reproaches they were repeatedly rallied, when retiring before Mohammed: and by them, in a great meaſure, was the fortune of the day decided.

One of the moſt conſiderable of the prophet's oppoſers, was a lady called Forka; who ſeems to have anſwered exactly the deſcription of a feudal peereſs in the middle ages of Europe. She was poſſeſſed of territory, of a caſtle, and of great riches and conſideration. Her troops had checked the inroads of the prophet's marauding parties; and Zeid, one of his chief generals, was ſent to reduce her to obedience. The defence of her caſtle was obſtinate: but it was at length taken by ſtorm: and the lady, with part of her garriſon, were killed. Amongſt other captives was Forka's young daughter and heireſs; who, with all her wealth, became the prize of the conqueror.

Many other examples might be given; but it may be ſufficient, for the preſent ſubject, to obſerve in general, that the dignified behaviour, which diſtinguiſhed the Arabian women, long before and after Mohammed, points clearly to a conſciouſneſs of their own importance: to which an habitual ſlavery and ſubjection could never poſſibly have given birth.

Numberleſs inſtances of the conſequence of women might be brought alſo from Perſia, Tartary, and other Eaſtern countries. But I muſt again beg the reader to remember, that the limits of theſe ſketches will not permit me to enter into details; or to preſent to his attention any thing but mere outlines. It is certain, among other privileges, that they poſſeſſed the right of ſucceſſion to the throne; and often acted as regents during the minority of their ſons. Touran dokht and Azurmi dokht, the daughters of Khoſrou Parvis, were ſucceſſively the reigning queens of Perſia, a few years before the Mohammedan conqueſt.—About the beginning of the tenth century, queen Seidet was regent, during the non-age of her ſon, and governed with much wiſdom. When he took the reins of government, he appointed the famous phyſician Avicenna to be his vizir. But, public affairs being managed with much imprudence, the queen mother, finding her-

herſelf treated with indignity, retired from court; and, raiſing an army, defeated her ſon: whom, nevertheleſs, ſhe reſtored to the throne; and aſſiſted, from that time, with her councils. The kingdom flouriſhed whilſt ſhe lived: but on her death, the powerful Sultan Mahmoud of Ghezna, who had ever treated her with much reſpect, attacked her diſſipated ſon, and annexed Perſia to his empire.

According to Abulgazi Khan, by the antient laws of the Moguls, a prince could not reign till he was thirty years of age: on which occaſions, the queen mother acted always as regent. He gives an inſtance, in this place, of a princeſs, named Alanca, (from whom Jengiz Khan derived deſcent) who governed her people, for many years, during the minority of her ſon. Turkhan Khatun, a Tartar lady, mother of Mohammed, Sultan of Kharezmé, was a princeſs of uncommon abilities, and had ſuch an aſcendancy over her ſon, that ſhe, in a great meaſure, governed the kingdom; which, before the invaſion of Jeng'z Khan, was conſidered as the moſt powerful in the Eaſt: and the court the moſt magnificent and polite. Yet ladies of the firſt diſtinction thought it not inconſiſtent with the delicacy of their ſex to take the field againſt the Moguls. They made alſo many ſallies during the ſiege of the capital; which held out, near twelve months, againſt a prodigious army commanded by three of Jengiz Khan's ſons. And, when it was taken at laſt by aſſault, the inhabitants, male and female, retired, fighting, from houſe to houſe, and from ſtreet to ſtreet; till, according to the loweſt computation, above a hundred thouſand were killed. The ſpirit, indeed, of the Kharezmian women, has induced ſome writers to conſider them as the deſcendants of the antient Amazons.

The Vizar Nezam gives many inſtances of the political influence of the women in Eaſtern courts; and is at infinite pains to adviſe his ſon to pay to them the higheſt attention. He divides the court into four claſſes, at the head of which he places the women: and obſerves, that much of his ſucceſs will depend upon the manner in which he conducts himſelf towards them. The firſt claſs that claims your notice, ſays he, are the principal women: the next, the king's ſons: after them, the great Omras: and, laſt of all, the inferior miniſters.——Altun Taſh, continues the Vizir, was the firſt Omra of the Divan, in the reign of Sultan Mahmoud of Ghezna. When the government of Kharezmé being vacant, he ſolicited the appointment. As he was eſteemed the chief pillar of the throne, the court was ſurprized, that he ſhould have accepted it. And a friend begging of him to know, what could induce him to reſign the power he had over ſo vaſt an empire, to take the charge of a corner: Altum Taſh replied, "By the God who created heaven and earth, the ſecret which I ſhall now diſcloſe to you I have not revealed to any living ſoul. It was the enmity of Jemila Kandahari, and that only, which made me give up the power I had over this great empire. For, many years have the affairs thereof been under my management: and, in that time, whatever I tied ſhe unlooſed; and whatever I unlooſed ſhe tied. What ſhe reſolved upon I was incapable of oppoſing; and whatever the oppoſed it was in vain for me to attempt. Vexed with being continually foiled, and unable to apply a remedy, the world appeared dark in my eyes; and I voluntarily threw myſelf into this retirement, where I truſt in God I ſhall be ſafe from the effects of her reſentment." We muſt not ſuppoſe, that this female influence was thus powerful in the court of a weak or a diſſipated prince: for Mahmoud was one of the greateſt monarchs that ever reigned: almoſt the whole of his great empire he had conquered himſelf; and it was governed intirely under his own inſpection. Jemila Kandahari appears to have been the firſt lady of the bed-chamber to Mahmoud's Sultana: and her reſentment againſt Altun Taſh, was owing to his oppoſition to the Vizir Ahmen Haſſan, whom he patronized. Gallantry, at the ſame time, does not appear to have had any concern in her operations: for Nezam obſerves, that, though her favourite Ahmed correſponded with her often, they did not ſee one another perhaps once in twelve months.

Marriage ſettlements and portions given with daughters, or ſiſters, appear to be of great antiquity in Arabia: for, long before Mohammed, they had refined ſo much upon them, that it became common, where two men were obliged to give great fortunes with their female relations, to evade payment, by making a double marriage; one eſpouſing the daughter or ſiſter of the other; and giving his daughter or ſiſter in return. This practice, which they called *Sbigar*, probably with the view of encouraging alliances among different tribes, or preventing too much wealth from accumulating in particular families, Mohammed declared to be illegal in the Alcoran.—The ſeparate property, or paraphernalia, which the wife enjoyed, ſeems to have been the produce of ſuch preſents as the bride received from her friends, or from her future huſband, before marriage. Thoſe of the bride-

bridegroom, which were called *Nukl*, had no fixed medium; being proportioned to his affection, to his fortune, and often to his oftentation: for it was cuſtomary to ſend thoſe preſents, a day or two before the nuptials, with great pomp, from his houſe to the dwelling of the bride. And although the whole might have been carried, perhaps with eaſe, by one or two camels, horſes, or ſervants, they would frequently make a proceſſion of ten, twenty, thirty, or more; every one bearing ſomething, ſet off with ornaments, in a gay ſhewy manner.

Their marriage ceremonies, in the Eaſt, ſeem indeed to have been, in all times, attended with much feſtivity and public parade. All the friends of both families aſſembled: and, where the fortune or the vanity of the bridegroom, or father of the bride, were conſiderable, they were in general very expenſive. The nuptials of perſons of high rank, were aſtoniſhingly ſplendid. The marriage of the Khalif Almamoun with the daughter of Haſſan Sahal, governor of Babylonian Irak, was attended with almoſt incredible expence. Slaves of both ſexes, with other rich preſents, were ſent by the governor to every grandee. He defrayed the expence of the whole court and of the Khaliff's guards, during that prince's reſidence at Fommalſaleh, where Haſſan Sahal generally lived. The roads from thence to Bagdad, for near a hundred miles, were covered with mats of gold and ſilver ſtuff: and the bride's head-dreſs was adorned with a thouſand pearls; each, (if there is no miſtake or exaggeration) of the ſize of a pigeon's egg or of a large nut: which the Khalif immediately ſettled on her, as part of her dower.

Even upon ordinary occaſions it was uſual to throw amongſt the populace, as the proceſſion moved along, money, ſweetmeats, flowers, and other articles; which the people catched in cloths, made for ſuch occaſions, ſtretched in a particular manner upon frames. With regard to the money, however, there appears often to have been a mixture of œconomy, or rather of deception; which probably aroſe from the neceſſity of complying with a cuſtom, that might be ill ſuited to the fortunes of ſome, and to the avarice of others: for we find, that it was not uncommon to collect bad money, called *kelb*, at a low price, to throw away at nuptial proceſſions.

The bride, on the day of marriage, was conducted with great ceremony by her friends to her huſband's houſe; and immediately on her arrival, ſhe made him a variety of preſents; eſpecially of houſhold furniture, with a ſpear, and a tent. There ſeems to be a curious ſimilitude, in ſome of thoſe ceremonies, to cuſtoms which prevailed amongſt the old Germans, before they left their foreſts; as well as among the Gothic nations, after they were eſtabliſhed in their conqueſts. Tacitus obſerves, that the German bridegrooms and brides made each other reciprocal preſents; and particularly of arms and cattle. The gifts made to the Eaſtern bride appear likewiſe to have been upon the ſame principles with the *Morgengabe*, or *Morning-gift*, which it was common for the European huſband, in the early and middle ages, to preſent to his wife the morning after marriage. And, whilſt the dower, in both, ſeems to have reverted, upon the death of the widow, to the kindred of the huſband, the preſents were left entirely at her own diſpoſal.

A man, without the interpoſition of the law, might divorce his wife, provided he paid to her whatever dower had been ſettled by the marriage contract: unleſs he could prove, to the ſatisfaction of her aſſembled friends, that her conduct had given ſufficient cauſe for the ſeparation: in which caſe, her fortune and ſettlements were forfeited. The wife had alſo the ſame power of divorce, if ſhe diſliked her huſband: but then ſhe relinquiſhed her ſettlements, and returned all the preſents ſhe had received from him before or after marriage. A man might re-marry his divorced wife, even unto the third time; beyond which it was unlawful. The form of repudiation was very conciſe: the huſband ſaying only, "Get thee gone, I care not for thee." Yet ſimple as it was, they conſidered it as ſo binding, that if a couple lived afterwards together, without the ceremony of a re-marriage, it was reckoned infamous, and viewed in the ſame light as adultery.

Temporary marriages are common in many parts of the Eaſt. The Arabians call them *Almutah*. The Alcoran ſpeaks rather equivocally with regard to them; which has opened a field for much difference of opinion among the Mohammedan lawyers. About the beginning of the ninth century they were interdicted by the Khalif Almamoun: but they were never entirely diſcontinued; and are now very common. They are contracted by a written indenture, witneſſed by the Cadhi; and a certain ſum is ſettled upon the woman, to be paid to her on the expiration of the term; when the engagement may either be renewed or finally diſſolved. The offſpring of ſuch connexions cannot inherit.

A ſingular matrimonial cuſtom, we may here

here remark, ſomewhat reſembling the above, prevailed of old in many parts of Europe. Men of rank, who had loſt their wives, but had children, to avoid burthening their eſtates, might marry low-born women; who, bringing no fortune, were intitled to no dower. Theſe contracts, (according to Baron von Lowhen) are ſtill prevalent in Germany; where they are ſtiled *Left-handed marriages:* it being a part of the ceremony for the bridegroom to give his left hand to the bride. The children of ſuch marriages are not capable of inheriting; and bear neither the name nor arms of the father.

We find in ſcripture, that when a man died, leaving no iſſue by his wife, it was ſometimes incumbent upon his next unmarried brother to eſpouſe the widow. A cuſtom ſimilar to this, is not only found among the Arabians, but another ſtill more ſtrange. For where a father left one or more widows, the ſons often married them, provided they were not their own mothers. This uſage was ſuppreſſed by Mohammed: and it appears, even before his time, to have been marked with a degree of deteſtation: the word *Makt*, which denotes this ſpecies of marriage, ſignifying alſo *hatred* and *enmity*. Marrying a brother's widow, if childleſs, is ſtill cuſtomary in ſome parts of Tartary; particularly in Circaſſia. And Abulgazi Khan mentions ſeveral princes who had married their ſtep-mothers. He ſeems indeed to conſider it as a thing of courſe: and particularly tells us, that Octai Khan married one of the widows of his father Jengiz Khan. But what has moſt ſurprized me, is to find ſo odd a cuſtom prevailing even in Scotland, ſo late as the eleventh century: it being mentioned by lord Hailes in his annals; who ſuppoſes, that it might have originated from avarice, in order to relieve the heir from the payment of a jointure.

An inſtitution, we are informed, was introduced or revived among the Moguls and Tartars by Jengiz Khan, which appears to have been founded on the principles of ſound political wiſdom: two families, though all their children were dead, being permitted to form a matrimonial alliance, by marrying the deceaſed ſon of one to the deceaſed daughter of the other. Theſe nuptials had often moſt ſalutary conſequences; hoſtile tribes having been united by this imaginary tie, when all other means of pacification had failed. And they ſeem even to have viewed it with more ſuperſtitious veneration than if the parties had been alive: conſidering any breach of treaty, after this ideal contract, as drawing upon themſelves the vengeance of the departed ſpirits. The antient Perſians, from a notion that married people were peculiarly happy in a future ſtate, uſed often to hire perſons, to be eſpouſed to ſuch of their relations as had died in celibacy.

It may not be quite foreign to the preſent ſubject, to make a few remarks upon ſome peculiarities in the dreſs of Eaſtern women; as even from thence ſome freſh lights may be thrown upon the female character. In all countries where dreſs has arrived at any degree of refinement, whatever is conſidered as a beauty will generally be imitated by art, where nature has denied her bounty. To this general propenſity we may trace the origin of face-painting, patches, the bolſtering of the petticoats, falſe hair, and the feathered ornaments of the head: all which we diſcover very early in the Eaſt. From the deſcription of Jezebel, and from various other paſſages in the Old Teſtament, we find, that face-painting was then faſhionable among women of rank: and from theſe words of Jeremiah, (ch. iv. 30.) "Though thou rendeſt thy face with painting, in vain ſhalt thou make thyſelf fair;" we plainly diſcover, that the Jewiſh women had then carried it to the vicious exceſs, of even rending and diſfiguring their faces, by repeated and intemperate uſe.

The words in Arabic and Perſian, which expreſs painting in all its ſtages, are very numerous. They paint their cheeks and alſo their nails with red; the reſt of the face, the neck, and the arms, with white; and their eyes, in a particular manner, with black, to give them a fine luſtre. Eye-painting, we find, was common in Ezekiel's time, (ch. xxiii 40.) "Thou didſt waſh thyſelf, paintedſt thine eyes, and deckedſt thyſelf with ornaments." The particular colours which the women of Paleſtine affected, are not mentioned: but, among the Perſians and Arabians, we find not only red, black, and white, but even ſaffron and other yellow waſhes for the face. Their hair they comb with great care; and they highly perfume it with odoriferous unguents or pomatums. Tire-women are much employed: and there are even females, whoſe only buſineſs is to clean, thin, and ſharpen the teeth.

Among other faſhions, which may poſſibly have been borrowed from Aſia, are ornamental patches. Black moles on the face have been long conſidered as a ſingular beauty in the Eaſt. We have only to look into the Arabian and Perſian poets for innumerable inſtances of the enthuſiaſm with which they admired this fancied elegance. That the ladies would of conſe-

quence

quence, uſe every art to imitate a beauty ſo highly prized, is extremely natural: and hence, perhaps, aroſe the faſhion of ſubſtituting imprinted marks, or patches of black ſilk, to counterfeit nature. Upon the ſame principles we may account for the number of words in the Arabic and Perſian languages which ſignify bolſtering or quilting of the petticoats, to give an appearance of that fine ſwell below the waiſt, which thoſe people eſteem as one of the greateſt elegancies of the female ſhape. Falſe hair is frequently alluded to; and feathers appear to have been more generally worn, than they were even lately by the ladies of England.

I have now in my poſſeſſion a valuable eaſtern manuſcript, the property of General Carnac, governor of Bombay; which he purchaſed when commander in chief of the Eaſt India Company's forces in Bengal, for 1000 rupees (125l.) It contains extracts from the fineſt authors, eſpecially Perſians; ſome of which are ornamented in the Eaſtern manner, with drawings of the heroes and heroines of their poems. Some of the faces have conſiderable merit: and the dreſs of the Princeſſes, when unveiled, has, in many reſpects, a reſemblance of ſome of the faſhions of Europe. They are often drawn without any head-dreſs: the hair dark; and the ringlets waving down over their neck and ſhoulders. They have frequently round their heads a kind of diadem, ſet with precious ſtones; from which ariſe one or more tufts of feathers: the quills of which are ſet in ſockets of gold and gems. Sometimes they have a ſhort ſtubbed appearance; and ſometimes they are long, and flow gracefully backwards. They wear ſometimes noſe-jewels, which thoſe who have not been accuſtomed to them can never think a beauty. They have alſo ear rings, not only in the lob, but in the upper part of the ear. Their necklaces conſiſt of many rows of jewels, the loweſt of which hang down over the boſom. Their dreſs, in general, when the upper garment is laid aſide, is fitted exactly to the ſhape; and ſeems nearly to reſemble what, I believe, is called a Jeſuit; buttoning down the breaſt, covering the neck pretty high, and the arms down to the wriſts. There is ſometimes a large ſquare jewel on the fore part of the arm, a little below the ſhoulder. Their girdles are very broad, generally made of fine leather; and covered entirely over with embroidery and gems. Their robes are long and flowing behind: and their ancles are often encircled with a ring of gold, ornamented with jewels. Upon their head they wear ſometimes a low crowned cap, terminating in a point, round which they wreathe ſeveral folds of fine linen or ſilk; to the top of which, when they go abroad, they faſten, with a gold bodkin, a veil which covers the face and a great part of the body. There are few of the female faces which have not one or two black moles or artificial marks; which the Perſians name *Khal*, and the Arabians *Uleb*.—Women of inferior rank, who cannot purchaſe jewels, make their necklaces, bracelets, and other ornaments, of ſmall ſhells, or beads of different coloured glaſs.

It may be obſerved, before we finiſh this article of dreſs, that face and eye-painting are alſo in uſe among the men; who pay the ſame attention to their beards, which the women pay to their hair. They perfume them highly, and often tinge them; ſometimes of a fine red, ſometimes with ſaffron, and with various other dyes. Red was the favourite colour of Mohammed, Abubeker, or Omar: and their example was greatly followed.

*The Female Volunteer: A pathetic Hiſtory.*
(*Continued from our Appendix, p. 727.*)

"IN the mean time, the jealous Albert had cunning enough to ſee through my deſign; as the friendſhip I had for the baron was univerſally known throughout the country, he began to ſuſpect, that under the pretence of viſiting Matilda as a relation, I continually entertained her with the love of his rival; accordingly, he renews his expoſtulations and complaints to her father. The mother in-law alſo, for her part, looked on me with an evil eye, as ſoon as ſhe perceived, that I was more aſſiduous than ever in my viſits to her daughter-in-law; but whatever endeavours they uſed with Guy, to induce him to forbid me his houſe, they could never obtain their ends. The name of relation carries with it a tie which one is not always diſpoſed to violate; Guy reſpected me as a kinſman, and not being perſuaded that I really viſited his daughter with thoſe views whereof they accuſed me, perſiſted in receiving me as kindly as was poſſible for a man of his humour and character.

"It is true, indeed, that one day, being overcome by their importunities and perſecutions, he begged me to remember, that Albert was deſtined to be his daughter's huſband; adding, that he deſired me, therefore, not to talk to her of Baron Straalem, leſt the merit of that nobleman, who was one of the handſomeſt and moſt accompliſhed about the court, ſhould render her more clear-ſighted than was convenient to diſcover Albert's imperfections, which he frankly owned were but too ap-

parent. But, continued he, I have given my word to my wife, that I would see this marriage concluded, and I cannot avoid keeping it; you will therefore act the part of a good relation, in not doing any thing to thwart my design.

"The part of a good relation, answered I, is to endeavour to bring his kinsman to right reason, when he finds him acting contrary thereto: suffer me, therefore, to tell you, that you seem to me quite out of the way, when you offer to insist on your daughter's compliance with what she looks upon as an intolerable slavery. Marriage, as you cannot but know, is nothing else but the union of two persons for life, by their mutual, public, and free consent; wherefore, in attempting to extort a compliance from your daughter, against her will, would not you break through the most sacred and venerable of all ties, at the same time that you pretend to act conformably to it? Constraint and violence, being diametrically contrary to the freedom which the nature of such an union requires, do not they render it absolutely invalid? and consequently make her but a concubine, who would otherwise have been a wife, had her consent been freely given!

"That Matilda has an inveterate aversion to Albert, is neither a secret to you, nor any body else; she has declared to you, several times, she will never give her consent voluntarily to this match; consider, therefore, with yourself seriously, what may be the consequences of it; and do not render an only daughter the most miserable of all women. Riches alone will not make a reasonable couple happy; the satisfaction of the mind, and the union of their wills, can only yield that peace and harmony which conduces to the honour, security, and comfort of a married state. I should be wanting, then, in my duty, as a good relation, should I not represent to you the dreadful ruin to which you are about to expose your daughter, who is no less virtuous than amiable; the point to be considered, is not how to make her rich, but how to make her happy.

"I know very well, replied this unnatural father, how far my power extends; and if Matilda be ignorant how far she ought to submit to me, I shall easily find the way to make her sensible of it. A daughter has no business to trouble herself about the choice of a husband; in that case she ought to rely entirely upon her father's care, and to have no other will than his. Besides, the state of my affairs, and the welfare of my house, absolutely require my daughter's being married to Albert; had it not been for this stipulation, I should never have made his mother my wife. In short, I have promised him Matilda; my word is engaged for it, and I am a slave to my word; wherefore, whether my daughter consents or not, it signifies very little to me; she must submit to it, and must therefore tear from her heart every other passion which may prevent her nuptials with Albert.

"This plain declaration made me shudder with horror; however, I had so much command over myself, as not to return any answer thereto; lest, by too sharp a reply, I should do a real prejudice to my friend and Matilda. In fact, I found the resolution of this unjust father was fixed, and all I could say to induce him to alter it, would be to no purpose; wherefore I took my leave of him, after some other discourse about indifferent matters; which giving him no room to suspect me of concerning myself in the affair, we parted very amicably.

"But Albert had quickly other more considerable causes of jealousy, than any I could give him; a great number of rivals starting up on a sudden, and making their addresses to his mistress. Being prodigiously alarmed thereat, he held a consultation with his mother, wherein it was resolved by both of them, to conclude the marriage as soon as possible, as the only way to deliver themselves at once from the disquiet and uneasiness, which these lovers could not fail to occasion them. Accordingly, they proposed it to Guy, with the strongest importunities; and he, desiring no better, than to continue in possession of Albert's estate, under the pretence of his marriage with his daughter, willingly consented thereto, appointed the day, and prepared every thing for this odious match.

"As Matilda did not fail to give me notice immediately, what a destructive design was forming against her, I sent word of it directly to my dear Straalem; who returned to Ingolstadt with all possible expedition, ready to run all hazards, to ward off so fatal a misfortune. I found the means to procure him an opportunity of seeing Matilda in secret, and they renewed, before me, their vows to be each other's, whilst I promised on my side never to forsake them, but to venture every thing for their service. In effect, the Baron had recourse to all the expedients he could think of, to avert the impending storm; and, amongst the rest, he prevailed on some persons of the greatest distinction, to demand Matilda in marriage, in his name: but Guy, not content with barely refusing him her hand, added contempt and abuse to his denial. My friend, therefore, seeing himself without hopes or

remedy

remedy on that ſide, concluded that he ought to owe his miſtreſs to his ſword alone: accordingly he ſent Albert a challenge, but that deſpicable wretch took care not to accept it. In the mean time, whilſt the Baron was venting his rage in vain, in unavailing menaces, Guy, ſure of his intereſt at the court of the elector, ſet out for Munich, and complained to that prince of the audacioufneſs of Straalem, who came to Ingolſtadt to prevent the marriage of his daughter, and diſturb the quiet of his family. Immediately the Baron was ſent for to court, and the elector, after giving him a very ſharp reprimand, forbid him to proceed any farther, in his addreſſes to Matilda, on pain of incurring his indignation.

"This ſentence, pronounced by the mouth of his ſovereign, admitted of no appeal: behold my friend then threatened with the diſpleaſure of his prince, if he did not deſiſt from his pretenſions. In vain did he repreſent to him the violence of his paſſion, which was approved by Matilda herſelf, and the averſion ſhe had to his rival, whom he deſcribed as the very reproach of nature. His remonſtrances and intreaties, far from making any impreſſion on the elector, provoked his anger to ſuch a degree, that he commanded his officers to carry my poor friend to priſon, that he might learn to ſpeak more reſpectfully of Albert for whoſe family he had an eſteem. And this order had undoubtedly been executed directly, had it not been for ſome of the Baron's friends, who happened to be preſent, and who prevailed on that prince, though not without difficulty, to revoke it.

"My poor friend was far from imagining his ſovereign would have interpoſed to ſuch a degree in behalf of his rival; wherefore, finding him ſo much incenſed, contrary to his expectation, he implored his pardon with great ſubmiſſion, and aſſured him, he would ſooner baniſh himſelf voluntarily from his dominions, than do any thing which might be diſagreeable to his highneſs; adding, however, that wherever he went he ſhould always retain the moſt tender remembrance of Matilda, whom he ſhould never ceaſe to adore as long as he lived.

"The elector did not in the leaſt regard this declaration, looking upon it only as the extravagant flight of a lover reduced to deſpair; and Guy, highly ſatisfied with the advantage he had gained over poor Straalem, having thanked his highneſs for the juſtice he had done him, ſet out directly for Ingolſtadt, with deſign to haſten as much as poſſible the nuptials of his daughter, the celebration of which he then determined to defer no longer than till that day ſe'nnight.

"But to what extremities will not love, reduced to deſpair, tranſport a ſoul which has ſuffered itſelf to give way to that impetuous paſſion? Matilda reſolved to chooſe death itſelf, rather than conſent to be Albert's wife; and the Baron determined to ſacrifice, not only his fortune, but his life, rather than ſee his miſtreſs in the arms of his unworthy rival. In ſhort, he had found the means to get ſecretly to my houſe, and inform me of all that had juſt befallen him at Munich; after which we conſulted together what courſe there then remained for us to pitch upon. We were not long deliberating upon this head. Alas! what other way was there than to betake ourſelves to flight with Matilda? Hereupon, I undertook to give her notice of our deſign, and prevail on her to conſent to it; and in the extremity to which love on one hand, and hatred on the other, had reduced her, I found it no hard matter to bring her to reſolve on it.

"Judge, my lord, the ſtrength of my friendſhip, on ſo tickliſh and critical an occaſion; it not only induced me to overlook the extraordinary ſtep I was about to take, in ſerving my friend, to the prejudice of the honour of my own family; but to renounce in an inſtant my country, my eſtate, my prince's favour, and all hopes of bettering my fortune; and all this for no other end, but to involve myſelf in the ruin, upon which thoſe two unfortunate lovers (for whom I find the moſt inexpreſſible affection) were running headlong voluntarily.

"Accordingly, I was the perſon, who during a dark night, whoſe black clouds favoured our enterpriſe, carried off Matilda from her father's houſe, having firſt made her diſguiſe herſelf in a man's habit; and in that dreſs I conducted her to Baron Straalem, who had provided horſes for us, without the walls of Ingolſtadt, and was there waiting for us with equal impatience and anxiety.

"It would be impoſſible, my lord, unleſs one had been preſent at this interview, to form a right idea of the mutual tranſports of theſe two tender lovers: I thought they would never have been ſatisfied with the pleaſure of again beholding each other, and expreſſing the ardour of their love; whereupon I repreſented to them the danger to which we expoſed ourſelves, by ſtaying too long there. We mounted on horſeback therefore directly, with only two ſervants, on whoſe fidelity we could depend, Matilda having previouſly exacted an oath from the Baron that he would marry her without delay, as

ſoon as we ſhould be arrived at a place of ſafety.

" We travelled with the greateſt expedition until it was day, and even part of the morning; nor had we ſtopped when we did, had we not been afraid Matilda would be over-fatigued; we were willing, therefore, to allow a few hours reſt, of which we thought ſhe might ſtand in need, To this end we alighted at an inn, which was not many leagues diſtant from the frontiers of the elector's dominions; but ſtaying here a little too long, was very near proving fatal to us: for Guy having diſcovered his daughter's flight, as ſoon as it was light, if not before day-break, had diſpatched divers horſemen in purſuit of us, who overtook us within three hundred paces of the inn, about an hour before the cloſe of the evening.

" There were ſix of them, well armed, and they ſeemed reſolved not to give us any quarter; we judged, therefore, that we muſt either conquer or die. In effect, the fair object, for whoſe poſſeſſion we were about to venture our lives, inſpired us with the moſt lively courage; accordingly the Baron fought like a lion, and performed actions worthy of eternal fame; even Matilda herſelf would ſignalize her bravery on this occaſion; it ſeemed as if the dreſs that fair maiden had put on had fortified her againſt the fearfulneſs ſo natural to her ſex; for ſhe ruſhed, in ſpite of us, into the midſt of our purſuers, and ſhot him who ſeemed to have the command of the reſt, through the head. After ſo reſolute an action, you will not be ſo much ſurprized, my lord, at the heroic deeds to which you was witneſs; for the brave Amazon, whom you ſaw behave ſo gallantly, is that very Matilda of whom I have been now ſpeaking.

" To return from whence I have digreſſed, young Straalem and myſelf killed two others of our enemies, much about the ſame time, which ſtruck ſuch a terror into the three who ſurvived, that they choſe rather to owe their ſafety to flight, than to run the hazard of undergoing the ſame fate with their companions. As for ourſelves, we had the good fortune not to receive any wounds which were dangerous in this action; my valet de chambre being the only one that loſt his life therein.

" After this briſk and bloody combat, we made all poſſible haſte out of the territories of Bavaria; and as we were apprehenſive of being again purſued, both by the orders of our ſovereign, and of Matilda's father, if we ſtaid in any place within the limits of the empire, we took refuge at Straſburgh, where we believed we ſhould be more ſecure. As ſoon as we arrived there, the baron performed his promiſe, in marrying the fair maiden, who had behaved herſelf with ſo much prudence and modeſty during the whole journey, that ſhe greatly increaſed the eſteem we before had for her.

" Then, and not till then, it was that I diſcovered to them the lively paſſion with which Matilda had inſpired me, as alſo the great conſtraint I had put upon myſelf, and the violent ſtruggle I had when I firſt became ſenſible thereof to keep it within the bounds which friendſhip required. They both of them heard this confeſſion with no little ſurpriſe, and could not help admiring the conqueſt I had gained over myſelf: the baron, in particular, aſſured me, his value for me was before ſo great, it could hardly admit of any increaſe; but nevertheleſs, this action of mine, in ſacrificing my love to him, would heighten his eſteem for me, and render both that and his gratitude eternal. As for Matilda, ſhe proteſted I ſhould always be dearer to her than any one but her huſband, and ſhe ſhould ever love me with the affection of a ſiſter; to which both ſhe and her ſpouſe added, by way of gallantry, that they permitted me to call her my miſtreſs.

" Theſe, my lord, are all the favours I have ever received from her to this day. Whenever I have taken delight in viewing her charms, I have obſerved them to be tempered with ſo much majeſty, that if the one kindled in me the moſt ardent paſſion, the other always kept it under due reſtraint, by inſpiring me with the greateſt awe and reſpect; in fine, I can truly ſay that love and friendſhip reigned at once equally in my breaſt, and I ſhould rather have choſen immediate death, than have given way to any thing which might have created the leaſt uneaſineſs in the baron or his lady.

" In the mean time, they both of them enjoyed a very happy ſtate, when their ſatisfaction was interrupted by letters from our mutual friends at the court of Bavaria, which brought us the worſt news we could poſſibly have received. This was, that the elector had been ſo highly incenſed againſt us, that he had ordered us to be arraigned as raviſhers, and proſecuted with the utmoſt ſeverity that the law would allow. Guy himſelf was the moſt earneſt of any to ſolicit the court againſt us, and haſten our ruin: in ſhort, Straalem and myſelf were condemned to be beheaded, and our whole eſtates confiſcated.

" This misfortune, which we never in the leaſt expected, made us reſolve to advance farther into France; for we were apprehenſive of being arreſted in Alſatia, and thought even Straſburgh too near our own

own country. Paris, the ſanctuary of all unfortunate ſtrangers, appearing to us a more ſecure retreat, we repaired forthwith to that capital of the French dominions, which we found every way worthy the reputation it had obtained by the many wonders we there beheld, which we could never have been weary of admiring.

"We reſided, then, in that beautiful city about two years; during which we uſed our utmoſt efforts, by the interpoſition of our friends, to appeaſe the anger of our ſovereign and Matilda's father, but without the leaſt ſucceſs. Guy, being wholly influenced by his wife and Albert, was inexorable to all the ſolicitations and intreaties that could be made in our favour. Beſides, he had obtained half of our forfeited eſtates; which, to a man in whom intereſt was the predominant paſſion, as it was in him, was no ſmall inducement to ſhut his ears againſt all the cries of nature, which pleaded in behalf of the baroneſs: accordingly, he choſe rather to renounce his only daughter, than to be deprived of the eſtates, which, in caſe of a reconciliation, he muſt have reſtored to us.

"Things being in this melancholy ſituation, it is no wonder all our means of ſubſiſtence at laſt failed; our money was not only entirely gone, and all the valuable effects we had brought with us out of Bavaria, but even the jewels of the baroneſs, wherewith ſhe chearfully parted for our ſuſtenance, and which only put off our neceſſity for a few months.

"In this cruel extremity, poverty, more than the news we heard, of an approaching war with our native country, made us think of withdrawing from Paris; we ſupported our misfortunes, however with courage; and not being able to pitch upon any thing better, reſolved to return to Germany, and take up arms in defence of the empire.

"The baroneſs alone was an obſtacle to this deſign, for it never entered on our thoughts that ſhe could accompany us therein; her huſband, therefore, whoſe love for her was not the leaſt abated, with much difficulty imparted it to her, grief and deſpair being all the while painted in ſtrong colours on his countenance. At the ſame time he propoſed to her, as had been agreed between us two, to endeavour to make her own peace as ſoon as poſſible with her father, that ſhe might find reception at his houſe whilſt we went wherever the war ſhould call us, till it ſhould pleaſe fortune to put an end to our diſtreſs.

"But far from conſenting to our propoſal, this heroine would never ſo much as hear of forſaking her huſband; on the contrary, 'I will follow you wherever you go (ſaid ſhe, with a manly reſolution) and if it is impoſſible for me to contribute to the change of your deſtiny, I will at leaſt render it more tolerable, by ſharing it with you. Let not my ſex (continued ſhe) be any hindrance to your undertaking, I will diſguiſe it, as I did before in our travels; nay more, I find in myſelf reſolution enough to ſecond you in all your military toils: come, my dear lord, let us at leaſt deſerve a better fate, by our courage and conſtancy, or let us die generouſly in the defence of our country.'

"On hearing ſo noble, and ſo uncommon a declaration, the baron could no longer reſtrain his tranſports, but embracing her tenderly ſeveral times, he extolled her reſolution (from which he endeavoured, however, in vain to divert her) and gave her a thouſand thanks for this new teſtimony of her affection and generoſity: as for my part, I was ſo much ſurprized at this extraordinary and unprecedented inſtance of heroic love and gallantry, that all I could do was to admire this incomparable lady, without uttering one ſyllable.

"As the baroneſs continued fixed in her reſolution, there was no remedy but to comply with it; and in order to this, we remained two months longer at Paris; during which, having removed our lodgings to a diſtant part of the town, for fear of being diſcovered: we there taught that adorable charmer, who had now quitted the habit of her own ſex a ſecond time, all the exerciſes that were proper for the new profeſſion ſhe intended to follow. And ſhe learnt them all with ſuch eaſe, as was perfectly aſtoniſhing; and handled her arms with ſo much dexterity and grace, that ſhe was taken for a moſt accompliſhed cavalier. This done, we left Paris, and directing our courſe to Germany, where it was not long before the war was declared, entered ourſelves all three as volunteers in the ſame regiment.

"The baron and myſelf ſhewed on all occaſions that offered, we had no other hopes of riſing but by our valour; and our heroine reſolving not to be behind us, has ſufficiently demonſtrated that love, which had given birth to her courage, had not only raiſed her above all perſons of her own ſex, but had rendered her ſuperior even to the moſt intrepid men.

"After an infinite number of actions, from which we came off with ſome honour, we ſhut ourſelves up in this place, to have a ſhare in the glory of defending it,

it, and have performed our duty with ſome reputation: but what could our feeble efforts avail againſt a general whom victory continually precedes wherever he advances to execute his deſigns? Wherefore, O cruel fate! ſince it was written in the book of deſtiny, that his laurels ſhould be watered with the blood of my unfortunate friend, wherefore, I ſay, was it that mine was ſpared?

"This, my lord (continued monſieur Salbourg, addreſſing himſelf to the marſhal de Turenne) is the hiſtory you deſired of me, excuſe, on account of my grief, my manner of relating it. Nothing now remains for me but to die; and I ſhou'd do ſo contented, could I flatter myſelf that a hero full of generoſity and humanity would not refuſe to honour an unfortunate widow with his protection, and would uſe his intereſt with my ſovereign to put an end to her diſtreſs. This is the only favour, of which I can now be ſenſible, after the loſs I have ſuſtained of the moſt perfect friend that ever lived."

The generous marſhal was extremely affected with this moving ſtory; wherefore, he both thanked monſieur Salbourg for his complaiſance, loaded him with civilities, and adviſed him not to ſuffer himſelf to be caſt down by his ill fortune, aſſuring him, he would not only ſhew all manner of regard to the fair baroneſs, but would labour earneſtly to reſtore them both to the favour of their ſovereign, and to re-inſtate them in all the ſplendour of their former condition. Some days after, he went to the beauteous heroine, and made her the ſame promiſes, aſſuring her at the ſame time, that he ſympathized ſincerely with her in her calamities.

The care that had been taken of her had reſtored her partly to her ſtrength, but ſhe had ſtill a lively ſenſe of the loſs of her ſpouſe; ſhe aſked therefore ſeveral times to ſee monſieur Salbourg, in order to mitigate her grief by the preſence of ſo dear a friend, and to mingle her tears with his; but he was not in a condition to afford her any ſatisfaction; for though his wounds were very ſlight, he was not ſuffered to ſtir out of his chamber.

When ſhe was entirely recovered, ſhe appeared in the habit of her own ſex, with all the luſtre of a moſt enchanting beauty; the melancholy and languid air which was viſible in her countenance, adding to her charms, inſtead of impairing them. As ſoon as ſhe was able to ſtir out, the great obligations ſhe had to monſieur Salbourg, inducing her to paſs over the punctilios uſually obſerved in widowhood, ſhe made him a viſit. At the ſight of this ſo dear friend ſhe could not refrain ſhedding tears, which ſtreamed down her fair cheeks; while monſieur Salbourg, raviſhed to ſee her again, but as much ſwallowed up in ſorrow as herſelf, anſwered her in the like affecting manner. It was a long time before they could ſpeak to one another; but there was an eloquence in ſilence which informed them better than the moſt tender diſcourſe could have done what paſſed in each other's breaſt. After this ſhe made him divers other viſits, and the preſence of ſo dear an object contributed more than all the dreſſings to the ſpeedy cure of his wounds.

Accordingly, he was ſoon made able to wait on the baroneſs, and teſtify his acknowledgment to her for ſo great a favour; on all theſe occaſions their converſation turned wholly upon the loſs they had each of them ſuſtained; nor did he ever ſuffer a word to eſcape which might diſcover the love that ſecretly conſumed him. This prudent and reſpectful behaviour touched the heart of the beauteous widow, and inclined her to requite, without any reluctance, a paſſion which ſhowed itſelf only under the protection of ſubmiſſion and reſpect.

In the mean time the marſhal de Turenne had done more in favour of monſieur Salbourg and the fair baroneſs than he had promiſed them. Not ſatisfied with writing to the elector of Bavaria to have them reſtored to their eſtates, he had alſo laboured to get them joined together in marriage. Accordingly, beſides ſending him an account of the moſt moving circumſtances of their ſtory, he had added the moſt urgent intreaties in their behalf. The elector was touched therewith; the death of baron Straalem appeaſed his anger; and the misfortunes of his widow, and monſieur Salbourg, whom he eſteemed, diſpoſed him to reſtore them to his favour: in teſtimony whereof he ſent for Matilda's father, and commanded him not only to receive her again, but to give her in marriage to monſieur Salbourg.

Hereupon this father, once ſo unnatural, felt his former affection for his daughter revive in his breaſt; and as not a word was ſaid about reſtoring the ſhare he had in the forfeiture of baron Straalem's fortune, he conſented without heſitation, to whatever his ſovereign pleaſed to enjoin him. The generous marſhal having received this joyful news, reſolved himſelf to acquaint the baroneſs and monſieur Salbourg with it, ſoon after which he had them ſafely conducted to Munich. But what words can expreſs the raptures of monſieur Salbourg, who

ſaw

saw himself on the point of possessing the fair object of a passion till then so unfortunate?

On their arrival at Munich, they went directly and threw themselves at the feet of the elector, who received them very graciously, and presented them himself to Matilda's father. Guy made a merit of his obedience, and accordingly welcomed them back with all the appearance of a sincere affection; upon which they soon left Munich, and went altogether to Ingolstadt, where they met with such a reception from Albert and his mother, as shewed but too plainly how much they were vexed to see all their designs frustrated.

Monsieur Salbourg thought, justly, he might then speak openly of his passion to the baroness; but he did it always with the submission of a respectful lover, and without taking advantage of the orders of the elector, or the consent of her father, resolving to owe his happiness to his love alone. Moved with such uncommon regard, the baroness could not hold out against the many motives which urged her to complete the happiness of so perfect a lover; to discharge, however, what she owed to the memory of her husband, she resolved to wait till the usual time of mourning was expired, after which their nuptials were solemnized with great pomp and magnificence, and the happy Salbourg received the recompence due to that love and friendship of which he had given so many and such signal proofs.

*An Oriental Tale.*

A King perfectly wise, perfectly just, and powerful withal, had promulged throughout his dominions, a law; the purview of which was, that no reward, advancement, or honour should be conferred on any but in proportion to their merits, in the service of the king and state.

In process of time there were born in that court three children, all of the blood-royal; these arriving at the age of youth, appeared very comely in their persons, and of pregnant talents and parts. The king had a great regard for them, and wished much to give them a suitable establishment. One day then, calling them to him, he said these words:

"Ever considering you as my children, it is much in my mind to do you all possible honour and good, by placing you in as exalted a rank as any in my court, since you have found favour in my eyes, and I have marked you capable of all the virtues. However, all my people know, nor can you be ignorant, that in my kingdom there exists an absolutely irrevocable law, irrevocable even by myself; that no honour or preferment can be conferred on any one on the footing of pure favour, or unless as a reward for the merit of approved service. The establishment then that I propose for you, there is no way for your gaining while you stay in the court. I would therefore advise you to quit it immediately, and go where you will, to any part of my dominions, seeking, by your conduct and good works, for the means of meriting the reward reserved for you by the law I have made. Out of the court then you must remain till I think fit to send for you, when you are to bring with you the proper register and testimonies of your deserts, that I may deal with you accordingly.

Now, though the young men were rather loth to leave the court, yet as the royal counsel carried with it the force of a command, they felt themselves obliged to an immediate compliance. They took their leave of the king, and embarking in a vessel that lay ready, committed themselves to the fortune of wind and weather. This, after their having gotten a considerable distance from the court, brought them in sight of an island, their approaches to which more and more shewed it to them a pleasant, inviting spot. They landed, and in the midst of it found a garden, the outward appearance of which bore a most delightful and promising aspect. The gates of it stood open, and the young men presenting themselves, found no bar to their entrance from the door-keepers, who seemed planted there only to offer to them the three following preliminary counsels:"

The First told them, that they must not lay their account with staying in the garden; for that none who had ever entered it had remained there; such being the immutable order, that as some went in, others should go out.

The Second added, that they should duly remember, that in the same manner as they entered it, they would have to go out of it, that is to say, without being allowed to bring away with them any thing of all they would find there, with full liberty to enjoy and possess every thing in the garden itself.

The Third observed to them, that they should well consider and duly take special care not to let themselves loose to any intemperance of enjoyments, or to any waste of their time. They were rather to be chary of it, and with an attention to the

the avoiding of forbidden fruits, to keep conſtantly the faireſt, openeſt walks: the middle ones, between the extremities of the garden, being the ſafeſt and beſt.

The three young men having received theſe ſalutary inſtructions, entered the garden, in which they found even much more than its outward appearance had promiſed. They ſaw many fruit-trees, plants, and flowers, ſweet to the ſmell, and delightful to the eye: they heard nightingales, and other ſong-birds whoſe melody was inchanting. The diſtribution of the waters for refreſhment and ſervice, was alſo admirable. Nor were there wanting here and there bowers of verdure, and even cabinets richly ornamented with gold and jewels.

The young men naturally enjoyed this delightful ſpot. They eat its delicious fruits, and drank its pleaſant waters, ſometimes reſting under the ſhelter of the ſhadieſt trees, on the boughs of which the muſick of the feathered choriſters lulled them harmoniouſly to ſleep.

Having thus paſſed together ſome time they parted, by conſent, each taking to thoſe walks of the garden that he liked the beſt.

The firſt having marked the abundance of its produce for the gratifications of ſenſual appetite, abandoned himſelf to the delights of it; and thus eating and drinking, without ſcrupling an indulgence of every circumſtance of a voluptuous life, all heedleſs of the right or wrong of it, he paſſed away his time in this career of unbriuled licentiouſneſs, totally unmindful of the advice given him by the third door-keeper.

The ſecond of theſe young men, having fixed his eyes and heart on the abundance of gold and jewels in the cabinets of the garden, ſuffered them to ingroſs his whole care for the getting as much of them as he could; for which purpoſe he made purſes of his pockets, and ſacks of his clothes; and, under this poſſeſſion, he could neither eat, drink, nor ſleep, with any comfort.

This exerciſe he followed, unremittingly, all the time he ſtaid there, and unaccountably reckoning this among the delights of the garden gave himſelf wholly up to it, forgetting what the ſecond door-keeper had told him, that he might freely enjoy whatever he found there, but was not to keep any thing, for that he was not to carry more away than he had brought in with him.

The third young man, well remembering every word the door-keepers had told him, did not approve of any of the walks his companions had choſen: he judged them all, at the beſt, unprofitable, if not highly culpable, repugnant as they were to the doctrine of the third door-keeper. He therefore thought it the moſt adviſable to enjoy nothing more of that delightful garden than what was the moſt naturally neceſſary for the mere preſervation of his exiſtence. His time he preferably employed in the contemplation of the various properties and uſes of the different trees, plants, and animals that were there in ſuch prodigious order, amidſt ſuch infinite diverſity; none, in ſhort, of all the marvels of nature eſcaping his obſervation. But what moſt aſtoniſhed him, was, that in a garden ſo wondefully laid out, ſo finely preſerved, he could never ſee ſo much as one gardener. This put him on the ſtretch to conjecture of who could be the maſter that kept it in ſuch excellent order; well concluding that this could never be merely accidental; that, on the contrary, there muſt be ſome infinitely wiſe artiſt or maſter, that had thus regulated every thing, though pleaſed to keep himſelf thus inviſible.

This concluſion, every inſtant of reflection, and much he reflected, the more confirmed; for his ſpeculations on the actual order of things, only ſerved to increaſe his violent deſire of knowing the maſter or gardener of this incomparable garden, for whom, though thus unknown, he could not help having the greateſt love, in return for the ſupport and delight he received from his works, both in the uſe and in the contemplation of them. In this ſpirit, he examined all the parts of the garden, eager for diſcovering, if poſſible, who was its owner.

Each of theſe probationers ſeverally continuing thus in their reſpective courſes of life, according to the diverſity of their inclinations, and of the ends that each had propoſed to himſelf, there came a meſſenger from the king who had ſent them, with an expreſs order for them to return inſtantly to court, and give an account of themſelves. They, obſerving that the royal mandate was ſo very definitive, inſtantly obeyed, and ſet out on their way back, leaving the garden, the firſt two with ſentiments of regret, the other with none but thoſe of duty and affection for the great king that had recalled him.

As they came out of the garden gate, the firſt, who had given himſelf up to ſenſibility and diſſipation, ſeverely felt the change of the air, and withal the want of the dainties, delicacies, and luxuries to which he had been accuſtomed in the garden, and to which he owed his being now grown a walking-hoſpital of diſeaſes, both

of

of body and mind. His ſpirits then failing him, with a belly enormouſly ſwelled, he fell to the ground, burſt, and died.

The ſecond coming after him loaded with riches, in gold and jewels, of which he had rifled the cabinets of the Garden; the door-keepers wondered to ſee him ſtaggering under ſuch a burthen, and, according to the order they had, took all away from him, leaving him nothing but what he had brought with him; and this not without ſevere ſarcaſms on him for his folly. At which, the poor Caitiff remained terribly grieved, and lamenting his loſs of ſo much labour employed worſe than only in vain.

The third, ſo ſoon as he had heard the voice of the meſſenger that had, on the part of the king, brought him his order of return, rejoiced at the idea that he ſhould now ſoon have his deſire ſatisfied of knowing who it was that was the owner or manager of that garden, and moreover of being well received by him, to whom his beſt affection had ever been devoted, even independently of that knowledge; encouraged to this hope, through the conſciouſneſs of never having wilfully offended him, by any contravention to his orders, in all the time he had been there; he having, on the contrary, rather conformed his whole tenor of conduct to what he could think the moſt agreeable to his will. Without any the leaſt demur, then, he ſet himſelf to quit the garden, and remembering withal every thing that the door-keepers had told him, he entertained not ſo much as a wiſh of taking any thing with him of all that the garden afforded. Upon which, on his coming forth, he was well looked on by them, as well as by the reſt of the ſervants of the maſter of the garden who were in waiting, and careſſed him much on obſerving with what joy and alacrity he was proceeding to obey the mandate of the king.

When the two now left of the original three were arrived near the court, the firſt appeared ſo tired, ſo faint, that his knees ſunk under him; he tottered along, an object of deriſion; and though he kept crying out, and boaſting to every one, his being of the blood-royal, no one would believe him; many even reſented it as an affront to themſelves, that ſuch a worthleſs wretch ſhould ſet up a claim of relationſhip to his majeſty; ſome of whoſe ſervants at that court, not content with turning him out of the palace with ſcorn and mockery, threw him into a dark dungeon, by way of puniſhing him, not ſo much for his vain attempt of robbing the garden, but for his having actually robbed himſelf of the incomparably ſuperior joys and advantages which he had ſacrificed to his villainous preference of the moſt abject, and ſurely the moſt ſtupid of all the human delights, the delight of Avarice.

But, in juſt contradiſtinction to the uſage which this miſcreant had met with and deſerved, the very reverſe of it was reſerved for the third, in the honourable reception due to his merits. All the great perſonages of the court went out to meet him, welcomed him, embraced and accompanied him in the royal preſence chamber, where it much pleaſed the king to ſee him in ſuch good order, and ſo well-diſpoſed. Now, although his majeſty had abundant knowledge of every thing relative to him, he aſked him, for form-ſake, whence he came, and what he had been doing?—To this he anſwered, that he was juſt come from a place well worthy of great note; and after having duly celebrated the greatneſs and wonders of that admirable garden in which he had ſpent ſo much of his time, he proceeded to ſay, that from all he had obſerved in it, he could not help concluding that ſuch a garden muſt have had ſome extremely ſkilful maker; and that withal, whether as maker, manager, or maſter, it could not be imagined otherwiſe than that he was ever near, or in it, although he kept himſelf inviſible; and that he for his part had no deſire more ardent than that of knowing him, in full preſumption of the higheſt delight in that knowledge, through the great love he bore to him for all his mighty works, and infinite goodneſs.

To this the king replied, "Since thou haſt ſo well employed thy time, I mean to gratify this thy laudable deſire, by ſhewing thee the lord of that garden, for thee to know him, in ſuch manner that thou mayeſt evidently perceive how from him alone could proceed the formation, order and diſpoſition of all that thou ſaweſt there: thence to more and more increaſe thy affection for him, whom to love is to ſerve. In me, then, acknowledge the lord of that garden, who gave it exiſtence, and who conſtantly provide for its preſervation, not a plant growing, not an animal breathing there, but through the direction of my ſpirits."

At ſeeing and hearing this, the now truly bleſt worthy felt his bliſs complete in that knowledge. He felt withal that love of his increaſe by it, which he had conceived even before this entire ſatisfaction of his curioſity; ſo that thenceforward he lived with perpetual joy in himſelf, honoured by the whole court, and in high favour with the maſter. Praiſe be to him who praiſe deſerves!

*Britiſh Theatre.*

*Account of Harlequin Free-Maſon.*

A New pantomime obviouſly prepared with great pains, and at great expence, was performed, December 29, at Covent-Garden theatre, for the firſt time, under the title of Harlequin Free-Maſon. To give the reader any tolerably intelligible idea of a repreſentation ſo mixed, ſo incongruous, and generally ſo unconnected as a modern pantomime, is at all times a difficult and frequently an impracticable attempt; but when a pantomime is founded on maſonry, it muſt ſtrike every obſerver, that as the eſſence of the entertainment is avowedly wrapped in myſtery, the difficulty muſt be doubled, and that none but a brother of the art can unfold, and explain the ceremonies of the night. Without attempting to diſplay any knowledge and ſkill in maſonry, (for we are determined not to betray any of the ſecrets of the art) we ſhall proceed in the plaineſt and moſt homely language to deſcribe the works of the firſt evening, performed in the grand lodge of Covent-garden theatre.

The opening ſcene of this entertainment is conformable to the opinion held by all Free-Maſons, "that the original of architecture is taken from that great building, MAN." Agreeable to this idea, three maſons are diſcovered at work, on a figure repreſenting a man, compoſed of the different orders of architecture, as

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|---|---|---|
| The Head of the | | Compoſite, |
| Arms | — | Corinthian, |
| Body | — | Ionic, |
| Thighs | — | Doric, |
| Legs | — | Tuſcan. |

On the maſonic ſignal for leaving work, they depart, when the ſhade of Hiram Abiff (Grand Warden to king Solomon, and his aſſiſtant in building his temple) riſes; and from the ſtone figure produces an Harlequin, inſtructs him in the uſe of tools, and endues a trowel with magic power, which (like the cuſtomary ſword) is to aſſiſt him in all his difficulties; Hiram Abiff after this ceremony leaves him.

Harlequin's firſt ſight of Colombine (who is the daughter of a Jew) is with her father, while he is ſurveying a houſe (which he is about to have built) juſt riſing from the foundation. Harlequin and Colombine (as uſual) are reciprocally enamoured at ſight, and the firſt proof he makes of the virtue of the trowel, is, by ſhewing the building completed at a touch. In the general aſtoniſhment at this miracle, Harlequin finds means to ſteal Colombine from her father; who recovers her, however, ſoon after, and introduces her to a Dutch lover, whom he wiſhes her to marry. Various amuſing incidents ariſe among the common characters.

The ſecond exertion of Harlequin's trowel, is amidſt a group of peaſants at the Alps, by raiſing the Temple of Bacchus, and the next by a repreſentation of the wooden building in Covent-garden, where the aloe was ſhewn. Many more adventures are introduced and changes of the ſcenery, particularly a froſt ſcene in Holland, with ſkaiters, to a tumultuous ſea; a court of juſtice to the market at Billingſgate: and the whole interſperſed with occaſional airs, catches, and choruſſes, 'till Hiram Abiff again appears, and obtains the old Jew's conſent to the marriage of Harlequin and his daughter. This point ſettled, he ſignifies the neceſſity of his attendance at a grand lodge, it being the anniverſary feaſt to inſtal a new Grand Maſter *of the ancient and noble order of Free and Accepted Maſons.* This naturally introduces the *proceſſion*, wherein by a regular ſucceſſion of the principal Grand Maſters, from Enoch to the preſent time, the antiquity, advancement, and dignity of maſonry are illuſtrated in a pleaſing and inſtructive manner.

Beſides the introduction of the capital characters, the whole is embelliſhed with ſome ſtriking hiſtorical events, in the reign of our kings, particularly Edward the Third, and his ſon the Black Prince, releaſing John, king of France, and his ſon, who were made captives in the battle of Creſſy; queen Elizabeth taking the maſons under her protection; Guy Vaux's intended conſpiracy diſcovered; Sir Robert Viner's whimſical addreſs to Charles the Second at Guildhall; and the humiliated Dutch imploring him to grant them peace.

The pantomime part of this entertainment is light, and rather thinner of buſineſs than uſual. The ſtory, it muſt be confeſſed, (excluſive of the ultimate diſpoſal of Harlequin and Colombine, which is left to the audience by imagination to ſupply) is more intelligible than in many preceding pantomimes. Colombine's father, as above mentioned, appears to be a Jew, the clown as an aukward Launcelot, and the lover as a Dutchman, who are wonderfully turned into laughter by the force of pantomimic ſkill; by which alone, perhaps, humour and merriment could be extracted from characters naturally ſo very grave and gloomy.

The ſcenery is admirable, and does infinite credit to the artiſts. The firſt ſcene exhibits a maſon's yard, bounded with a view of a wide river, the oppoſite bank of

of which preſents a rich rural landſcape; the whole forming one of the moſt beautiful, correct, and finiſhed ſtage pictures ever exhibited in a theatre; a picture which will bear the cloſeſt examination of the eye of the connoiſſeur, through the beſt opera glaſs, that ever was made by Dollond. The froſt ſcene is alſo a very picturesque repreſentation of the ſubject it is deſigned to repreſent. The ſide wings have been ſeen before, but the whole of the centre is new, and painted with great ſkill and ſucceſs. The ſkaiting figures are artfully managed.

The proceſſion, (the idea of which is evidently taken from the proceſſion in Mr. Garrick's entertainment of the Jubilee) is as grand and ſplendid a theatrical pageant as ever was ſeen, ſince pageantry became the vice of the ſtage; and when we ſay this, we are aware that we ſpeak boldly.

*The two Heroines, or the Sacrifices of Love to Virtue: A Moral Tale.*

THREE years had paſſed ſince the count de Marlines had married the heireſs of the houſe of Thomont. The parents on both ſides had reſolved on this match, merely to terminate the long quarrels that had ſubſiſted between the two families, and to unite their vaſt eſtates in the married pair. Their reſpective taſtes, in courſe, were not conſulted; and yet they lived together in perfect harmony. Marlines, it is true, was one of thoſe benign characters, which nothing can reſiſt, and Matilda de Thomont, formed by the Graces, and tenderneſs itſelf, after being married three years, was incapable of comprehending the utility of preſcribing as a duty—the ſupreme pleaſure of loving a huſband. The tenderneſs of Marlines was equal to her own; but in vain was every effort to conceal a ſecret chagrin, which in ſpite of himſelf was too apparent, and which tended ſtill more to engage the moſt affectionate attentions of Matilda. Often involuntary ſighs eſcaped him, and ſolitude he would ſeek in the deep receſſes of a neighbouring wood; but the moment Matilda appeared, he flew to meet her, and by the tendereſt careſſes endeavoured to baniſh the ſuſpicions ſhe might have formed. For a long time ſhe was apprehenſive that ſhe herſelf was the cauſe of theſe ſad reveries; unable to comprehend that a happy and contented love could produce effects, which ſhe experienced not.

Having one day, in order to ſurprize him, concealed herſelf in a thicket, to which ſhe knew he was to come, ſhe heard him pronounce theſe words, accompanied with tears: 'What a wretched fate is mine! In the midſt of affluence, beloved by the loveliеſt of women, on whom I confer all the happineſs that can depend on me—and yet I—I myſelf cannot be happy!' Matilda, burſting from the hedge, and embracing Marlines: 'You cannot be happy,' ſhe exclaimed, 'Oh! Heavens! tell me—tell me what I can do to diſſipate your grief. Tell me what ſacrifices you require of me. There are none, my life not excepted, that I am not ready to make' Marlines, aſtoniſhed at this unexpected addreſs, loaded her with careſſes, and beſought her to be calm. Matilda, trembling, entreated him to inform her whether ſhe was not the innocent cauſe of his ſufferings. 'No,' ſaid he, 'you alone could diſſipate my chagrins, were they not of a nature that no remedy can cure.'

Matilda now became melancholy in her turn. She reproached the Count with not repoſing that confidence in her that ſhe merited. 'Why,' ſaid he, 'ſhould you wiſh me to communicate griefs to you, that ought to be only mine.'—'Grief inſenſibly vaniſhes in the communication; and am I not certain of your love? Of what then can I be apprehenſive? Speak, I beſeech you. Your ſilence is yet more cruel than the ſevereſt truths you can have to tell me.' —'By our ſacred love I intreat you to ſet ſome bounds to curioſity. It hath been fatal to many a wife, endued with too much ſenſibility.'—'You make me tremble; and with what can my delicacy be alarmed? Aſſure me that you love me, and do not fear to afflict me.'—'But, ah! if in this fatal confidence you ſhould learn that you have a rival?—'No matter; although you ſhould prefer a rival to me, I will yet fear nothing: You have a noble heart, and my unceaſing affection ſhall at length induce you to forget her.'—'Oh! my adorable wife, how excellent you are! I will tell you all. A longer ſilence would be treaſon to you.'

'I love you, my dear Matilda, with the tendereſt affection; but before our parents, unknown to us, had formed our happy union, love, virtue, and beauty, had conſpired againſt my heart; I loved, without hope, an object which is the torment of my life, and which in vain I endeavour to baniſh from my thoughts.

'I did not experience the power of love till I had attained my eighteenth year. One of my friends, who was going to be married in Provence, wrote to me to buy ſome jewels on this occaſion. I entered into the firſt jeweller's ſhop, and while I was diſputing the price with the jeweller,

his daughter appeared. I was ſtruck with her modeſty and her beauty, and ſome words ſhe ſpoke to her father, affected my whole heart. Her voice, her air, her ſlighteſt movement, had ſomething inexpreſſibly enchanting. Nature has doubtleſs ordered it, that every man ſhould be ſenſible to a particular kind of beauty. I had ſeen women more beautiful than Sophia; but not one had made the impreſſion which I then experienced. She could not fail to perceive the ſenſations of my heart, and, bluſhing with unaffected lovelineſs, ſhe retired. I had all the difficulty imaginable to tear myſelf from this faſcinating ſpot. The image of Sophia purſued me every where. I returned many times to her father's ſhop, under pretence of buying more jewels. I contracted an acquaintance with her mother, and was charmed to ſee every thing virtuous in this family. I had been hitherto unable to ſpeak to Sophia, but in the preſence of her parents; but one day the happy moment arrived, when ſhe was alone in the ſhop. I entered trembling. As ſoon as ſhe ſaw me, ſhe ſeemed diſconcerted, and before I could aſk her a ſingle queſtion, told me with a faltering voice and downcaſt eyes, that her parents were gone out. 'Charming Sophia,' ſaid I, 'it is not them I ſeek: it is you only, you, who have robbed me of my repoſe and my liberty; you, without whom I cannot exiſt.'—'I am quite concerned,' anſwered Sophia innocently, 'that I have been the cauſe of ſuch uneaſineſs, ſince it is not in my power to remove it.'—'Ah! Sophia, you alone can remove it. Tell me only that my paſſion does not diſpleaſe you, and I ſhall think myſelf the happieſt of men.'—'Your paſſion! Ah! Sir, young as you are, and formed to pleaſe the handſomeſt of women of your own rank, I can never imagine that you ſeriouſly think of a girl in my ſituation.'—'Rank, my Sophia, is nothing. Nature and Love never knew any other than Virtue and Beauty. You poſſeſs theſe; you are formed to reign in every heart.'—'Ah! Sir, at your age one may be inattentive to the prejudices of the world.'—'No, Sophia. You are the firſt that has taught me that I have a heart, and I know my heart too well not to ſwear to you, that theſe ſentiments can never be effaced.'—'I believe you are ſincere, and I will ſpeak to you with equal ſincerity. I confeſs, that, without being ambitious, you lead me to wiſh that my rank were equal to yours, or that yours were as low as mine. But as this circumſtance is unalterable, it is with regret that I ſee the neceſſity we are under of abſolutely renouncing each other. I am determined never to encourage a paſſion, that would fully my honour, or deſtroy your fortune. Adieu, Sir, we muſt avoid each other.'

At theſe words, Sophia called ſome perſon into the ſhop, and immediately retired: but I perceived, notwithſtanding her ſeeming firmneſs, ſome marks of agitation, and ſome tears, which ſhe could not conceal. I left the ſhop a moment after, overwhelmed with grief. From this moment ſhe avoided all converſation with me. In vain were all my efforts, till I learned one day, that ſhe was to go to a ball with her mother, on occaſion of the marriage of one of her friends, the daughter of a rich goldſmith. This was an entertainment to which the father had invited all the perſons of quality whom he ſerved, as is cuſtomary in Paris. I contrived that the Marquis de ****, who was invited, ſhould introduce me into the party, but without acquainting him with my views. The maſter of the houſe received us with a noble welcome; and I could not but obſerve, that the eaſy gaiety, the reſpectful manners, and the good ſenſe, which reigned in this aſſembly, were far preferable to the airs of importance without dignity, and the unintelligible ſmall talk of what is called Good Company.

I had no difficulty to diſcover Sophia in the crowd. I approached her under cover of my maſk, and ſnatching the firſt moment in which I could ſpeak to her at liberty, I deſcribed all my ſufferings ſince ſhe had condemned me to forget her. 'Command me,' ſaid I, 'what is within my power to obey. And is it then ſuch a crime to love you? Can the moſt rigid virtue be offended with a ſecret homage? Even the moſt powerful monarchs have no empire over hearts. Forget you! No, Sophia! never. In vain, when I follow you, do you affect indifference and diſdain. In vain, when I meet your eyes, do you avert them with anger.'—'Ah! Sir, how remote is my heart from the harſh ſentiments you imagine! Happy would it be for me if I could entertain ſuch in reality.'—'What do you ſay, my charming Sophia? And have I been ſo ſupremely happy as to inſpire you with ſimilar ſentiments? But, why then do you thus avoid me?'—'Becauſe I owe it to your happineſs; we can never be united.'—'Love has worked greater miracles than this. Ah! if the tendereſt aſſiduities, if the ſharing of my fortune could but conquer theſe prejudices.'——

At theſe words, Fortune and Prejudices, Sophia gave me a ſevere and chilling look. 'Do I underſtand you rightly? Would you have the baſeneſs of thoſe wretches, who never approach our ſex but with dishonourable

honourable views? What opinion must you have formed of me, if you can imagine that I would grant that to your degrading gifts, which I would refuse to your virtues?'—'Ah!' I exclaimed, 'on what foundation do you accuse me of entertaining such humiliating ideas? If I offer to divide my fortune with you, it is with the title of wife to the most ardent of lovers.'—'Oh! no, that can never be. I should disgrace the man I love.'—'Treat me with as much rigour as you please, but never impute such unworthy sentiments to me.' 'Yes, tell me this moment that you will be mine, and to-morrow I will demand your parents consent. I will marry you in spite of mine.'

Joy seemed to sparkle in Sophia's eyes. But it was momentary. A melancholy reverie succeeded, and some tears stole down her lovely cheeks. At length, breaking a painful silence, she desired a month in order to consider of this important step; and that I might have all the time that was requisite to deliberate on the consequences of such an unequal match, she required that during this interval I should absolutely avoid her. 'Believe me,' she added, 'what I demand is essential to your happiness.' These words, which I interpreted as favourable to my hopes, induced me to accede to her demands, and the next day I retired into the country.

Never was an absence from the object of the most passionate love supported more agreeably. The given period I doubted not would be the commencement of my happiness. Three weeks had passed, and I counted the hours that delayed our union, when I received this letter.

The Count, presenting the letter to Matilda, entreated her to read it, as the subject was too affecting for him. It was as follows:

'The sacrifice, which I owed to the most generous of men, is now accomplished. Your love was on the point of ruining you, and all my life I should have had to reproach myself with being the cause of that ruin. I had every thing to fear for myself: a little more, and perhaps I had become your accomplice. But for the sacred principles of religion, of the two expedients which remained to deliver you from me, perhaps I might have preferred death itself to the step which I have taken. Whatever tenderness you might have for me, I question whether it can equal that which I feel for you. I have hesitated to make this confession. If, on the one hand, it may heighten your regret, on the other it gives you an example of the duties which honour requires. Such a marriage as you had determined upon would have embroiled you with your family beyond the hope of reconciliation. And with what face could you have seen me exposed to the contempt of your relations? Could we have remained unmoved by the consideration that we were the cause of unspeakable grief to a venerable mother, and perhaps even of her death? For that grief, which has its source in rooted prejudices, how absurd however, is more exquisitely pungent than that which springs from the real misfortunes incident to human life. Your uncles, of whose vast estates you are now the heir, would have altered the succession in favour of other relations. You would have been plunged into a variety of misery, and I should have had the guilty consciousness of being the author of your distresses, by having taken an unworthy advantage of an inconsiderate passion. Perhaps this passion would have enabled you, in the earlier years of marriage, to support these misfortunes; but beauty fades away, and while passion cools, the force of prejudice remains. And though you might have continued superior to prejudice till death, your children would yet be sensible to its force. They would have had a right to reproach their mother with having sullied the nobleness of their blood. You think too justly not to regard these prejudices in the same light that I do: but ridiculous as they are, they reign with universal sway; and the wise man, who despises them, is not less obliged to make them the rule of his conduct, than the fool who applauds them.

'A man of my own rank had demanded me in marriage a long time since. I esteemed, but could not love him, and my heart was quite averse to this union. My parents, who had not a wish but for my happiness, and who perceived how little I was disposed to favour this young man, attempted not to importune me. You had no sooner left Paris, than I furnished him with an opportunity of renewing his addresses. He eagerly embraced it, and I delighted him with an unexpected attention to his professions: but incapable of dissimulation, I opened my whole heart to him. I avowed that I did not feel that love for him which his passion for me so truly merited. I added, that if he had such a favourable opinion of me, as to hope that my unceasing attachment to my duties, with time, and gratitude for his affectionate attentions, could inspire me with sentiments more worthy of his delicacy, I was ready to give him my hand. This poor young man, who loved me to distraction, snatched this hand, and bathed it with his tears: he then led me to my mother, and

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ſcarce able to expreſs his joy, 'She is mine, he exclaimed, 'if you conſent.' From this moment the marriage was concluded upon. But my fortitude now abandoned me. For fifteen days my ſtruggles had nearly terminated my life. But I triumphed at laſt, and but yeſterday I ſwore a fidelity to my huſband that can end only in the grave. I am ſenſible how ſeverely you will feel this blow, but it was neceſſary; and it is perhaps the greateſt effort of which true love was capable. Had I loved you for myſelf alone, I ſhould have accepted your offer without heſitation; but I have been intent upon nothing but your felicity. My heart enjoys the noble triumph, while it is yet ſenſible to ſevere regrets, and I ſuffer more from the idea of your griefs than of my own. Adieu, Sir. Recollect the ſacred obligations into which I have now entered. They are irrevocable. Recollect what you owe to yourſelf, to your family, and to the world. Your eſteem will ever be dear to me.'

'You ſee,' reſumed the Count, 'the cauſe of that melancholy which has ſo long diſtreſſed my happieſt moments with you. The letter you have read affected me to ſuch a degree, that for twenty-four hours my ſenſes failed me. I fell into a kind of lethargy, which laſted ſeveral days. However, nature and youth prevailed at laſt, and the firſt uſe I made of my recovery, was to ſeek for this fatal letter, in order to read it again. I then wept for the firſt time, and wept inceſſantly. I wrote to Sophia, but ſhe returned my letter unſealed, with this anſwer on the back of it: 'I will never open any of your letters. Your reproaches may awaken my ſenſibility, but can never excite repentance. If you have any friendſhip for me, you will carefully avoid every opportunity of ſeeing me. Adieu. Forget me.'

I have attempted a variety of means to ſee her again, but without effect. In the mean time I led a lingering life. My mother, who was apprehenſive that I ſhould pine away, often urged me to marry. For a long time I combated her views. They recommended you in the warmeſt terms. They dwelt on all your excellencies. In your character I fancied a ſimilarity to that of Sophia; and I hoped that you would be the means of diverting my chagrin. They dragged me to the altar. My tenderneſs, however, anſwered your fondeſt hopes, but you divided it with Sophia. Heaven is my witneſs, that you are dearer to me than life; that in you I find again a miſtreſs and a friend; that there is not a ſacrifice I would not make to your happineſs, and every effort will I exert to forget Sophia.'

'But why ſhould you forget her?' interrupted the Counteſs. 'This would be an ingratitude, and I require it not. I love, I revere this uncommon woman, and I would fain know her, that I might demand her friendſhip. Put no longer this conſtraint upon yourſelf. Speak to me often of Sophia. Pour your regrets into my boſom. I ſhall be the firſt to applaud a love ſo pure, and ſo worthy of a better fate.'

Love dictated this diſcourſe to the Counteſs, and the moſt refined philoſophy could not have adviſed a diſcreeter conduct. The paſſions rankle in concealment. Like a fire, that keeps alive under the aſhes that cover it, it is neceſſary to give the paſſions vent in order to weaken them. To perſecute a rival is not the way to baniſh her image from the fond recollections of the lover. It only leads him to defend her, and to attach himſelf to her with invincible perſeverance. But to ſpeak in her favour, to intereſt one's ſelf in whatever relates to her, is to win the regards of the patient we would cure. It is to inſpire him with confidence in his phyſician, with friendſhip, with gratitude, and in a word, to triumph over an enemy without a combat.

The Counteſs ſoon experienced this. She perceived a livelier ardour in the tenderneſs of her huſband. His complaiſance was more endearing every day, and he often adverted to the converſation in which the excellent Matilda had at firſt opened her ſentiments on the ſubject of Sophia. When ſhe had attained this point, ſhe formed a plan that was to effect a total change.

The Counteſs procured ſecret information of the ſituation of Sophia. She diſcovered, that during the illneſs of Marlines, the Marchioneſs his mother had found the letter of this unfortunate woman, and that, treating even her virtue as a crime, ſhe had not bluſhed to ſolicit her to become the miſtreſs of her ſon, hoping that enjoyment would cure her paſſion and the miſeries ſhe had occaſioned: that, having found her inflexible, ſhe had compelled her through perſecution to retire to an obſcure place in the extremity of one of the ſuburbs; that her parents were dead; that her huſband, from an exceſs of confidence in others, had become a bankrupt, and was in the power of mercileſs creditors, who threatened him every moment with a priſon; that, overwhelmed with his misfortunes, he was ſeized with a ſlow fever, which was leading him to the grave; that his young wife never quitted him; that, occupied in her endeavours to ſooth him, and unable to provide for the ſubſiſtence

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of two children, she had sold the little necessary furniture their creditors had left them; and, in fine, that the whole family was involved in the deepest misery.

Matilda melted into tears at this melancholy recital. She sent every kind of relief to Sophia, by a trusty friend, who concealed the name of her benefactress. She did more. She called all the creditors together, took the debts upon herself, fixed the proper periods of payment, and when every thing was arranged, unknown to Sophia, she embraced the first moment of mentioning this virtuous woman to her husband. She expressed an impatience to know her. 'More than three years have elapsed since you have lost her. How is it that you have made such few efforts to see her again?'—'Alas! all my endeavours have been ineffectual. Do you think, my dear Matilda, that I have not attempted every thing, not so much from a desire to see her, as from I know not what anxiety inseparable from my situation?'—'I will assist your endeavours to discover her. Who knows what events may have happened? Perhaps she is not happy.'—'Heaven would then be unjust: Sophia is too virtuous not to draw a blessing on all around her.'——'Yes, Heaven is just, but men are not so, and Virtue which is its own reward, suffers not less from them.'——'These reflections distress me; but would you wish me to expose myself to the hazard of seeing her again?'—'Why not?' 'I confess I am apprehensive that the sight of her would revive my first impressions. Alas! who can answer for his virtue?'—'He who can mistrust himself. But leave every thing to me. Give me a carte blanche. I will not abuse your confidence; and we shall have news of her.' The Count obeyed her without hesitation.

Matilda had no sooner obtained the signature of Marlines, than she caused a letter to be written in a strange hand to Sophia, as if dictated by the Count himself. He was made to reproach her with having suffered him to remain ignorant of her distresses; she was assured that her happiness should now be restored; and the papers which the Countess had obtained from the creditors were enclosed in the letter, in which moreover some passionate expressions were designedly inserted. Marlines was made to protest, that neither time, or the tenderness of a wife, who adored him, had been able to efface the ardent sentiments he entertained, and that he would never cease to hope.

Sophia wept over this letter; but she was exasperated at the price which the Count appeared to fix upon his generosity; and, embracing her children; 'Oh! my poor babes, you would not have me receive these bounties on conditions that would dishonour your mother, and render your father wretched.' Then taking what remained of the money she had received by the hands of an unknown person, and the creditors papers, that had just been sent to her, she flew to the house of Marlines, whom she no longer dreaded, and who could not suspect such a visit. What was his surprize in seeing Sophia before him. 'Alas! could I ever have foreseen that the Count de Marlines would take advantage of my misfortunes, to persuade me to sell to him, what the most ardent love could not obtain! Take back your odious bounties. Carry these notes again to our creditors, and see when they have dragged us to a prison, whether extreme misery, and the loss of liberty, can induce me to comply with your guilty desires. Chains,—death itself—the death of my husband, and of my babes, will be far more supportable than the infamy you propose.'

The Count was at a loss to understand these reproaches: 'What mean you, Sophia, by odious bounties, creditors notes, and infamous proposals? Explain a mystery I am unable to comprehend'—'For these eight days past, I have received the most seasonable relief. There are generous minds, whose delight it is to enjoy in secrecy the unspeakable happiness of consoling the wretched. I had been desired to suppress my curiosity, when I received these bounties; but I confess that I sometimes thought they could come from no one but you; and as I believed them to be tendered by a pure and noble mind, I received them with gratitude; but your letter, while it discovers the benefactor, but too well explains his guilty views. It has contributed more to deliver me from an unhappy passion, than all the efforts I have been able to make. I can at length see you without danger.—I can despise you, and I can tell you so.'—'Sophia, Sophia, suspend your anger. I have not written to you. For three years I have been unable to discover your retreat. I thought you happy, and was very far from thinking that you could want my assistance.'

Sophia put the letter into his hands. The Count, on opening it, recollected his signature. 'Oh Heavens!' he exclaimed, 'this is the contrivance of my wife. What can have been her views?' He sent to request the presence of Matilda. He told Sophia with what an interest this excellent woman had entered into her concerns, the respect and friendship

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which she had conceived for her, the earnest desire she had so often expressed to see her, and, finally, he mentioned the carte blanche, which she had requested him to give her, and which had led Sophia into this error.

The moment Matilda appeared, the Count exclaimed: 'See the consequences of your letter: Sophia believes me to be a monster, and returns all your presents.' —'I expected this, answered the Countess, embracing them: 'You will each forgive me for having thus deceived you.' She then related the various steps she had taken in order to discover Sophia's retreat; the persecutions which she had discovered this virtuous woman to have suffered from the Count's mother, and, in a word, all that she had learned of the misfortunes of Sophia and her husband. 'Reduced to such extreme misery,' added Matilda, 'I was desirous of knowing to what an exalted height a woman might carry virtue. She has not deceived my hopes. Vanquished by her misfortunes, by your favours, and by your constancy, perhaps, without a crime, she might have amused you with hopes. But, in the very depth of misfortune her triumph is complete—her disinterestedness unexampled. Do not imagine, Madam, that I have been influenced by any motive of jealousy. No. My views are of a nobler kind. Receive me into the number of your friends, and strengthen for me the endearing ties that unite me to my husband.'

The Countess then desired them to accompany her to the husband of Sophia, whom they found in the midst of his children, impatient for the return of their mother. Having provided every thing, she took them away from their wretched dwelling, and conducted them to a decent house in the neighbourhood of her own. 'I have received from you,' said she to the Count, 'a great proof of confidence, indeed in the *carte blanche* which you have given me. You see the use I have made of it. Will you indulge me with a second, by signing this contract?' Marlines instantly signed before he read it. But what emotions he felt, when, on reading it, he found it to be a deed of gift of an estate of one hundred louis d'ors a year, which Matilda had purchased near Paris, but which she could not alienate without his consent. 'O my adorable wife,' said he, embracing her, 'what heart would you not comfort? How delightful is it to be overcome by you!'

The grateful sentiments which Matilda inspired in the hearts of Sophia and Marlines, extinguished their passion for ever, and changed it into a sweet and tender friendship. But the Count now became as much in love with his wife as he had been with Sophia. That charming union subsisted between the happy parties, which no difference of rank or situation could disturb, and which was ever after supported by that virtue by which it had been formed.

*A Family Sketch.*

MR. Warren had not been united above a twelvemonth to an amiable young lady, whom he married for love, when he became acquainted with a very chatty, black, little widow, with whom Mrs. Warren happened to sup one night, near their country house. Mr. Warren was a man of much vivacity, and the widow had no inconsiderable share of wit and good-humour; her person was far from being beautiful, but there was something attractive about it, which pleased more than beauty. Mr. Warren was soon entirely attached to her, and paid little regard to any other person when she was present.

Unhappily, Mrs. Warren was a woman of spirit, and could not by any means put up with her husband's mis-applied gallantry. To revenge, therefore, what she considered as a glaring insult to her own accomplishments, she scrupled not to coquet openly with a young lawyer who was often in their parties. Her behaviour, in consequence of her resentment, was, however very unfortunate: it piqued Mr. Warren, and urged him to go on in earnest with a correspondence which had commenced in jest. "Human nature is human nature," according to a celebrated writer, "let the wife say what they will." Mr. Warren, to punish the coquetry of his wife, freely confessed that he was actually *connected* with the widow; and Mrs. Warren, not to be outdone by him, consented to the solicitations of the lawyer, and stayed with him a whole night at his chambers.

The matrimonial bond, when it is once broken, is never to be rejoined. Habituated to a life of infamy, Mrs. Warren in a little time gloried in her shame, and quitted her husband's house. Mr. Warren, on the other hand, to keep himself in countenance, exhausted his fortune upon the artful widow, who never failed to make the most of his ductile disposition.—In consequence of these resolutions, the former became a prostitute by profession, and the latter destined to lament his folly in a goal.

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*The Hiſtory of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Seſſion of the Houſe of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Weſtminſter, on Thurſday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

(*Continued from page 676.*)

THE firſt was ſubſtantially as follows:—— "That it be expedient to repeal ſo much of an act of parliament as prohibits the exportation of Iriſh wool and woollen manufacture from the kingdom of Ireland."

Upon this he obſerved, that there was an undeniable compact with Ireland, to leave the linen manufacture to her, and to retain the woollen ourſelves; that, however, we had not kept that compact, for we had encouraged the linens of Britain ſo much, that there were very good reaſons for ſuppoſing that manufacture as great in Britain as in Ireland; yet it was remarkable that the Iriſh fabrick had grown great notwithſtanding; from which he begged leave to deduce this comfortable reflection, that if Ireland raiſed her woollen fabrics, it might be done without any evil to thoſe of this country, he was himſelf perſuaded that it would be beneficial to it.

His lordſhip's ſecond reſolution was,—"That it be expedient to repeal ſo much of an act as prohibits the exportation of glaſs, glaſs bottles, and other articles of glaſs manufacture, from the kingdom of Ireland, to any part of Europe, the Britiſh Colonies in America and the Weſt-Indies, and Britiſh ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa."

His third reſolution was,——"That Ireland be ſuffered to carry on a trade of export and import to and from the Britiſh Colonies in America and the Weſt Indies, and her ſettlements on the coaſt of Africa, ſubject to ſuch limitations, reſtrictions and duties, as the parliament of Ireland ſhould impoſe."

This laſt propoſition, his lordſhip obſerved, would certainly open a new ſource of wealth to Ireland; and it would be a gift which ſhe could not claim, becauſe the Britiſh Colonies and ſettlements were our own, gained and eſtabliſhed by the expence of the blood and treaſure of this country. Under a conſideration, however, that Ireland was a part of the empire, and that it was right for Great-Britain to give Ireland every poſſible encouragement, he had formed the reſolution. At the ſame time that he ſaid thus much, he owned that his propoſition was a matter which called for much ſerious conſideration, and might be affected by a thouſand relative circumſtances, which would naturally ſuggeſt themſelves in the diſcuſſion of it.

His lordſhip added, the three propoſitions he had made, comprehended in general as much as Ireland deſired; that there would nevertheleſs remain ſome particulars to be given, which would naturally ſuggeſt themſelves hereafter, and would be a matter of no ſort of difficulty to ſettle and accommodate.

His lordſhip moved, "That a committee of the whole houſe do ſit on Monday next, to take into conſideration the papers on their table relative to the revenue, trade, &c. of Ireland."

Before he ſat down, his lordſhip earneſtly recommended it to gentlemen to turn the matter moſt ſeriouſly in their minds, and to come prepared to enter fully into the diſcuſſion of it, and to treat it with that candour, moderation, and attention, which its great importance deſerved.

Sir George Yonge obſerved, that the noble lord had anſwered one queſtion that had been put to him, and ſaid he had good information that his plan would prove ſatisfactory to Ireland. He begged leave to aſk the noble lord another queſtion—Had he enquired how far it would prove ſatisfactory to England? The propoſitions he had read to the houſe were ſuch as were likely to alarm the whole kingdom, from one end of it to the other.

Lord North ſaid, though no time was to be loſt, he did not by any means wiſh to hurry the buſineſs. The committee would not conclude it. It would only be a previous committee, and there would be various ſubſequent ſtages; ſuch as the report—the preparing a bill—reading it a firſt and ſecond time—the commitment, and third reading, which would afford ample time for every proper information to be obtained.

*Monday, Dec.* 13.

The order of the day being read for going into a committee, in order to take into conſideration the propoſitions offered to the houſe by lord North for the relief of Ireland, the earl of Drogheda took the chair, and lord North entered into an ample, hiſtorical, and commercial explanation of his plan.

The propoſitions which he had the honour of giving notice of laſt Thurſday, he ſaid, he hoped would not be conſidered as any part of a ſyſtem which neceſſarily goes to the repeal of every commercial reſtriction that was ever laid by the legiſlature of this country upon the trade of Ireland, by way of involving queſtions of right, as well as expediency; but, on the contrary, levelled ſingly at thoſe diſtreſſes in that kingdom complained of by the Iriſh parliament. Such a proceeding appeared to him to be of that nature, which would tend moſt immediately to give relief to Ireland, and that ſatisfaction to her, which he had every reaſon to believe would completely heal and conciliate the diviſions between the two kingdoms. He muſt alſo repeat what he ſaid on the former occaſion, that whatever is given by this kingdom, relative to any trade with the Britiſh colonies and dependencies, muſt be conſidered to be matter of favour, which that country on many accounts, has reaſon to hope for, but none from right to demand. The great leading principle upon which theſe propoſitions are founded is this, That the wealth of Ireland is the wealth of England. His views, he ſaid, had been directed to the removal of thoſe reſtrictions from the trade of Ireland, which were moſt enormous, and he had endeavoured ſo to carry this idea into practice, that the effect, with regard to the relief of Ireland, might be fully accompliſhed without any diſadvantage accruing to Great Britain. Before the Reſtoration, he obſerved, that Ireland was as free from reſtrictions on trade, as Great Britain; but in the reign of Charles II. the firſt act was paſſed that affected the trade of Ireland, and prohibited England to the exportation of wool, &c. from that king-

dom. In that reign alſo, that abſurd and ridiculous act prohibiting the importation of lean cattle from Ireland into England paſſed, for the repeal of which he certainly ſhould hereafter move the houſe; as it was an act ſo abſurd and impolitic on the face of it, that at this day it needed only to be read, to diſcover that it ought long ſince to have been repealed. In that reign alſo, his lordſhip ſaid, the compact, to which he had alluded on Thurſday, began to be eſtabliſhed, and the Iriſh were prohibited from exporting all woollen manufactures, except frizes. In the reign of William III. the idea was carried ſtill further, and by the act of the 10th and 11th of that king, the prohibition was extended to frizes, and ſtill further extended by the 5th of George I. cap. 2. and the 5th of George II. cap. 21. But all theſe prohibitions were enacted under the implied compact, a compact underſtood by both countries, and in conſequence of which it was agreed, that England ſhould poſſeſs the woollen manufacture, and Ireland the linen manufacture. This compact between the two kingdoms has moſt certainly been violated on our parts. The intention and aim of the preſent propoſitions therefore are, to put the two kingdoms upon a much better footing than any compact, upon that of mutual good offices, mutual intereſts, and mutual harmony. By the compact, Ireland was to be confined to the linen manufacture:—Now, it may be aſked, if we releaſe her from her part of that compact, by giving her a woollen trade, ſhould not ſhe releaſe us from our part of it, and not expect thoſe indulgencies we have given to her linens? He thought not. The principal meaſure would be the repeal of the bounty on the export of thoſe linens. This is not an object of conſequence in the amount, for the higheſt year it does not riſe to more than 13 or 14000l. and being of very conſiderable conſequence to the manufacture, he did not think it wou'd be adviſeable to repeal it. It ſhould be conſidered, that this bounty is of much uſe to ourſelves, for it draws the foreign trade of Iriſh linens to England, which is an object of no ſlight conſequence. That it is of uſe in both ways, will appear from hence, that in two or three inſtances between 1751 and 1757, it was ſuffered to drop, and the export of linen declined, in the year when it did not operate, from two to five millions of yards, which ſhewed that it was a real object of importance.

Relative to the propoſition for giving Ireland an export of woollen goods, all the natural rights of a people call for it, and it may be given them without the ſmalleſt danger of any loſs to us accruing from it. It is not to be ſuppoſed that Ireland can rival us in thoſe cloths which we export to her, becauſe we can, and do underſell the Iriſh fabricks in their own markets, though ours are loaded with the charge of ſhipping, freight, commiſſion, and a duty upon landing in Ireland; how, therefore, can it be poſſible to ſuppoſe that in ſuch goods, when they meet at foreign markets, upon equal terms, thoſe of Ireland ſhould rival ours? They cannot do it at home upon equal terms; certainly, therefore, not abroad upon an equality. Beſides, there is the eſtabliſhed capitals, ſkill, &c. of this country, which they will be long, indeed, before they exceed. In addition to this circumſtance alſo, it is to be recollected, that the price of wool in Ireland is uſually 15s. 16s. and 17s. a ſtone; whereas in England, at the ſame periods, it is 9s. or 10s. but at preſent in that kingdom, it is ſo low as 8s. and 9s. If Ireland gets a woollen trade, it muſt be by rivalling France, and ſhe will then by enriching herſelf infallibly enrich us. Our exports of all ſorts to her, upon a medium of ſix years, amount to two millions, of which woollen goods make about 200,000l. At all events the fact will be, that the ſuperlucration of Iriſh wealth will center in England as the ſeat of empire. His lordſhip concluded this head of his argument with hoping, that no man would contend that it was any object for us at this moment to attempt to cramp the trade of Ireland reſpecting the manufacture of linens; he therefore moved, "That it is expedient to repeal ſo much of the laws of Great Britain, as prohibit the exportation of Iriſh wool, manufactures made of or mixed with wool, and wool flocks from Ireland, to any part of Europe."

Relative to the next propoſition concerning glaſs, he ſhould only obſerve, that he believed it would be of little ſervice to Ireland, and of no harm to England. The Iriſh have two advantages; they have kelp cheap, and like all countries not much abounding in wealth, labour alſo; but then, firing is ſo ſcarce, that it will more than balance thoſe; and there is great reaſon for the ſuppoſition, when it is known that we export great quantities of glaſs to that kingdom, from which we may fairly conclude, that the danger of rivalſhip is very ſmall.

The plantation article is more complex; he ſhould therefore propoſe the two preceding to be in one bill; but as this article muſt be much more minutely attended to, and demanded, perhaps, ſome information from Ireland, he ſhould propoſe it to be in a ſeparate bill. The two great articles of import, in which it would be right to indulge the Iriſh, from their importance to that people, are ſugar and melaſſes. The caſe of theſe, reſpecting duties, is this: Muſcovado ſugar, upon being landed in England, pays a duty of 6s. 7d. per cwt. ſo much of which is drawn back on re-exportation to Ireland, the duty there is only 2od. and with melaſſes in England 2l. 13s. 10d. per ton, but to Ireland drawn back all to 19s. 3d.—Hence, therefore, if duties are laid in Ireland anſwerable to thoſe which ſubſiſt in England, they will have thoſe commodities dearer than at preſent. But it is abſolutely neceſſary, both in reaſon and policy, that thoſe duties ſhould be laid; for the intereſts of this country would not be ſufficiently attended to, if Ireland was put upon a better footing in her American trade, than herſelf. It is to be conſidered, that her ſituation in the Atlantic, is an object much ſuperior to that of England, in point of freight, time, and opportunity, and ſafety in war; to add to all that more advantages than we have ourſelves, cannot be thought of. The diſadvantages of the duties will be made up in ſome reſpect by the free export of the colonies. She was reſtrained in laſt ſeſſions in hops, coals, hats, gunpowder, and ſome other articles; it will certainly be thought right to repel thoſe reſtrictions.

But, great as all theſe advantages are, he did

not

not think they would ſatisfy, if Ireland was not to receive them with a good mind, and in that old and wonted good humour which has formed the beſt bond of connection with this country. If a contrary ſpirit ſhould ariſe in that country, which he truſted would not, he could only ſay, that it would have very pernicious effects on this country; and he was clear it would be the abſolute ruin of that. He had taken every means to be informed, and from good information was perſuaded, that the Iriſh would be ſatisfied with theſe terms; he could not, however, abſolutely anſwer for it, but he had every reaſon to believe it.

There are a few other trifles which it is right to mention.—There is an act of Parliament prohibiting the export of Britiſh coin to Ireland; a moſt abſurd one: it is of no conſequence to either country, but troubleſome to individuals, who have complained of it. This he ſhould move to repeal. Another thing that had more than once been mentioned to him, was a drawback on hops exported to Ireland, being taken off, which amounts to about 15,000l. a-year to our revenue. The Iriſh think it reaſonable that that ſhould be laid as a duty in Ireland, and go to their own revenue; the thing would be taking that ſum from the treaſury of this kingdom, and putting it into the exchequer of the other. It was not an object of conſequence; however he ſhould not move it now. His lordſhip concluded with hoping, that every gentleman was prepared to diſcuſs the ſubject cordially but diſpaſſionately, avowing himſelf ready to give any explanation which might, in the courſe of the debate be deſired.

Mr. Fox made a neutral ſpeech. Neither he nor his friends, he ſaid, would oppoſe the propoſitions, becauſe adminiſtration ſhould not have it to ſay, if they were unſatisfactory to Ireland, that they had been the cauſe of their miſcarriage; neither would he advance any thing in favour of them, becauſe he was ignorant of the diſpoſition of Ireland reſpecting them, and of the advantages that might ariſe to that country, or the diſadvantages to this; and becauſe, if he ſaid any thing in ſupport of ſome part of them —not entirely approving the whole—if they did not anſwer hereafter, adminiſtration and their friends would come to the houſe and ſay, you conſented to them—that ſide of the houſe approved them.

Lord George Gordon made one general obſervation on lord North's propoſitions, which deſerves to be remembered. He ſaid they put him in mind of Rabelais's will—"I owe a great deal, I have but little to pay, and I give the reſt to the poor."

Sir William Meredith objected to the aſſertion that Ireland would not gain much, and England would loſe little or nothing, by the free woollen trade, maintaining it to be inconſiſtent; for that whatever was loſt by England, muſt be a gain to Ireland. He would have proceeded to further animadverſions on the propoſitions, but a confuſed noiſe, which ſeemed to offend him, prevented it.

Lord North inſiſted, that there was every reaſon for aſſerting that Ireland might gain greatly, without England loſing any thing. That the induſtry of the two countries was not at all incompatible. Of this the hiſtory of many countries gave the cleareſt proof; but he ſhould offer as an inſtance one which he believed would not be controverted——it was that of Scotland, a country, before the union, more reſtricted and cramped than Ireland is now; yet the Union broke through all thoſe reſtrictions, and laid open the trade of England to Scotland: the conſequence was, the two kingdoms flouriſhed together, and ſeemed to grow in greatneſs proportionably to the advantage of each other.

Sir James Lowther thought the noble lord much too precipitate, and adviſed poſtponing finiſhing the buſineſs till after the holidays, that gentlemen might have time to conſult their conſtituents. He adviſed, in the mean time, the laying a tax of 3s. in the pound upon the abſentees of Ireland, which would produce, he ſaid, near 80,000l. and he thought his majeſty might afford to pay the Iriſh penſions out of the civil liſt, which, with the propoſitions, lying on the table, would, he doubted not, ſufficiently ſatisfy Ireland, till the matter could be taken up again after the receſs, and deliberated with due ſeriouſneſs: he declared he dreaded the increaſe of the influence of the crown, which the third propoſition would occaſion by an enormous increaſe of the revenue, and deſired to know how that increaſe of revenue would be appropriated?

Mr. Dempſter highly applauded the propoſitions, and wiſhed thoſe who did not mean to oppoſe them directly, would rather abſent themſelves than deliver adverſe vague ſentiments at this time. He ſaid, though he repreſented a large manufacturing town, he was certain every man of his conſtituents would give up all ideas of competitorſhip in favour of the liberal principle of emancipating Ireland from the ſaviſh reſtrictions laid on her commerce. He then ſtated the mode of applying the revenue that would ariſe from the duties on ſugar, which he ſaid he had calculated would amount to ſixty thouſand pounds the firſt year. He adviſed the Iriſh, with this revenue to aboliſh the hearth tax, and ſome other odious taxes, which had occaſioned great diſturbances and diſcontents in Ireland. As to any thing to be dreaded from the military aſſociations in Ireland, he refuted all idle apprehenſions of that nature, and did not doubt the ſucceſs of the propoſitions. Mr. Dempſter ſpoke moſt liberally with reſpect to Ireland, and adviſed the noble lord to bring up the report that night, and not to loſe a moment in getting the bill paſſed into a law.

All the members who ſpoke, profeſſed the utmoſt readineſs to relieve Ireland, and only differed as to the beſt mode of doing it.

Lord North ſaid, bringing up the report that night would be more precipitate than was neceſſary; and no material advantage could be gained by it.

The propoſition was therefore agreed to, and the houſe after being reſumed, roſe immediately.

*(To be continued.)*

*Pastorals.* (*Continued from the Appendix, p. 735.*)

*Solitude. Part III.*

THEN witneſs, ye ſhady deep grove,
To whoſe gloomy coverts I fly,
That Ariana alone is my love,
For whom I muſt languiſh and die.
Ere the bright riſing bluſhes appear,
Diffus'd o'er the face of the morn,
To yonder deep grott will repair,
All ſhaded and covered with thorn.
There penſive and lonely remain,
There my vows and devotions will pay
Till night ſhall extend her domain,
And ſpread o'er with darkneſs the way.
With my tears I will water the ground,
While nightingales warble their loves,
While miſts and dark vapours ſurround,
And deeper with horror the groves.
Beneath ſome old willow reclin'd,
Whoſe branches hang mournfully down,
I'll ſit and will ponder in mind,
Thoſe hours of bliſs that are flown.
My pipe on the branches that hung,
No more will with Hyacinths dreſs,
But wreath'd all in Cypreſs the ſong
Of my love for Ariana rehearſe.
To the valleys around will proclaim,
What charms in her perſon appear,
And often invoke her dear name;
By the tender addition of *dear*.
Each ſofteſt expreſſion which love,
In all its extream can expreſs,
Shall conſtant reſound thro' the grove;
And mournful flow thro' my verſe.
The thickets ſhall cloſer intwine,
To wrap me within their deep ſhade
And its cloſeſt receſſes be mine,
Until I obtain my dear maid.
No more the freſh fountains and flow'rs,
That lately allur'd me to roam;
The grotto's, caſcades and green bow'rs,
Mark the ſpot that ſo late was my home.
But gloomy ſurrounded by ſhade,
In this lonely wild far away;
No more theſe bleſt tracts ſhall I tread
Or ſpend in ſweet labour the day.
No more ſhall my fair fleecy care,
Around me ſo ſportingly play,
Nor the flow'rs induſtry did rear,
Expand their ſweet blooms to the day.
Uncultur'd neglected they lie,
All wither'd quite faded and gone,
Whoſe odours perfumed all the ſky,
Are now all abandon'd and flown.
What anguiſh! what pain muſt be mine,
If ever I viſit them more,
To ſee that fair garden declin'd,
That lately ſo flouriſh'd before.
But if my dear fair ſhou'd appear,
The lilies and roſes wou'd bloom,
Expand all their leaves to the air,
And ſpread far and wide their perfume.
Like Spring her gay preſence wou'd be,
Her eyes wou'd revive the ſweet ſcene,
So joyous the fair one to ſee,
The lambkins wou'd ſkip o'er the green.
Her abſence like ſome cruel blaſt,
Has nip all the bloſſoms away.
O may ſhe return at laſt
And chear with her preſence like May.

*The Farewell. Part IV.*

ADIEU, ye ſweet cottage and bow'r,
How bleſt was your humble retreat!
Contented I ſpent ev'ry hour,
With lambkins that played at my feet.
Soft echo I talk'd with, the while,
That faithful re-anſwered my ſong,
While peace ſo ſerene with a ſmile,
Attended my footſteps along.
How oft by the clear river ſide,
So tired I ſunk to repoſe;
Its ſtreams in ſoft cadence did glide,
Refreſhing the banks as it flows.
Theſe joys ne'er again I ſhall know,
The innocent paſtime is o'er,
Yon ſtream from its fountain ſhall flow,
But back again wander no more.
Ye nymphs and ye ſwains now adieu,
Abandon'd and loneſome I fly:
For now there's no comfort with you;
Since my dear Ariana's not nigh.
Before I had known the dear maid,
Your preſence drove ſorrow away
When e'er we convers'd in the ſhade,
Or walk'd in the cool of the day.
The firſt infant bloſſoms of Spring,
I'd crop and wou'd lay at her feet,
Each bird as a preſent wou'd bring,
Whoſe note was harmonious and ſweet.
The pleaſure I've ſought for in vain,
Theſe preſents my love ſhou'd approve
And kindly attend to the ſtrain,
I'd ſing in her praiſe thro' the grove.
But Fortune a foe to my bliſs,
Has ſunk me below her eſteem,
And what I've loſt beſides this,
The peace that I ne'er can redeem.
In vain ſhall the ſeaſon appear,
That cloaths all the landſkip in green,
To chear with its preſence the year,
And robe in new beauty the plain.
The larks in the morn ſhall ariſe,
The groves as harmonious ſhall be:
Their muſic delight and ſurprize,
But theſe have no charms for me.
If Ariana refuſes to ſmile,
All then is a deſart around,
No more ſhall the ſeaſons beguile
Or muſic breathe rapture around.

*January*, 1781. W. B. L.

*Lachrymæ Academicæ: An Elegiac Poem. On the Death of Mr. Hill, late of Trinity College, Dublin.*

AS when ſome feather'd darling dies,
That joy'd with ſong an infant's ear;
He weighs its limber neck, and tries
A while for life—then burſts the tear—

'Twas with ſuch poignant grief oppreſt,
Where nightly-weeping yews do wave,
Woe-wrung Alma * to her breaſt
Fondly held the graſſy grave.

See where yon ſooty cypreſs bends,
Kiſſing-ſoft the ſilent ground!
While—hark! its hollow murmur blends
Awe with ev'ry whiſp'ring ſound!—

NOTE.

* A familiar name, uſed by the Students for the College.

And

And is the heart but frozen clay—
The heart that bled at human woe—
Ne'er more the twinkling beam shall play
From drops that for a brother flow—

Ah! could not death the world weed,
Ere he'd to mild a bud devour?—
In ranging o'er my richest mead,
I wot he'd find no sweeter flow'r.

A flow'r so sweet how cou'd he crop,
Ere half its beauties were display'd?
Ah! how its infant beauties lop,
Thus, ere it bloom'd, condemn'd to fade?—

O dearest youth——but what avails
That thus thy fondest parent mourns?—
Nor sigh, nor tear with fate prevails—
No throbs the chilly grave returns—

Alas! no more the silver sound
Of thy sweet song shall glad my bower:
No more my charm'd sons around
Drink in thy muse's melting power—

Yet, in the garland of thy praise,
Each *brother* shall his blossom weave;
The weaker tribute of their lays
For ever shall thy shade receive. T. C. D.

*The Indignant Muse. To the avaricious Sons of Plutus; or an Address to the Covetous, Miserly, and Hard-hearted.*

YE narrow-soul'd wretches, whom Fortune has cramm'd
With riches above your deserts:
I tell you from scripture, you all will be damn'd,
Unless you reform your hard hearts.

Your purses are heavy—and so is your guilt,
Because they *so heavy* continue:
Your hope of salvation on nothing is built,
No ground of salvation is in you.

You shrug up your shoulders, and think yourselves warm,
For, oh! "you've a sweet *coming in!*"
Alas, your in-coming will do you but harm,
For the want of out-goings is sin.

You plead 'tis your duty your children to bless,
And hard for their fortunes you labour:
And is it not duty the wants to redress
Of a starving and desolate neighbour?

"But 'tis for the great ones, (you cry) to do good,
For they have great riches to spare.
For what we have gotten, 'tis well understood,
Was gotten with labour and care.

And was it then gotten so muck by your side?
And rust in your coffers unseen?
Your wiser descendants will make it their pride
To shew us what fools you have been.

Your souls are as base as the dunghill you tread,
Your conscience is rotten as rags.
One object alone has the lease of your head,
And that is the dross in your bags.

Humanity mourns that you breathe in her form
Of upright ostensible stature;
Much fitter to creep as a grub or a worm,
That has nothing but dirt in its nature.

You see not the children of want in the street,
You hear not the cries of the poor:
The gold in your hand is the lead in your feet,
And the pullies that fasten your door.

Divine Sensibility's heart-warming power,
Ne'er kindled compassion in you.
You have in effect but one sensible hour,
And that's when your interest falls due.

You squeeze the poor labourer down to the dust,
And screw him to save an odd penny;
You beat down his wages to less than is just,
And grudge that you're bound to pay any.

The doors of affliction you never unbar,
Nor visit the houses of grief.
The groans of the wretched you hear from afar,
But never draw near with relief.

Hear Letsom the Great!—he will teach you the way
Your tempers and souls to refine.
See Letsom the Good!—lo, he shines like the day!
While Charity shouts "he is mine!"

You feel not the joys of benevolent souls:
Ye know not their gladness of heart:
No moving emotion your stupor controuls,
But when with a penny you part.

Because you are true to the church and the king,
You think you are *wonderful* good!
But this to your virtue no honour will bring,
For there you would wrong—if you cou'd.

The rust of your riches your flesh shall consume,
And shew you how great your delusion.
The gold of the Miser shall poison his tomb,
And rise to his utter confusion.

*To a young Lady who had a Sable Tippet on an extream white Neck. By Mr. Howard.*

WHY hang upon that lovely neck,
Whose white all other whites excels,
That Sable, which can never deck
The tint, that there unrivall'd dwells?

Would'st thou its lustre truly shew,
Select some foil of its own hue,
The milk white rose, or mountain snow.
Or lily, that in valley grew.

Yet, why deprive them of that fame
Which they for ages have enjoy'd?
Your beauty could but be the same,
Though they for ever were destroy'd.

*Epitaph on Major Andre.*

"*IS there no bright reversion in the sky,*
*For those who greatly* think, *and nobly* die?"
Yes, sure there is, and Heav'n, with loud acclaim,
On Orient stars shall grave thy deathless name.
Each patriot chief now hails thy glorious ghost,
And bids thee welcome to the Elysian coast.
What tho' no laurel'd urn thy bones inshrine,
Unfading wreaths shall round thy temples twine.
What bodes it then, unmanly tears to shed,
Or mourn for thee as for the vulgar dead?
Britannia cries, "My sons restrain your woe;
"No sigh be heard, no tears be seen to flow.
Let Andre's name each gen'rous bosom warm,
String ev'ry nerve, prompt ev'ry hand to arm,
'Till the fell foes bewail their guilty deed,
And slaughter'd thousands round their victim bleed!"

*Admiralty-*

*Admiralty-Office, Dec.* 26, 1780.

CAPT. Hartwell, of his majeſty's ſhip Brune, who left Antigua the 12th of laſt month, and landed in Baltimore in Ireland the 18th inſt. arrived this morning with letters from commodore Hotham and commiſſioner Laforey, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts:

*Vengeance, Carenage, St. Lucia, Oct.* 23, 1780.

ON the 10th in the morning, the Blanche, which was charged with my letter to you of that date, ſailed with the Alcmene for Antigua; a ſhort time made a great change in our ſituation; for on the night following, (viz. the 10th) there aroſe a great hurricane at N. E. which encreaſed by the morning to a degree of violence that is not to be deſcribed. The Ajax, Montague and Egmont, which had been anchored before the entrance of the harbour, were, before day-light, all forced to ſea, as was the Amazon ſoon after; and the Deal Caſtle and Cameleon, which had been ſtationed in Gros Iſles Bay for the protection of the hoſpitals ſhared the ſame fate. The Vengeance, with the Ætna and Veſuvius bombs, and the San Vincente ſnow, were moored within the Carenage, and prepared with every caution that could be taken to withſtand the tempeſt, which had already put ſeveral of the tranſports on ſhore, and by this time blew blew with an irreſiſtible fury, attended with an inceſſant flood of rain. A little after twelve o'clock, the Vengeance parted her cable, and tailed upon the rocks. It now became abſolutely requiſite to cut away her maſts, the loſs of which with the help of a number of guns that were got forward, eaſed conſiderably the force with which ſhe ſtruck; and by the wind fortunately ſhifting two or three points farther to the eaſtward, her ſtern ſwung off the rocks, and ſhe was beyond every expectation ſaved; for it now blew, if poſſible, with redoubled violence, and nothing was to be ſeen or expected, but ruin, deſolation, and deſtruction in every part. The San Vincente ſnow, with many of the tranſports, victuallers and traders, were diſmaſted, and moſtly all on ſhore; in ſhort, no repreſentation can equal the ſcene of diſtreſs that appeared before us.

The ſtorm continued with incredible vehemence during the whole day; but the weather about midnight became more moderate, and by the next morning the wind was totally abated. The direction of it was from N. N. E. to E. S. E. of twenty-nine hours duration.

On the 13th the Montague anchored before the harbour without a maſt or bowſprit ſtanding, eight feet water in her hold, and all her powder damaged; every aſſiſtance was given to get her into the Carenage, where ſhe is now ſecured in ſafety. The Ajax returned to her anchorage on the 25th, with the loſs of her main yard, main top maſt, and mizen maſt. The Beaver's prize, being on her paſſage to Barbadoes, was unfortunately wrecked on the back of this iſland, near Vieux fort; and it gives me pain to add, that all her officers and crew, except ſeventeen men, periſhed.

The preſervation of the Amazon is ſo ſingular and extraordinary, that I herewith tranſmit a copy of the accounts given of it by captain Finch.

I am, &c.

W. HOTHAM.

*Amazon, Engliſh Harbour, Oct.* 17, 1780.

SIR,

I am at a loſs whether to expreſs in the ſtrongeſt terms my regret for the miſfortunes that have happened to his majeſty's ſhip under my command, or my ſatisfaction in having got her in ſafety to this port.

I flatter myſelf you ſaw the neceſſity we were under of putting to ſea the morning after the commencement of the gale. We then ſtood under our ſtern ſtayſails W. by N. from the Carenage; it was but a ſhort time the canvas held; after that the ſhip behaved perfectly well, and appeared to every perſon on board as capable of ſtanding the gale that enſued, as was poſſible for any ſhip. About ſeven o'clock at night the gale encreaſed to a degree that can be better conceived from the conſequences, than any deſcription I can give. There was an evident neceſſity of doing ſomething to relieve the ſhip, but I was unwilling to cut the lower maſts till the laſt extremity, and accordingly ordered the people to cut away the top maſt; my orders were attempted to be put in execution with the utmoſt alacrity, but before it could be accompliſhed, I found it neceſſary to call them down to cut away the main maſt. Whilſt I was waiting for the men to come down, a ſudden guſt overſet the ſhip; moſt of the officers, with myſelf and a number of the ſhip's company, got upon the ſide of the ſhip; the wheel on the quarter deck was then under water. In that ſituation I could perceive the ſhip ſettle bodily ſome feet, until the water was up to the after part of the ſides of the carronades on the weather-ſide. Notwithſtanding the ſhip was ſo far gone, upon the maſts, bowſprit, &c. going away, ſhe righted as far as to bring the lee gun-wale even with the water's edge. By the exertions of all the officers and men we ſoon got the lee-quarter deck guns and carronades overboard, and ſoon after one of the forecaſtle guns and ſheet anchor cut away, which had ſo good an effect, that we were enabled to get to the pumps and lee guns on the main deck; throwing them overboard was in our ſituation a work of great difficulty, and I could perceive the ſhip was going down by the ſtern; this arduous taſk was accompliſhed under the direction of lieutenant Pakenham, whoſe great experience and determined perſeverance marked him out as perhaps the only individual to whom (amidſt great exertions) a pre-eminence could be given; and I do not think it poſſible for greater exertion to be made. The water was above the cables on the orlop-deck, with a vaſt quantity between decks; and the ſtump of the main-maſt falling out of the ſtep occaſioned one of the chain pumps to be rendered uſeleſs, as was the other ſoon after; by the great activity of the two carpenters mates they were alternately cleared. Upon my repreſenting this to commiſſioner Laforey, he has appointed them both to act as carpenters, one in the Amazon, the other in the Antigua, till your pleaſure is known.

Beſides the loſs of our maſts, &c. the ſhip has ſuffered conſiderable damages, the particulars of

of which I cannot ſend until a ſurvey has been held upon the ſhip. The books and papers are totally deſtroyed, ſo that it is not in my power particularly to aſcertain the loſs we have ſuffered in men; I believe twenty drowned, beſides a number wounded. For further particulars I refer you to the gentleman who will deliver this letter to you.

The carpenter was the only officer loſt upon this occaſion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Wm. Clement Finch.

*To Commodore Hotham.*

*Ajax, Carenage, St. Lucia, Nov.* 5, 1780.

SIR,

It is with the deepeſt concern that to my account of the 23d of October, I am now obliged to add a ſtill more melancholy one, of the effect of the late dreadful hurricane, the force of which, it appears, was not to be withſtood.

Upon the 25th the governor of Martinique ſent me over, in a flag of truce, 31 men of the crews of the Andromeda and Laurel; the former overſet and foundered about ſix leagues to windward of that iſland; and, by the account which the pilot of her gives, who was one of the people ſaved, there is little expectation that the Endymion can have eſcaped, as he ſays, from her ſituation when they laſt ſaw her, and the direction of the wind at that time, it was impoſſible for her to have cleared the iſland upon either tack; the Laurel was driven on ſhore, and very ſoon went to pieces. The Marquis de Bouille could not conſider men, who had only the force of the elements to cope with, in the light of enemies; but that having in common with themſelves partaken of the danger, were in like manner entitled to partake of every comfort and relief that could be given in a time of ſuch univerſal calamity and diſtreſs. He laments only that their numbers were ſo few, and that among them no officer was ſaved. In his way of acting he has ſhewn himſelf equally humane and generous; and I ſhould be wanting in thoſe ſentiments myſelf, if I omitted to point out to their lordſhips his conduct upon this unhappy occaſion.

A French convoy, of about ſixty ſail, under two frigates, intended for Martinique, have been totally diſperſed, many of them loſt and ſome taken. One of the frigates, named the Inconſtant, got into Fort Royal diſmaſted, but the other I have not heard of. The Experiment was driven on ſhore at Guadaloupe, the Juno was caſt away at St. Vincent, and a brig, with 160 men on board, troops and others, foundered at the ſame place, and all periſhed. The hurricane, by every account, has been more fatal to the French iſlands than to ours. It was felt at Tobago, but not in ſuch a degree as to do any miſchief.

By the Vigilant, that anchored here to day, I am informed by Commiſſioner Laforey, that the Venus is arrived at Engliſh Harbour, with the loſs of her foremaſt and bowſprit; and the Trade at St. Kitt's put to ſea on the approach of the gale, but the greateſt part are ſince returned.

I am, &c. W. HOTHAM.

*Carcaſs, at Antigua, Nov* 10, 1780.

AS Commodore Hotham's letters will contain every material communication to the time of their date, I have only left to add, that I am ſorry to inform you none of the ſhips miſſing ſince the late hurricane have arrived, or been heard of here, to this time.

I am, &c. JOHN LAFOREY.

*Liſt of Ships miſſing.*

Egmont, 74 guns, captain Houlton.
Endymion, 44 guns, captain Carteret.
Deal Caſtle, 24 guns, captain Hawkins.
Cameleon, 24 guns, captain Johnſtone.

The Egmont was ſeen on the 11th of Oct. in the morning, under her courſes.

*Copy of a Letter from Major General Vaughan, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Forces in the Leeward-Iſlands, to Lord George Germaine, dated Barbadoes, October* 30, 1780.

My Lord,

I AM much concerned to inform your lordſhip, that this iſland was almoſt entirely deſtroyed by a moſt violent hurricane, which began on Tueſday the 10th inſtant, and continued almoſt without intermiſſion for near forty-eight hours: It is impoſſible for me to attempt a deſcription of the ſtorm; ſuffice it to ſay, that few families have eſcaped the general ruin, and I do not believe that ten houſes are ſaved in the whole iſland, ſcarce a houſe is ſtanding now at Bridgetown; whole families were buried in the ruins of their habitations, and many in attempting to eſcape were maimed or diſabled; a general convulſion of nature ſeemed to take place, and an univerſal deſtruction enſued.—The ſtrongeſt colours could not paint to your lordſhip the miſeries of the inhabitants on the one hand, the ground covered with the mangled bodies of their friends and relations, and on the other, reputable families wandering through the ruins, ſeeking for food and ſhelter; in ſhort, imagination can form but a faint idea of the horrors of this dreadful ſcene.

Every plantation and building, great and ſmall, are thrown to the ground; the cattle and ſtock belonging to them are almoſt deſtroyed; the produce of the earth torn up by the roots, and not a trace left behind, ſo that there is but too much reaſon to fear that a famine muſt inevitably enſue, unleſs effectual means are uſed to prevent it.

Fortunately the ſtores and proviſions belonging to the army and navy, (the latter of which is very conſiderable) have been with great difficulty nearly all ſaved, although the whole was a continued ſcene of rapine and confuſion, and the Negroes (who are exceedingly numerous in this iſland) inſtead of attempting to ſave the effects of the unhappy ſufferers, were buſily employed in plundering in every part of the town.

Every ſhip which was in Carliſle-bay, among which were one army and two navy victuallers, and one ordnance ſhip, were driven to ſea, and I much fear that moſt of them have periſhed, or are carried ſo far to the Leeward, as to render it impoſſible for them to regain this port.

I muſt beg leave to refer your lordſhip to his excellency the governor's letter, for a more minute deſcription of this deſtructive tempeſt; and I am confident your lordſhip muſt ſenſibly feel for the miſerable calamities that have befallen the inhabitants of this ruined country.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. VAUGHAN.

*Extract*

*Extract of a Letter from Major General Cunninghame, Governor of the Island of Barbadoes, to Lord George Germaine, dated Barbadoes, October 20, 1780.*

THE incloſed journal which I have the honour to ſend to your lordſhip, will, in feeble colours, preſent to your view the total deſtruction of this once beautiful iſland, which many years cannot repair, and I much fear that the preſent proprietors of the ſoil will be unable to erect buildings, ſo deeply are they indebted to the Engliſh merchants, unleſs from great indulgence.

The chief employment now going on is to ſecure covering for their negroes and inhabitants, and planting proviſions; and here I muſt recall your lordſhip's particular attention to the ſpeedy ſupplying this iſland with proviſions from England and Ireland, which they have no doubt but that the bounty and generoſity of the beſt of kings, will amply provide, otherwiſe they will run a riſk of ſtarving.

The firſt object of my attention was to ſend ſpeedy notice to Commodore Hotham of our diſaſter, that he might furniſh a frigate to go to England; and I have alſo written circular letters to the governors in North America, to encourage lumber and proviſions to be ſent out to us.

Your lordſhip will receive incloſed the addreſs of the council of this iſland to the throne. And I muſt do them the juſtice to ſay, that I have found them ready to co-operate in every meaſure propoſed for the good of the iſland, and his majeſty's ſervice.

It is fortunate that General Vaughan reſided in this iſland His authority, joined to the activity of the officers and troops under his command, contributed greatly to preſerve order in the town, preventing rapine and plunder from the priſoners and Negroes.

The Spaniards, under the direction of Don Pedro St. Jago, captain in the regiment of Arragon, conducted themſelves more like friends than enemies; I therefore mean to ſhew them every indulgence in my power.

I have the ſatisfaction of informing your lordſhip that the records of the iſland are preſerved.

*Copy of a Journal of what paſſed at Barbadoes, from the 9th of October until the 16th.*

THE evening preceding the hurricane, the 8th of October, was remarkably calm, but the ſky ſurpriſingly red and fiery; during the night much rain fell. On the morning of the 10th, much rain and wind from N. W. By ten o'clock it increaſed very much; by one, the ſhips in the bay drove; by four o'clock, the Albemarle frigate (the only man of war then here) parted her anchors and went to ſea, as did all the other veſſels, about 25 in number. Soon after, by ſix o'clock, the wind had torn up and blown down many trees, and foreboded a moſt violent tempeſt. At the Government-Houſe, every precaution was taken to guard againſt what might happen; the doors and windows were barricaded up, but it availed little. By ten o'clock the wind forced itſelf a paſſage through the houſe from the N. N. W. and the tempeſt increaſing every minute, the family took to the centre of the building, imagining, from the prodigious ſtrength of the walls, they being three feet thick, and from its circular form, it would have withſtood the wind's utmoſt rage: However, by half after eleven o'clock they were obliged to retreat to the cellar, the wind having forced its way into every part, and torn off moſt of the roof. From this aſylum they were ſoon driven out; the water being ſtopped in its paſſage, having found itſelf a courſe into the cellar, they knew not where to go, the water had roſe four feet, and the ruins were falling from all quarters. To continue in the cellar was impoſſible; to return to the houſe equally ſo; the only chance left was making for the fields, which at that time appeared equally dangerous.

It was however attempted, and the family were ſo fortunate as to get to the ruins of the foundation of the flag-ſtaff, which ſoon after giving way, every one endeavoured to find a retreat for himſelf; the governor, and the few that remained, were thrown down, and it was with great difficulty they gained the cannon, under the carriage of which they took ſhelter: Their ſituation here was highly deplorable; many of the cannon were moved, and they had reaſon to fear that under which they ſat might be diſmounted, and crush them by its fall, or that ſome of the ruins that were flying about, would put an end to their exiſtence; and to render the ſcene ſtill more dreadful, they had much to fear from the powder-magazine, near which they were; the armoury was level with the ground, and the arms, &c. ſcattered about. Anxiouſly did they wait the break of day, flattering themſelves that with the light, they would ſee a ceſſation of the ſtorm: yet when it appeared, little was the tempeſt abated, and the day leveled but to exhibit the moſt melancholy proſpect imaginable; nothing can compare with the terrible deſolation that preſented itſelf on all ſides; not a building ſtanding; the trees, if not torn up by their roots, deprived of their leaves and branches; and the moſt luxuriant ſpring changed in this one night to the dreadfulleſt winter. In vain was it to look round for ſhelter, houſes, that from their ſituation it was to have been imagined would have been in a degree protected, were all flat with the earth, and the miſerable owners, if they were ſo fortunate as to eſcape with their lives, were left without a covering for themſelves and family.

General Vaughan was early obliged to evacuate his houſe; in eſcaping he was very much bruiſed; his ſecretary was ſo unfortunate as to break his thigh. Nothing has ever happened that has cauſed ſuch univerſal deſolation. No one houſe in the iſland is exempted from damage. Very few buildings are left ſtanding on the eſtate,

The depopulation of the negroes and cattle, particularly of the horned kind, is very great, which muſt, more eſpecially in theſe times, be a cauſe of great diſtreſs to the planters. It is as yet impoſſible to make any accurate calculation of the number of ſouls that have periſhed in this dreadful calamity; whites and blacks it is imagined to exceed ſome thouſands, but fortunately few people of conſequence are among the number. Many were buried in the ruins of the houſes and buildings. Many fell victims to the violence of the ſtorm and inclemency of the weather, and great numbers were driven into the ſea and there periſhed. The troops have ſuffered

fered inconſiderably, though both the barracks and hoſpital were early blown down.—Alarming conſequences were dreaded from the number of dead bodies that lay uninterred, and from the quantity the ſea threw up, which however are happily ſubſided. What few public buildings there were, are fallen in the general wreck; the fortifications have ſuffered very conſiderably. The buildings were all demoliſhed; for ſo violent was the ſtorm here, when aſſiſted by the ſea, that a twelve pound gun was carried from the South to the North Battery, a diſtance of 140 yards. The loſs to this country is immenſe; many years will be required to retrieve it.

General Vaughan's attention to the inhabitants of Bridgetown had been very great. On the 12th of October, ſuch orders were iſſued to the troops, and obſerved with ſuch alacrity, that every thing was kept quiet in the town, which would otherwiſe have been in great danger of being plundered by the priſoners of war, &c. who were liberated by the demolition of the priſons, and are now, to the number of above 800, diſperſed over the town and country; they however, under this controul, behaved tolerably well, and have been of much ſervice to the inhabitants, who have given them employment

On the 15th of October, the governor went to Bridgetown, iſſued a proclamation, and took ſuch ſteps as appeared of utility to the inhabitants.

The merchants, &c. formed an aſſociation, and appointed committees for the interment of the dead, the care and diſtribution of the proviſions, &c.

They voted their thanks to General Vaughan and the troops; to whom they propoſed, as a reward for the ſervice they had been of protecting their property, to give them a ſixpence per diem; to which Mr. Shirley, ſurveyor to the navy, promiſed another ſixpence. A ſloop was on the 16th diſpatched to St. Lucia to Commodore Hotham, with the melancholy tidings of the dreadful calamity that has befallen the iſland, requeſting of him to ſend a frigate to England with the news.

*To his moſt Excellent Majeſty,*

*The humble Addreſs of the Council of your Majeſty's Iſland of Barbadoes.*

*May it pleaſe your Majeſty,*

WE, the members of your majeſty's council of Barbadoes, reſident in the iſland, beg leave to approach your majeſty at this intereſting period, with the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of that inviolable attachment and unſhaken loyalty to your royal perſon and government, which this antient colony has always preſerved undiminiſhed, and which neither time or ſituation can ever efface. Allow us, ſire, at this time to hope, that we ſhall be indulged with your majeſty's gracious attention to our preſent diſtreſſed ſituation?

'Tis natural for us, and indeed our duty, to apply to your majeſty in the hour of our diſtreſs; for to whom elſe can we fly for ſuccour and protection but to our gracious ſovereign, who has always been moſt ready to hear, and ever willing to redreſs, his ſubjects grievances?

Emboldened then by the experience of your majeſty's gracious condeſcenſion on former occaſions, we humbly preſume to lay before your majeſty a faint repreſentation of the devaſtation and ruin, in which a violent hurricane, on the 10th of this month, has involved all the inhabitants of Barbadoes; and here, may it pleaſe your majeſty, words are inadequate to repreſent in its true circumſtances the preſent horrid ſcene.

After a ſeries of accumulated misfortunes had reduced this once flouriſhing iſland to the loweſt degree of poverty, a devouring, reſiſtible hurricane, in point of violence unprecedented in the memory of man, has, we fear, compleated the deſtructive work of ruin. Eſtates, which appeared to poſſeſs the beſt conſtructed buildings, have had thoſe valuable buildings levelled with the earth; nor has there been any one in the poſſeſſion of the iſland, but what has received very conſiderable, nay irreparable damage. To hear the dying groans of a very conſiderable number of the inhabitants, who lay expiring in the ſtreets of the town, as well as of others killed about the country, is a circumſtance too ſhocking even to mention.——Thus have your majeſty's faithful ſubjects been reduced, and the ſurvivors left without habitations, the fatal conſequences of one dreadful calamity.

Without reſource of timber, without any reſource of wealth to purchaſe ſuch timber, was it to be procured, or thoſe other neceſſaries eſſential for reaping our little crops,—we are now left without any proſpect of alleviating our unfortunate condition.

Hapleſs, however, as our ſituation may be, we have every advantage to hope, every good to expect from the benignity of your majeſty's compaſſionate diſpoſition, and from thoſe endearing feelings which have taught the world, that in the ſame perſon may be united the great and powerful monarch, with the amiable good man. In behalf, then, of this ruined iſland, we humbly requeſt ſuch aſſiſtance as may be judged by your majeſty's wiſdom moſt proper for us to receive.

But, while we aſk for preſent relief, we are not unmindful of former benefits; and permit us, ſire, with hearts full of gratitude, to return your majeſty the poor tribute of our thanks, the only tribute we have to offer for for all the benefits we have enjoyed under your majeſty's reign—a reign we ſincerely hope may be as long and happy as you yourſelf, ſire, can wiſh it to be.

It would be injuſtice in us to conclude, without embracing this opportunity of bearing our teſtimony to the worthy conduct of our preſent governor, who at all times, but more eſpecially on the laſt dreadful occaſion, in the midſt of our misfortunes has exerted himſelf with ſo active a zeal for the public ſervice, as reflects back the honour he derives from the royal appointment.

We are,
moſt gracious ſovereign,
your moſt dutiful
and faithful ſubjects.

JOHN DOTIN,
A. CUMBERBATCH,
HENRY FRERE,
TRENOCUS MOE,
ROBERT BRATHWAITE,
WILLIAM SENHOUSE
JOHN BEST,
JOSEPH HEELING,
JOHN INCE.

*Oct.* 20, 1780.

*Extract of two Letters from William Matthew Burt, Eſq; Governor of the Leeward Iſlands, to Lord George Germain, dated Antigua, Nov. 1ſt and 4th, 1780.*

IT is with infinite concern I acquaint your lordſhip, that ſince I cloſed my letter of the 25th of October, I have received the following account of the truly ſevere hurricane which happened in the middle of laſt month among the Southern Iſlands, and of which, thank God, except a violent ſurge, in this government, which at St. Chriſtopher's threw many veſſels on ſhore, we felt no bad effects. At St. Lucia, all the barracks and huts for his majeſty's troops, and other buildings in the iſland, are blown down, the ſhips were drove to ſea. His majeſty's ſhip the Amazon, captain Finch, moſt miraculouſly eſcaped foundering; ſhe was on her beam ends for many hours in the water; had many men waſhed over board, others drowned on her deck; was obliged to cut away all her maſts and bowſprit, but under jury maſts, thank God, ſafely arrived at Engliſh Harbour: captain Finch perfectly well.

The Albemarle blew out of Barbadoes, cut away her maſts, alſo put into Engliſh harbour. The Venus cut away her foremaſt, loſt her bowſprit, and is arrived at Engliſh Harbour. The Blanche was ſeen by the Alcmene in great diſtreſs, and has never been ſince heard of; we hope ſhe is gone to Jamaica. The Ajax, Egmont, and Montague, blew out of St. Lucia, and here we have not heard of them: Every building at St. Vincent, we are told, blown down, and the town deſtroyed. The Juno, a French frigate of forty guns, drove on ſhore, and daſhed all to pieces: At Grenada, great devaſtation on ſhore; nineteen ſail of loaded Dutch ſhips ſtranded and beat to pieces. Sixty-two ſail of merchant ſhips with ſtores, and two thouſand five hundred troops on board, was the reinforcement expected under convoy of four frigates, arrived in the morning at Martinique; they landed one hundred of the troops, the remainder with the whole convoy were blown to ſea: we do not hear that they are again returned. Several wrecks have been ſeen and met with at ſea; a ſhip blown out at St. Chriſtopher's took two with troops on board, one ſhe ſent to Jamaica, and the other to St. Chriſtopher's. Reports, but I have not yet any authentic account, ſay, one thouſand French troops are ſent into St. Chriſtopher's. At Martinique the beautiful town of St. Pierre's which is built on the ſhore ſide, is ſaid to be entirely waſhed away. At Guadaloupe the town of Baſſeterre, alſo built on the lee ſhore, is ſaid to be deſtroyed, and the Experiment French frigate blown on ſhore and loſt. Two frigates are alſo ſaid to be thrown on the Saints and to have periſhed. We have not yet any accounts from Barbadoes, where, it is apprehended the gale was very ſevere: At Dominica they have alſo ſuffered greatly: The Dutch at St. Euſtatius have alſo greatly ſuffered: many houſes on the bay waſhed into the ſea: Their damage is computed at 130,000l. ſterl. I have directed a general thankſgiving through this government on Sunday, to return God thanks for his protection and mercy extended to us during the great and tremendous late hurricane.

I have laid an embargo on lumber in this government, and intend ſending what can be got, as faſt as poſſible, to St. Lucia and Barbadoes. The houſes and every thing in Grenada, I hear, is levelled with the ground. The ſame at St. Vincent's, where the town is waſhed away, beſides the frigates which I mentioned, ſaid to be thrown on ſhore on the Saints. His Majeſty's ſhip the Beaver's prize, captain Drummond, is alſo ſtranded, and the whole crew, except about thirty men, periſhed. Captain Drummond is greatly lamented.

Governor Cuninghame and brigadier general St. Leger write me, that they much apprehend a famine in St. Lucia and Barbadoes. There were undiſpoſed of in this iſland near one thouſand five hundred barrels of flour, which his Majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to ſend for the relief of this iſland. I have already ſent general St. Leger near one thouſand barrels, and propoſe ſending him three hundred barrels, if not the whole remaining quantity.

*Whitehall, January 2, 1781.*

*Copy of a letter from major general Dalling, governor of the iſland of Jamaica, to lord George Germaine, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, received by his Majeſty's ſloop, Alert, Captain Vaſhon.*

My Lord, *Jamaica, Oct.* 20. 1780.

I AM ſorry to be under the diſagreeable neceſſity of informing your lordſhip of one of the moſt dreadful calamities that has happened to this colony within the memory of the oldeſt inhabitant.

On Monday the 2d inſtant, the weather being very cloſe, the ſky on a ſudden became very much overcaſt, and an uncommon elevation of the ſea immediately followed. Whilſt the unhappy ſettlers at Savanna la Mar were obſerving this extraordinary phænomenon, the ſea broke ſuddenly in upon the town, and on its retreat ſwept every thing away with it, ſo as not to leave the ſmalleſt veſtige of man, beaſt, or houſe behind. This moſt dreadful cataſtrophe was ſucceeded by the moſt terrible hurricane that ever was felt in this country, with repeated ſhocks of an earthquake, which has almoſt totally demoliſhed every building in the pariſhes of Weſtmoreland, Hanover, part of St. James's, and ſome part of Elizabeth's, and killed numbers of the white inhabitants as well as the negroes. The wretched inhabitants are in a truly wretched ſituation, not a houſe ſtanding to ſhelter them from the inclemency of the weather, nor clothes to cover them, every thing being loſt in the general wreck, and, what is ſtill more dreadful, famine ſtaring them full in the face.

To obviate in ſome degree the conſequences of this moſt dreadful calamity, I have called a meeting of the Kingſton merchants, who have generouſly ſent down to the unhappy ſufferers ten thouſand pounds value of different kinds of proviſions, clothing, &c. which will be a temporary relief, until their diſtreſſes can be more effectually relieved, either from home, or from America, whither I am ſending ſome veſſels in queſt

queſt of rice, or ſuch other proviſions as can be procured. In the pariſh of Weſtmoreland, the damage, by the report of the committee appointed to take into conſideration the amount of their loſſes, amounts to 950,000l. this currency: In that of Hanover, the one-fourth of the abſolute property is loſt for ever: In that of St. James's, the ravage, though very great, has not been ſo fatal as in the other two. In ſhort, my lord, the devaſtation is immenſe. The incloſed paper may give your lordſhip ſome faint idea of the diſtreſſes of the poor inhabitants, who now look up to their moſt gracious ſovereign, in their truly calamitous ſituation, for ſome alleviation of their very great ſufferings.

The Monarch tranſport, having the Spaniſh priſoners from St. John's on board, ſailed from Savanna la Mar on her way to Kingſton on the 1ſt of October, but not having been heard of ſince, it is much feared that ſhe has alſo experienced the dreadful effects of the late hurricane, and that every ſoul on board periſhed.

I am, &c.

JOHN DALLING.

*Copy of a Letter from the Inhabitants of Savanna la Mar, to Governor Dalling, Oct. 8, 1780.*

SIR,

THE remaining diſtreſſed inhabitants of the place where Savanna la Mar once ſtood, beg leave to acquaint your excellency of a moſt dreadful calamity which befel that unfortunate town on Tueſday the 3d inſt.

The weather had appeared very indifferent for ſome days before, but that morning the wind became more violent than uſual, with a moſt terrible ſwell of the ſea, which, by afternoon, increaſed to ſuch a degree, that it has not left the wreck of ſix houſes on both the Bay and Savanna, and not leſs than three hundred people of all colours were drowned or buried in the ruins, ſuch terrible havock was never ſeen in the memory of the oldeſt perſon here, nor can words nor writing convey an idea ſuitable to the diſmal ſcene.

Our accounts from the country, and alſo from Hanover, are equally melancholy; ſcarce a houſe ſtanding on any eſtate, and all the proviſions deſtroyed. It is ſome comfort, however, to underſtand, that the violence has not extended very far, and that the line may, perhaps be drawn from Bluefields directly northwards.

What alarms us moſt, at preſent, is the dread of famine, which ſtares us in the face, and if we have not ſome ſpeedy relief of bread-kind, the few that have ſurvived that unfortunate day will moſt probably fall victims to the more miſerable fate of periſhing with hunger. In this diſtreſs we muſt look to the town of Kingſton for relief; their humanity, it is to be hoped, will not ſuffer us to periſh for want, or take any advantage of our miſery and wretchedneſs, which God knows is almoſt as great as it can be, ſeeing the calamity has been ſo general, that no one can help his neighbour; neither have many of us ſhelter for our heads from the inclemency of the weather, or clothes to cover us; even fire, dreadful as it is, is nothing to what we have ſo lately experienced.

We have likewiſe addreſſed the admiral on this occaſion, which we incloſed open to your excellency, and have no doubt you will back it with all your influence.

As a ſpecimen of the deſtruction of the inhabitants, we mention that of Dr. King's houſe, in which were ten whites and about forty negroes, and not a ſingle perſon out of the whole has eſcaped drowning. The ſea flowed up half a mile beyond its uſual bounds, even to the height of ten feet.

[Signed by twenty-nine of the principal inhabitants.]

*Admiralty-Office, Jan. 2, 1780.*

*Lieutenant Meſſervey, of his Majeſty's ſhip Alert, arrived at this Office laſt Night, with Diſpatches from Vice-Admiral Sir Peter Parker, to Mr. Stephens, dated November 6, 1780, of which the following is an Extract.*

HIS majeſty's ſhip the Alert having again been obliged to put back with the governor's diſpatches and mine, and applications having been made to me from the governor and council, and the leeward pariſhes of this iſland, that have ſuffered moſt by the late hurricane on the 2d inſt. for a king's veſſel to be ſent expreſs to England with the account of the calamity; I have altered the deſtination of the Alert, and ſhe is to ſail to-morrow expreſs for England.

It is with much concern that I give the following detail of the diſaſters which have befallen ſome of the ſhips and veſſels on this ſtation in the late hurricanes. The 4th of laſt month, at half paſt five in the morning, his majeſty's ſhip the Phœnix was wrecked on the iſland of Cuba, about three leagues to the eaſtward of Cape Cruz, in a moſt dreadful hurricane, and according to Sir Hyde Parker's repreſentation, if ſhe had not been drove on ſhore ſhe muſt ſoon have foundered; all the ſhip's company were ſaved except twenty, moſt of whom were loſt, with the main-maſt, and waſhed overboard. Sir Hyde Parker diſpatched his firſt lieutenant, Mr. Archer, in one of the ſhip's boats to Montego Bay for aſſiſtance, and by the 11th all that remained of the ſhip's crew to the number of two hundred and forty, were embarked on board of his majeſty's ſhip the Porcupine, and three ſhallops, and arrived ſafe in Montego Bay on the 15th inſtant. His majeſty's ſloops the Barbadoes and Victor, and his majeſty's ſhip the Scarborough were in the hurricane. The two former it is apprehended are foundered, but the latter I am in hopes is ſafe; ſhe was under orders to proceed to St. Juan's on the Spaniſh main, and as the hurricane ran in veins ſhe may have eſcaped, as well as the Pallas, Diamond, Pelican, and Loweſtoffe, who were alſo at ſea at the time, and are all arrived ſafe; without any damage whatſoever.

The Pomona arrived the 24th with the bowſprit and fore-maſt ſprung, and mizen-maſt gone; and on the 26th Rear-admiral Rowley arrived in the Grafton with the following ſhips, for convoying the trade part of their way to Europe, viz. Hector, Briſtol, Trident, and Ruby, all of them diſabled and moſtly diſmaſted.

The Ulyſſes arrived the ſame day without main or mizen-maſt, having thrown all her upper deck guns overboard.

Captain Stewart has informed me that he is going to England with the Berwick diſmaſted. I

hope, that the Thunder and Sterling Caſtle are alſo on their paſſage home, for I have not as yet received any intelligence of thoſe ſhips.

By the different accounts which I have received, I find that the late ſtorms have viſited the Windward Iſlands, as well as the ſeas. The 28th paſt, his majeſty's ſhip the Egmont arrived here from St. Lucia, totally diſmaſted, and her frame much ſhaken. On the 29th the Endymion arrived at this port from a cruize to the windward of Martinico, with only the foremaſt ſtanding. She brought in with her two French ſhips, named the Marquis de Brancas, and the L'Eole, which ſhe took on her way thither. The former was laden with proviſions, and the latter had one hundred and fifty ſoldiers on board, part of the regiment of Touraine, commanded by a captain De Marcy. Theſe two ſhips were on the 11th of October forced, with ſeveral others, from St. Pierre's Road, by the violence of the ſtorm.

## INTRODUCTION *to the* CHRONICLE.

*THIS year opens with a great and important event, the proſecuting of hoſtilities by Great Britain againſt the ſubjects of the States General of the Seven United Provinces, in conſequence of the royal manifeſto and order for reprizals, publiſhed the 20th of December. It is imagined, however, by many, that the manifeſto does not contain either all, or the principal reaſons, that have induced the court of London to take ſo decided a ſtep at a time when the naval power of the houſe of Bourbon remains unbroken and formidable.*

*The ſiege of Gibraltar is ſtill carrying on with unremitting vigour by the Spaniards; their works have approached nearer to the town on the land ſide than on any former occaſion, and the blockade by ſea is become ſo effectual, that the ſupply of freſh proviſions from the African coaſt, is in a manner cut off.*

*The French and Spaniards elſewhere, have ſhewn an unaccountable languor in their naval operations; for though their combined fleet in Europe has lately much outnumbered that of Great Britain, the ſummer and autumn has been ſpent in idle parades on their own coaſts: nor can they be allowed any credit for the accidental capture of the Engliſh outward-bound Eaſt and Weſt India fleets off Cadiz.*

*The arrangements taken by the Britiſh miniſtry ſince the commencement of this war, for the internal ſecurity and defence of the iſland of Great Britain, by the good diſpoſition and diſcipline of the regular and militia forces, has annihilated that bug-bear of an invaſion, ſo feared for a century paſt.*

*In Ireland the ſpirit of the people has ſupplied what was wanting by neglect or inability in her ſiſter Britain to protect her. Ireland ſelf-armed, has ſtood forth to defend her civil rights from domeſtic uſurpation, and her property from foreign invaſion: the noble exertion has had an happy iſſue; her rights have been acknowledged by Britain, for ſhe has ſhared her trade with her, and tacitly given up the pretended right of governing a free country by a legiſlature not its own: while France, aſtoniſhed at the ſpirit and virtue of the Iriſh, has feared to make an hoſtile attempt on a people to whoſe native and matchleſs valour, the enthuſiaſm of the* Amor Patriæ *was ſo eminently joined.*

*The laſt accounts from America adviſe little or no alteration in the affairs at New York. Waſhington remains in the ſame poſition, while the French at Rhode Iſland, under Rochambeau ſtill maintain their poſt in daily expectation of a reinforcement from Europe.*

*The papers, but not with government authority, give an account of ſome conſiderable ſkirmiſhes between the royal army and the Americans in the Carolinas ſince the battle of Camden, but without any deciſive action or operation.*

*In the Weſt Indies it is thought hoſtilities will for ſome time be ſuſpended, on account of the lamentable conſequences of the late dreadful hurricane.*

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Janiſeiſkey, in Siberia, Auguſt* 2c, 1780.

THE communication between the weſtern and eaſtern oceans, through the frozen ſea, has hitherto, after the obſervations of ſeveral ancient and modern Dutch, Engliſh, and Ruſſian navigators, been looked upon as abſolutely impracticable. The laſt voyage of captain Cook, who loſt his life in purſuit of theſe diſcoveries, has in ſome meaſure confirmed, if not the impracticability, at leaſt the idea, which has always been entertained of the great difficulties of diſcovering this communication. Notwithſtanding this, many learned geographers are full of opinion, that theſe difficulties are not inſurmountable, and that the great ſpace which ſeparates the coaſt of Samojedes from the north pole, cannot always and every where be filled up with perpetual fields of ice, nor be entirely without ſome iſlands and inhabitants.—The force of this opinion, and the importance of theſe diſcoveries, have engaged Mr. Dimirri Labanow, an eminent merchant from Archangelgorod, and eſtabliſhed in this city, to reſume the fruitleſs attempts which have hitherto been made, and to try eſpecially whether an open paſſage, or ſome inhabited iſlands, are to be found in the frozen ſea, that is, between the White Sea and the promontory of Tſchuktſchi. To this end he has cauſed three ſloops to be built, and properly fitted out for that purpoſe, which are ſailed on theſe diſcoveries, from the river Jeniſei on the 9th of July laſt. One has been directed to ſail

to

to the weſtward along the coaſt of Nova Zembla, through Wygatt's Straight, and as far as Archangel. The ſecond has been ſent to the eaſtward, to explore the coaſt of the Samojedes, as far as the mouth of the river Lena. The third has likewiſe been directed to ſteer an eaſterly courſe, but is deſtined to ſail much further, to double, if poſſible, the Cape of Tichuktſchi Noſs, and to penetrate as far as Kamtſchatka. The latter has moreover been directed to puſh occaſionally to the northward, wherever an opening is to be found, and to aſcertain how far ſhe can approach the pole from that ſide. It will take up near a twelve month before we can have any account of the ſucceſs of this undertaking; but whatſoever may be the event, it will always reflect the greateſt honour on Mr. Labanow, who, as a private perſon, has undertaken the whole at his own expenſe, merely from a zeal for the progreſs of geographical knowledge."

*Hamburgh, Dec.* 1. A Courier from Warſaw has brought a moſt alarming piece of information: which is that the plague has made its appearance in the lands of Comte Motzzynſki, eighty-two leagues from Warſaw. This advice has been accompanied by an account of the prudent meaſures which have been taken to prevent this dreadful calamity from ſpreading. The village of Wolofczyka, and the little town of Bohoroczany, are ſurrounded by ſoldiers; and the peaſants having learned by experience the moſt proper means of checking its progreſs, immediately employed themſelves in burning the infected houſes, after having forced thoſe who inhabited them to quit them, and retire to the woods. They have not only ſent the moſt eminent phyſicians from Warſaw, but have diſpatched orders for the troops which had retired to Ukraine, to form a chain round the ſuſpected diſtrict. As to the origin of this evil, it is reported that a merchant in a ſmall town on the frontiers of Turkey, having been robbed in the Deſarts, ſome Jews of Wolofzyka purchaſed part of the ſtolen goods, which were evidently infected, as twenty-one perſons died almoſt immediately after they were unpacked.

*Paris, Dec.* 11. The miniſters of the courts of Pruſſia and Denmark have communicated to the miniſtry at Verſailles the convention concluded between their courts for protecting the navigation of the neutral powers; and the Swediſh ambaſſador hath likewiſe communicated to our miniſtry the convention concluded by his court for the ſame object. Theſe three miniſters have delivered to count de Vergennes a note couched in the ſame terms, in ſubſtance as follows: "That the ſole end of this convention is to maintain the rights and privileges which belong to neutral powers: That his moſt chriſtian majeſty will plainly ſee in all the articles a perfect neutrality, and the ſentiments of juſtice and equity which have induced the high contractors to employ the only means in their power for protecting the commerce of their ſubjects, and preſerving them from all the damages and loſſes to which they are expoſed in conſequence of the preſent war."

*Paris, Jan.* 4, 1781. Yeſterday a courier from Breſt brought up diſpatches from the governor general de Bouille, of Martinique, dated Fort Royal, November 11, giving a more minute account of the deſolation and havock made in the French Windward Iſlands by the late hurricane, ſtorm and earthquake. The loſs ſuſtained by the king only, by the ruin of the ſtrongeſt fortification in all the French colonies (I mean Fort Royal, with the ſtores, proviſions, and royal magazines) exceeds twelve millions of livres Tournois. The loſs ſuſtained by the planters is ſo general and great, it cannot be yet aſcertained, for there is not one inhabitant but has ſuffered much. The merchants and traders of St. Pierre's, the metropolis of all the French iſlands and commerce in thoſe ſeas, have loſt their ſhipping.

*Hague, Jan.* 4. The States of Holland and Weſt Frieſland have reſumed their deliberations. We continue to take here every proper meaſure to defend the ſtate againſt all attacks of the Engliſh; the garriſon of this place have been provided with cartouches for ball; Helvoetſluys and the Brille are put in a poſture of defence, and a ſort of council has been held at court, reſpecting the orders to be given for every thing that concerns the military; the prince Stadholder, and the field marſhal Brunſwick, have had a conference on that head with general du Moulin, and Meſſ. Kinſbergen, Smedekin, and Schultz.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*November* 28, 1780.

BEING the day appointed for the election of a deputy repreſentative for the city of London, in the room of Mr. alderman Kirkman, deceaſed, Mr. alderman Sawbridge was elected without oppoſition.

*Dec.* 7.] Edmund Burke, Eſq; was unanimouſly elected member of parliament for Malton, in the room of Saville Finch, Eſq; who accepted of the ſtewardſhip of the manor of Eaſthundred, in Berkſhire.

8] Thomas Dell was tried at the Old Bailey for the murder of Robert Curſon, a young ſurgeon, pupil to Dr. Ford. The deceaſed was viſiting an old gentleman, who laboured under a violent paralytic complaint. The priſoner was charged with having aſſaulted the deceaſed while he was in the apartment of the old gentleman, in whoſe preſence he was charged with having beat the deceaſed in a very cruel manner; and with having afterwards puſhed him out of the window, three ſtories high into the ſtreet, by which the deceaſed had his ſkull fractured to pieces, and was killed on the ſpot.

There was only one witneſs who could ſpeak poſitively to the fact; and this was the old gentleman, whom the deceaſed was viſiting as a patient, when he was aſſaulted by the priſoner. He was 90 years of age, and ſo deaf, that it was with difficulty he could hear, and at the ſame time he was ſo afflicted with the palſy, that he could barely anſwer by the monoſyllables Yes and No. As therefore it was impoſſible for him to give the court a narrative of the melancholy buſineſs, the counſel for the proſecution were going to put what they called leading queſtions, by which they would have told the particulars themſelves,

ſelves, and would have required only the monoſyllable Yes from the witneſs to confirm the ſuggeſtions contained in their queſtions: but the court would not ſuffer this, as it was totally inconſiſtent with the practice of the courts of juſtice: however, this was an occaſion on which this practice might perhaps have been diſpenſed with, without the leaſt violation of juſtice; particularly as there was ſome ground, from what dropped by ſeveral perſons examined on the trial, that this was the ſecond murder with which the priſoner had been charged. The court, however, was determined; and as the old gentleman was diſabled by infirmities from giving ſuch teſtimonies as the court would receive, the priſoner eſcaped from the hands of juſtice, to the viſible mortification of every perſon in court.

The mother of the deceaſed was in one of the galleries; and when ſhe underſtood that the priſoner was diſcharged, ſhe broke out into the moſt frantic rage, and prayed that the blood of her child might fall upon the heads of both court and jury for ſuffering his murderer to eſcape with impunity. When ſhe had ſpent her rage in bitter imprecations, ſhe fainted away; and the court feeling no ſpark of reſentment, for what they knew to be extremely natural in an afflicted parent, called out to the people near her, and requeſted that they would kindly take care of her, and ſee that ſhe did not hurt herſelf while out of her ſenſes.

15.] The cauſe between Mr. Langdale plaintiff, and the Sun-fire office defendant, came on to be tried before lord Mansfield, when a verdict was given againſt the plaintiff, there being an exception in the policy of aſſurance againſt fires *occaſioned by civil and military commotions*, &c.

The Dutch land forces, at Chriſtmas, 1779, amounted to 38,000 men; ſince that period they have been gradually augmenting to 43,500; the laſt orders of the ſtates were for an augmentation of 6500, which will make them exactly 50,000 men.

The heads of the church in France have agreed to lend the king the ſum of 400,000l. ſterling, for which they are to receive bonds bearing no intereſt for the firſt ſeven years, and after only two and an half per cent. one half of the above ſum is already paid into the French treaſury, the remainder to be paid on the 10th of February next.

The packet-boats ſtationed between Harwich and Helvoetſluys, in Holland, ſtill remain on that duty; and by expreſs orders from the ſtates-general, every aſſiſtance is to be given them, while in the Dutch territory; and in caſe matters come to that extremity, that the communication muſt be ſtopped, timely notice will be given.

The directors of the Eaſt-India Company have unanimouſly ordered proſecutions againſt Sir Thomas Rumbold, both at common law, and in equity. They before diſmiſſed him from the government of Madraſs, and Meſſrs. Whitehill and Perryn, two of the council.

*Jan.* 6, 1781.] This morning a report was propagated that the French admiral de la Mothe Picquet had been committed to the tower of London. On enquiry we find, that about twelve o'clock laſt night, a hackney coach with four perſons in it, one of them a king's meſſenger, two others, officers belonging to Bow-ſtreet police, and the fourth perſon, a gentleman named La Mothe Picquet, and ſaid to be brother to the admiral of that name, actually arrived at the tower, where the laſt mentioned perſon was left as a priſoner. He was taken up in Bond-ſtreet, upon information, and according to the warrant, ſtands committed as a ſpy.

His arrival being ſo unexpected, he was confined for the preſent in ſuch apartments as were readieſt; but we hear, will be removed this afternoon, to ſome others that are more convenient. Two wardens attend in the ſame room with him.

8.] The perſon who was brought to the office of lord Hillſborough by one of the meſſengers, and a Bow-ſtreet conſtable; his name is Ryder. In the laſt war he performed ſignal ſervices to his country, by his knowledge of the ſoundings on the enemy's coaſt, and for his active exertions, he was rewarded with a penſion of 200l. a year, which has been regularly paid him ever ſince. At the ſame time he has been employed in the office at Plymouth; and by being ſo capable of giving aſſiſtance to the admiralty, he has been employed by them in contriving of ſignals; and it has been through his means that the enemy have been furniſhed ſo exactly with our ſignals.

10.] Bank ſtocks have fallen in conſequence of the hoſtilities againſt the Dutch to 106 1 half.

*From the London Gazette.*

*St James's, January* 16, 1781.

IT appears from accounts from the iſland of Jerſey, that the French, to the number of 800 and upwards landed before day-break on the 16th inſtant at the Bank du Violet.

That in their attempts to land, one privateer and four tranſport veſſels were wrecked upon the rocks, whereby upwards of 200 men were loſt.

That the French general, baron de Rullecourt, marched acroſs the country to the town of St. Helier's, ſeized the avenues of the town and the guard, made priſoner capt. Charlton of the artillery, and ſent a detachment to ſeize the lieutenant-governor.

That the lieutenant-governor had by ſome means received information in time to diſpatch two meſſengers to the different ſtations of the 78th, 83d, and 95th regiments, and to the militia.

That immediately afterwards the lieut. governor was taken priſoner, and carried to the French general, who was in the court-houſe; who immediately propoſed to him to ſign terms of capitulation, on pain of firing the town, and putting the inhabitants to the ſword, in caſe of refuſal.

That the lieutenant-governor repreſented, that, being a priſoner, he was deprived of all authority, and that therefore his ſigning any capitulation, or pretending to give any orders could be of no avail.

That the gen. inſiſted however; and the lieut. governor, to avoid the conſequences, ſigned the capitulation.

That Elizabeth Caſtle was ſummoned to ſurrender, which captain Aylward, who commanded there, peremptorily refuſed; and, firing upon the French, compelled them to retire.

That in the mean time the king's troops, under

under the command of major Pierſon, next in ſeniority to the lieutenant-governor, and captain Campbell, and the militia of the iſland, aſſembled upon the heights near the town; and being required by the French general to conform to the capitulation, returned for anſwer, That if the French did not lay down their arms, and ſurrender themſelves priſoners in twenty minutes, they would be attacked.

That accordingly major Pierſon having made a very able diſpoſition of his majeſty's troops, they ruſhed upon the enemy with ſuch vigour and impetuoſity, that in leſs than half an hour, the French general being mortally wounded, the officer next in command to him deſired the lieut. governor (who had been compelled by the French general to ſtand cloſe by him during the fear of the action, ſaying that he ſhould ſhare his fate) to reſume the government, and to accept their ſubmiſſion as priſoners of war.

That major Pierſon, who commanded the troops, was unfortunately killed in the moment of victory: the loſs of this young officer, whoſe military abilities, which were to remarkable upon this occaſion, held out the higheſt expectations to his country, is moſt ſincerely lamented by every officer and ſoldier both of the regulars and militia, as well as by every inhabitant of the iſland.

Captains Aylward and Mulcaſter diſtinguiſhed themſelves in their undaunted and ſpirited preſervation of Elizabeth Caſtle; and it was fortunate that ſo able an officer as captain Campbell of the 83d regiment, who had before remarkably diſtinguiſhed himſelf, was the next to take the command, after the loſs of major Pierſon.

B I R T H S.

LADY of the reverend doctor Powys, brother to the member for Northamptonſhire, a daughter.—*Nov.* 28. Lady Boſton, a ſon.——*Dec.* 4. Lady Galloway, a daughter.——5. Ducheſs of Buccleugh, a daughter.—6. Lady of George Chamberlain, Eſq; of Merton, a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

*Nov.* 19. AT Ypres, in Flanders, John Peter, Eſq; his Britannick majeſty's conſul at Oſtend, to Miſs E. Herries, ſiſter to Sir Robert.—*Dec.* 13. By ſpecial licence, at Bedwell-park, Herts, the right honourable lord St. John of Pletſoe, to Miſs Emma Whitbread, ſecond daughter of Samuel Whitbread, Eſq; M. P. for Bedford, with a fortune of 30,000l.—Sir George Barlow Warren, bart. to Miſs Caroline Clavering, youngeſt daughter of the late Sir J. Clavering.

D E A T H S.

AT Virginia, in North America, where he was a priſoner, from the convention at Saratoga, lieutenant Charles Williams, of the 24th regiment.—At Stainton, Cumberland, Mrs. Smith, aged 104.—Near Buxton, Derbyſhire, Samuel Fidler, aged 105.

## D O M E S T I C N E W S.

*Kinſale, Dec.* 25, 1780.

ARRIVED here this day, the Earl of Dunmore armed tranſport, capt David Murray, from New York, which ſhe left Nov. 15th, bound to London. She was taken the 20th inſt. off Ballycotton iſland, by the Tartar privateer, Luke Ryan, commander, mounting 22 nine-pounders, ſix four-pounders, and two ſixes, near 200 men, moſt of them Iriſh and Americans. The Dunmore ranſomed for 2500 guineas, and after the privateer took all her guns and powder, they took general Smith and a captain Moore of the 54th priſoners, who were paſſengers on board, who they would not ranſome on any account. The Earl of Dunmore has the captain, crew, and paſſengers of the William and Elizabeth armed tranſport, from New York to London, who foundered at ſea the 23d ult.—The Tartar chaſed into this harbour, the 20th inſt. the Enterpriſe privateer, captain Haſlam, of 16 nine-pounders, came within half a mile of the harbour's mouth, and took, on Friday, two veſſels within ſight of the Dunmore, one a three-decker, and the other a brig from Cork, loaded with beef and butter, and was going to hang the Dutch captain, for not telling them who were his owners. Captain M'Bride went after her on Thurſday. The Tartar has been but ten days out of Breſt, and has taken eleven prizes.

All the troops with Sir H. Clinton are well at New York; he was juſt ready to embark from New York with 9000 men, on a ſecret expedition. Arbuthnot lying in Gardener's Bay, all well. Mrs. Arnold and family juſt came to New York, without any exchange.

Nov. 19th ſpoke with admiral Rodney by himſelf, diſperſed from his fleet, all well, two days after the gale, 30 leagues to eaſtward of the Capes of Virginia. Good accounts from gen. Leſlie every day, who was proceeding to join lord Cornwallis, which was ſaid to be effected before they left it.

*Belfaſt, Jan.* 2, 1781. The Harlequin privateer is now fitting out with all poſſible diſpatch, and will be ready in a few days to drop down to Garmoyle.

Two privateers will alſo be ſhortly ready to ſail from Portaferry, and one from Newry.

*Tralee, Jan.* 10. The dyſentery is now raging amongſt the French priſoners at Dingle; 260 of whom, officers of the army and navy, and privates, were put in there about three weeks ago, by contrary winds, in a cartel veſſel, from New York to Breſt. About 30 have died within theſe few days, and above 60 are now languiſhing. The veſſel has been put under quarantine.

*Cork, Jan.* 11 Laſt Monday evening arrived at Crookhaven, the Belleiſle of 64 guns, capt. Barber; Hannibal 60, capt. Colville; Prothee 64, capt. Buckner; Aſia 64, capt. Vandeput; and Rippon 60, capt. Birket; having under their convoy the following homeward-bound Eaſt Indiamen: General Barker, Todd; Ganges, Richardſon; Worceſter, Cook; Morſe, Elliot; Alfred, Brown; Royal Henry, Dundals; Calcutta, Thompſon; Norfolk, Bonner; Cæſar, Snow; Earl Talbot, ——; and How, ——. The gov. of Madraſs and family, came paſſengers in the above fleet. They ſailed from Madraſs the 7th of April laſt.

D U B L I N.

The new cotton manufactory at Limerick, conducted by Mr. Chadwick of Mancheſter, is likely to ſucceed very well. Sir Lucius O'Brien, like

like a true patriot, has taken much trouble to aſſiſt the weavers in the county of Clare in general, and the poor tenants on his eſtate are employed in ſpinning for the Limerick manufactory; on the other ſide lord Courtenay's tenants in the county of Limerick are occupied in the ſame laudable manner. This is certainly the important criſis when the gentry ought to give every aſſiſtance to induſtrious tenants, and when ſome effectual means are adopted to ſtop the combinations amongſt tradeſmen, this country, bleſſed with all the choiceſt gifts of Nature, may be expected to flouriſh and become reſpectable.

*Dec.* 23.] George Lowe was executed at Kilmainham, purſuant to his ſentence, for the burglary and robbing the houſe of the Miſs Hamiltons, at Glaſſnevin, in the county Dublin.—He delivered his written dying-declaration at the place of execution, to John White, Eſq; high-ſheriff, in which he acknowledges to be guilty of the fact he is to ſuffer for, and moſt ſolemnly acquits Hall Fitzſimons of being concerned in that robbery, though he was convicted for the ſame. He alſo mentions his not even knowing Fitzſimons, until they became acquainted in gaol, and begs interceſſion may be made for his free pardon, and that he makes this declaration on his account to have it made public.

About ſeven o'clock in the evening, the right hon. the earl of Carliſle arrived at Dunleary in the Dorſet yacht, Sir Alexander Schomberg commander, from Parkgate, under convoy of the Stag frigate and Townſhend revenue cruiſer. He was eſcorted from thence to town by a troop of horſe, and met at Stephen's-green by a whole ſquadron, who conducted him to the Caſtle, where he arrived about nine o clock. The council were ſitting when his lordſhip arrived, and the right hon. William Eden being ſworn, took his place at the board, after which his lordſhip, having delivered his commiſſion, was ſworn by the right hon. the lord chancellor into the government of this kingdom.

30.] Early this morning, the earl of Buckingham had a moſt numerous and ſplendid levee at the Caſtle to take leave. His lordſhip, at twelve o'clock left the Caſtle, which was announced by the firing of the Park guns, eſcorted by a regiment of horſe. His excellency the earl of Carliſle conducted him in his carriage to the Pigeon-houſe, and was attended by all his aide-de-camps. The cavalcade was followed by the moſt numerous train of carriages and ſplendid equipages, that ever appeared upon any ſimilar occaſion in Dublin. The regiments of foot in garriſon lined the ſtreets.—His lordſhip went on board his majeſty's yacht, the Dorſet, Sir Alexander Schomberg, for Holyhead, under convoy of the Stag frigate.

*Extract of a Letter from a Merchant in Liſbon, to his Correſpondent in Dublin, dated Nov.* 10.

" Dear Sir,

" The 1ſt of September we received your eſteemed favour of the 6th of Auguſt, handing invoice of one woollen ſtuffs and ſtamped linen, ſhipped for your account. Said goods arrived ſafe, and were lodged in this cuſtom-houſe, but am ſorry you ſent them, as none of your preſent manufactures will anſwer here.—Soon after the enlargement of your trade, ſome of theſe kinds of goods were ſent here, which ſold to a heavy loſs; they paſſed through the cuſtom houſe as Engliſh goods, but of late they have ſtopped admitting any more of your manufactures to be entered; they were removed to the chambers where they depoſite ſeized goods, as by the treaties with England, they are not to admit here any of the manufactures of Ireland, except plain linens and coarſe camlets. We have petitioned her majeſty to permit the entry of this ſmall parcel, but no anſwer has been given yet—— though we ſhould be refuſed, we muſt again petition her majeſty for leave to ſend them back to you, that they may not be loſt entirely. By theſe circumſtances you may ſee how the Engliſh government ſports with Ireland; they grant indulgences for the preſent, to amuſe the people, but it will be happy for them if at the end of the war they are not fettered with the old chains of reſtriction on their commerce."

*The following are extracted from different Letters received by a principal Merchant in the City, dated St Domingo, Nov.* 4, 1780, *per via Amſterdam.*

LETTER I.

" The diſmal hurricane has laid waſte this moſt populous and opulent iſland, the general ſource and pride of trade, and honour and glory of France.

" The number of houſes down are incredible, 500 capital buildings, occupied by the opulent and benevolent merchants, are now a pile of ruins; the noble ſtreet of St. Lewis, in which ſtood that venerable pile of building the cathedral, dedicated in the year 1701 to the bleſſed Virgin Mary, finiſhed at the enormous expence of near 40,000l. ſterling, embelliſhed with moſt coſtly church furniture, antient painting, &c. now down to the ground.

" The other damages I have not been able to obtain, but they are moderately computed at two millions currency, or about 350,000 louis d'ors."

LETTER II.

After giving nearly the ſame account, proceeds:—

" On the 14th in the morning, 16 ſail of ſhips, beſides the king's frigate Atlantic, and a Spaniſh xebec from the Havannah, were drove from their anchors, and obliged to attempt to ſtand to ſea About ſix or ſeven ſail of merchantmen got out, but the king's frigate, the Spaniſh xebec, and nine ſail of merchantmen drove on ſhore upon the Long Ridge, called by the inhabitants " Neptune's Kitchen," were ſoon beat to pieces, and all hands loſt. The ſea beating in at the ſame time over the ſaluting battery wall and floating the Grand Paradi e."

LETTER III.

*From Lentfonſille, Secretary to the Deputy Governor, principal military Secretary and Deputy Naval Officer.*

After recapitulating the horrors, &c. concludes:

" The accounts delivered in to our officers by order of the governor, we find now to be erroneous, for thoſe delivered in yeſterday do not agree with the former; we now make out 6,340 perſons, Europeans, ſoldiers, ſailors, country born inhabitants, ſtrangers, reſidents, mulatoes, priſoners of war, and negroes actually miſſing."

*** *Births, Marriages, &c. in our next.*

# THE HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

## OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

## For FEBRUARY, 1781.

*This Month's Magazine is embellished with an elegant Figure of an IRISH VOLUNTEER.*

### *Observations on the Situation and Strength of the Dutch Settlements in Africa and Asia, and on the Facility of their being reduced by a Rival Power.*

[As Hostilities threaten to spread into every Part of the Maritime World, our recent Rupture with the States of Holland cannot but turn the speculative Eye to their valuable Possessions in the Oriental Isles, as well as on the African and Asiatic Shores. We have therefore extracted the following Observations from the Abbè Raynal's History of the Settlements and Trade of the Europeans in the East and West-Indies. This celebrated Writer, after a concise Detail of the Rise of the Dutch Republic, and of the Progress of their Establishments in the East-Indies on the Ruins of the Portuguese Commerce, proceeds to point out the various Causes that tend to lessen the Power of the former, and to render their Possessions vulnerable by any Rival State.]

SETTING aside the contest between trading interests, the Dutch have reason to be apprehensive of one of a flower and more destructive kind. All circumstances, particularly their manner of conducting their forces both by sea and land, conspire to invite their enemies to attack them.

The company have a fleet of about a hundred ships, from six hundred to a thousand tons burthen. Twenty eight or thirty are annually sent out from Europe, and a smaller number returns. Those that are not in a condition to return, make voyages in India, where the seas, except those in the neighbourhood of Japan, are so calm, that weaker vessels may sail in them with safety. In times of profound peace, the ships sail separately, but on their return they always form two fleets at the cape, which pass by the Orcades, where two ships belonging to the republic wait to convoy them to Holland. In time of war this detour was contrived to avoid the enemy's privateers; and they continue to make use of it in time of peace, to prevent contraband trade. It was found difficult to procure sailors who would encounter the cold blasts of the north, after being used to hot climates; but this difficulty was surmounted, by offering two months pay extraordinary. This custom has been continued even when contrary winds and storms drove the fleets into the channel. The chamber of Amsterdam attempted but once to suppress it; but they were in danger of being burnt by the populace, who, like the rest of the nation, disapproved of the arbitrary proceedings of the company, and lamented their exclusive privilege. The company's navy is commanded by officers who were originally sailors or cabbin-boys; they are qualified for pilots, and for working a ship, but they have not the least notion of naval evolutions; not to mention, that, from the defects of their education, they can have no idea of the love of glory, or of inculcating it into that class of men who are under their command.

Their conduct is still worse with regard to their land forces. Soldiers who have

deſerted from every nation in Europe may, indeed, be expected not to want courage; but their proviſion and cloathing are ſo bad, and they are ſo much harraſſed, that they have an averſion for the ſervice. The officers, who, for the moſt part originally belonged to ſome low profeſſion, in which they got a ſum ſufficient to purchaſe their poſts, are incapable of infuſing into them a military ſpirit. The contempt in which a people purely commercial hold thoſe whoſe ſituation dooms them to an involuntary poverty, together with their averſion for war, contributes greatly to degrade and diſpirit them. To theſe ſeveral cauſes of their inactivity, weakneſs, and want of diſcipline, may be ſubjoined another, which is equally applicable both to the land and ſea ſervice.

There is not, perhaps, in the moſt ſlaviſh governments, ſo diſhonourable and iniquitous a mode of raiſing ſeamen and ſoldiers, as that which has, for a long time, been practiſed by the company. Their agents, called by the people *vendeurs d'ames* (kidnappers,) who are always buſy in the territories, and even beyond the boundaries of the republic, make it their employment to entice credulous men to embark for India, in hopes of making a conſiderable fortune in a ſhort time. Thoſe who are allured by the bait are enrolled, and receive two months pay, which is always given to their betrayer. They enter into an engagement of three hundred livres *, which is the profit of the perſon that enliſts them, who is obliged by this agreement to furniſh them with ſome cloaths worth about a tenth part of that ſum. The debt is ſecured by one of the company's bills, but it is never paid unleſs the debtor lives long enough to diſcharge it out of his pay.

If the company were attacked in India, they would be deprived of their ſettlements there in leſs time than they have employed in wreſting them from the Portugueſe. Their beſt towns have neither covert ways nor glacis, nor outworks, and would not hold out a week. They are never ſtocked with proviſions, though they are always filled with warlike ſtores. There are not more than ten thouſand men, whites and blacks, to defend them, and there ſhould be double that number. Theſe diſadvantages would not be compenſated by the reſources of the navy. The company has not a ſingle veſſel of the line in all its ports, and it would be impoſſible to arm the merchantmen as ſhips of war. The largeſt of thoſe that return to Europe have not one hundred men; and if the men diſperſed in all the ſhips that ſail to India were collected, there would not be a ſufficient number to form one ſingle ſhip's crew. Any man accuſtomed to calculate probable events would not ſcruple to ſay, that the power of the Dutch might be annihilated in Aſia, before the ſtate could come to the aſſiſtance of the company. The only baſis upon which this apparently gigantic Coloſſus is fixed, is the Molucca iſlands. Six men of war and fifteen hundred land-forces would be more than ſufficient to ſecure the conqueſt of them, which might be effected either by the French or the Engliſh.

If the French ſhould form this enterprize, the ſquadron might ſail from the iſle of France, and bear down upon Ternate, where a commencement of hoſtilities would give the firſt intelligence of its arrival in thoſe ſeas. A fort with out-works, and which might be battered from the ſhips, would not make much reſiſtance. Amboyna, which formerly had a rampart, a bad ditch, and four ſmall baſtions, has been ſo frequently ſubverted by earthquakes, that it cannot be in a condition to put a ſtop to an enterpriſing enemy for two days. Banda has its peculiar difficulties. There is no bottom round theſe iſlands, and there are ſuch violent currents, that, if two or three channels which lead up to it were miſſed, the veſſels would be unavoidably carried away under the wind. But this might be eaſily prevented by the pilots of Amboyna. There is nothing more to attack than a wall without a ditch, or a covert way, defended only by four baſtions in bad condition. A ſmall fort erected upon an eminence that commands the place, could not defend itſelf four and twenty hours.

All thoſe who have ſeen the Moluccas, and examined them attentively, agree, that they would not hold out one month againſt the forces we have mentioned. If, as it is probable, the garriſons, which are not half ſo numerous as they ought to be, and exaſperated with the manner in which they are treated, ſhould refuſe to fight, or ſhould make but a feeble reſiſtance, the conqueſt would be more rapid. To ſecure it as firmly as it deſerves, it would be neceſſary to take poſſeſſion of Batavia, a circumſtance not ſo difficult as it may ſeem to be. The ſquadron, with the ſoldiers that were not left in garriſon, and as many of the Dutch troops as ſhould have joined the conqueror, with a timely reinforcement of eight or nine hundred men, would infallibly accompliſh this enterpriſe, of which we ſhall be convinced if we have a juſt idea of Batavia.

The moſt common obſtacle to the beſieging

NOTE.

* 13l. 2s. 6d.

ſieging of the maritime places is the difficulty of landing, which is by no means the caſe at this capital of Java. Governor general Imhoff, who was appriſed of this circumſtance, attempted in vain to remedy it, by conſtructing a fort at the mouth of the river which embelliſhes the city. If theſe works, erected at a great expenſe by perſons of no ſkill, had even been brought to perfection, they would not have improved the ſituation much: the landing, which would have been made impracticable in one place, would always have been open by means of ſeveral rivers that empty themſelves into the road, and are all navigable by floods.

The troops being once formed upon land would find nothing but an immenſe city without a covert-way, defended by a rampart, and by ſome low and irregular baſtions, ſurrounded by a ditch, formed on one ſide by a river, and on the other by ſome marſhy canals, which might eaſily be filled with running water. It was formerly defended by a citadel; but Imhoff, by building between the city and the fortreſs, ſome extenſive and high barracks intercepted the communication. He was afterwards told of this blunder, and could think of no better way of rectifying it, than to demoliſh two half baſtions of the fortreſs, looking towards the city. Since that time they have been joined to each other.

But if the fortifications were as perfect as they are bad; if the artillery, which is immenſe, were directed by men of judgment; if even Cohorn or Vauban were ſubſtituted in the room of thoſe unſkilful perſons, who have now the charge of their works, the place could not hold out. It would require at leaſt four thouſand men to defend it, and there are ſeldom more than ſix hundred. Neither indeed are the Dutch ſo ignorant as to place their confidence in ſo feeble a garriſon: they depend much more upon the inundations they are able to raiſe by opening the ſluices that confine ſeveral ſmall rivers. They imagine that theſe inundations would retard the operations of the ſiege, and would deſtroy the beſiegers by the diſtempers they would occaſion. With a little more reflection they would diſcover, that the place muſt ſurrender, before theſe drainings had taken effect.

The plan of conqueſt that France might form, would equally ſuit the intereſt of Great-Britain; with this difference, that the Engliſh would in the firſt place make themſelves maſters of the Cape of Good Hope, an excellent harbour, which they are in want of for their voyages to India. The cape may be attacked in two places: the firſt is Table Bay, at the extremity of which the fort is ſituated. It is an open road, where the violence of the ſea is broken only by a ſmall iſland, and is ſo bad in the months of June, July, Auguſt and September, that in 1722 twenty-five ſhips were loſt there, and ſeven in 1736. Though all navigators prefer it in the other ſeaſons of the year, on account of the accommodations they find there, it is probable that a landing would not be attempted here, becauſe the two ſides of the harbour are covered with batteries, which it would be hazardous, and, perhaps, impoſſible to ſilence. Falſe Bay would undoubtedly be preferable, which, though at thirty leagues diſtance from the former by ſea, is yet no more than three leagues from the capital on the land ſide. The landing would be effected quietly in this place of ſecurity, and the troops would gain, without oppoſition, an eminence which commands the fort. As this citadel, in other reſpects confined, is only defended by a garriſon of three or four hundred men at moſt, it might be reduced in leſs than a day's time by a few bombs. The inhabitants of the colony diſperſed throughout an immenſe ſpace, and ſeparated from each other by deſerts, would not have time to come to its relief. Perhaps, they would not if it were even in their power. We may be allowed to ſuppoſe, that the oppreſſion under which they groan, may make them wiſh for a change of government. The loſs of the cape would, perhaps, render it impoſſible for the company to convey to India the ſuccours neceſſary for the defence of their ſettlements, or would at leaſt make thoſe ſuccours leſs certain and more expenſive. The Engliſh, on the contrary, would draw great conveniences, and even immenſe advantages from this conqueſt, if the ſpirit of monopoly, which reaſon and humanity will always oppoſe, could once be laid aſide.

### *The Hiſtory of the Count de Comminge. Written by himſelf.*

THE houſe of Comminge, from which I am deſcended, is one of the moſt ancient and illuſtrious in the kingdom; my great grand-father, who had two ſons, was ſo extremely fond of the younger, that he ſettled ſome very conſiderable eſtates upon him in prejudice to the right of his elder brother, and gave him the title of marquis of Luſſan. The partiality of my anceſtor did not weaken the friendſhip between his two ſons, which increaſed with their years. They would have their children brought up together, but by giving them their education in common, in-

ſtead of uniting them by ſtricter ties than thoſe of blood, which was their ſole view in it, they rendered them enemies almoſt from their birth.

My father, who was always excelled in his exerciſes by the young marquis of Luſſan, conceived a jealouſy at it, which ſoon degenerated into a fixed averſion. They often quarrelled, and my father being always the aggreſſor, it was he who was always puniſhed.

One day, when he complained of this treatment to the ſteward of our family—"Know," ſaid the man to him, "that you will have it in your power to repreſs the pride of the marquis of Luſſan; all the eſtates he poſſeſſes are entailed upon you, and your grandfather could not diſpoſe of them; when you are the maſter," continued he, "it will not be difficult for you to recover your right."

This intimation convincing my father that he had it in his power to be revenged of his couſin, made him ſet no bounds to his reſentment. Their quarrels became ſo frequent, and ſo violent, that there was a neceſſity for the ſeparation of them. They were many years without ſeeing each other, during which they were both married. The marquis of Luſſan had only a daughter by his wife, and my father only a ſon by his, which was myſelf.

As ſoon as my father came to the poſſeſſion of his hereditary eſtates, by the death of his grandfather, he determined to follow the advice that had been given him, while he was yet a youth, and which he had never loſt ſight of; he omitted nothing that could render his claim unqueſtionable, and rejecting ſeveral propoſals for an accommodation, commenced a lawſuit with the marquis of Luſſan, which could not but terminate in deſpoiling him of all his eſtates.

An unhappy rencontre which they had one day in a hunting match, rendered them for ever irreconcileable. My father, whoſe vowed revenge was never out of his thoughts, ſaid ſeveral cruel things to the marquis of Luſſan, upon the deſpicable condition to which he expected ſoon to reduce him. The marquis, though naturally mild, could not help anſwering with ſome haughtineſs. They had recourſe to their ſwords; fortune declared in favour of Monſ. de Luſſan; he diſarmed my father, and bid him aſk his life.

"I ſhould hate it," replied my father fiercely, if I owed it to thee"—"Yet, ſpite of thyſelf, thou ſhalt owe it to me," ſaid the marquis of Luſſan, "throwing him his ſword; after which he inſtantly left him."

This generous action did not move my father in his favour; on the contrary, the double victory his enemy had gained over him increaſed his hatred, and he carried on the ſuit againſt the marquis of Luſſan more vigorouſly than before.—However, when his hopes were higheſt, he received ſome accounts from his lawyers, which effectually deſtroyed them. This diſappointment threw him into ſuch tranſports of rage and grief, that they brought on a dangerous fever, under which he languiſhed a long time, and in this ſtate I found him at my return from my travels, upon which I had been ſent immediately after my ſtudies were finiſhed.

A few days after my arrival, the abbot de R——, a kinſman of my mother's, ſent notice to my father, that the writings which alone were able to prove his juſt claim to the eſtates poſſeſſed by the marquis of Luſſan, were in the archives of the abbey of R——, to which place many of the papers belonging to our family had been carried during the civil wars. My father was deſired by the abbot to keep this information ſecret, and to come himſelf for thoſe writings, or ſend a perſon for them, on whoſe fidelity he could have an abſolute dependence.

The bad ſtate of his health not permitting him to go himſelf, he charged me with this commiſſion, after having many times repreſented to me the great importance of it. "You are more concerned," ſaid he, "in the recovery of thoſe papers than I am; the eſtates will, probably, ſoon be yours; but if you had no intereſt in them, I think well enough of you to believe, that you ſhare my reſentment, and are eager to revenge the injuries I have received." After having given ſome neceſſary inſtructions, it was reſolved that I ſhould take the title of the marquis Langaunois, that my buſineſs in the abbey might not be ſuſpected, madame de Luſſan having ſeveral relations there.

I ſet out, accompanied by an old ſervant of my father's, and my own valet de chambre. My journey proved ſucceſsful—I found in the archives of the abbey the writings which inconteſtably proved the entail. I wrote to my father, and gave him an account of all I had done: and as I was only at a ſmall diſtance from ———, I deſired he would permit me to ſtay there, during the ſeaſon for drinking the waters. My father was ſo pleaſed with the ſucceſs of my journey, that he readily complied with my requeſt.

I ſtill appeared under the borrowed title of the marquis of Langaunois; my equipage was too inconſiderable to ſupport the grandeur of that of Comminge. The day after my arrival I went to the fountain—

in

in theſe places ceremony is laid aſide, and an eaſy polite freedom better ſupplies its place. From the firſt day of my appearance at the baths, I was admitted into all parties of pleaſure, and introduced at the houſe of the marquis de la Valette, who, that day, gave a grand entertainment to the ladies.

I found ſeveral of them, whom I had ſeen at the fountain, already come, and ſaid tender things to them, as I then thought myſelf obliged to do to all women. I was engaged in a particular converſation with one of them, when a lady, with a good preſence, entered the room, followed by a girl of ſurpriſing beauty; her charms immediately fixed my attention; her graceful modeſty won my eſteem. I loved her from that moment, and that moment decided the deſtiny of my whole life. My former gaiety vaniſhed inſenſibly —I could do nothing but gaze on her, and follow her every where; ſhe perceived it and bluſhed. A walk was propoſed, and I had the good fortune to lead her. We were at a diſtance from the reſt of the company, which gave me a ſufficient opportunity to talk to her upon a ſubject which engroſſed my thoughts—but I, who a few moments before, was not able to remove my eyes from her face, had now not, when we were alone, courage enough to look at her. Till then I had always talked of love to women for whom I felt nothing but indifference; as ſoon as my heart was really ſubdued, I found it impoſſible to utter a word.

We rejoined the company without ſpeaking a ſyllable to each other. The ladies were conducted to their lodgings, and I returned home, where I ſhut myſelf up in my apartment. In the diſpoſition my mind then was, ſolitude was moſt agreeable: I felt a certain kind of joy mixed with pain, which, I believe, always accompanies a beginning paſſion; mine had rendered me ſo timid, that I dared not endeavour to know the name of her I loved. I was even apprehenſive that my looks would betray the ſecrets of my heart, but how did it ſink within me, when I learned that it was the daughter of the marquis of Luſſan who had charmed me! All the obſtacles that oppoſed my happineſs roſe inſtantly to my mind, but the fear that Adelaida, ſo was the lovely girl called, had been early taught to hate my name, was moſt alarming to me. I thought myſelf fortunate in having aſſumed another character, and fondly hoped that ſhe would be ſenſible of my paſſion for her before ſhe could be prejudiced againſt me, and that when ſhe knew who I was, ſhe would, at leaſt, be induced to pity me.

I therefore determined to conceal my true name as long as poſſible, and in the mean time, to uſe every method to pleaſe her; but I was too much in love to employ any other than that of loving. I wiſhed ardently for an opportunity to ſpeak with her in private; and when the ſo much deſired opportunity offered itſelf, had not taken advantage of it. The fear of forfeiting a thouſand little freedoms which I now enjoyed, reſtrained me, but my greateſt fear was that of giving her offence.

This was my ſituation, when one evening, while the company were walking in ſeparate parties, Adelaida dropped a bracelet from her arm, to which her picture was faſtened. The Chevalier de St. Oden, who led her, eagerly ſtooped to take it up, and after having gazed on it a moment, put it into his pocket. Adelaida at firſt aſked for it mildly; but as he obſtinately refuſed to return it, ſhe expreſſed great reſentment at a behaviour which ſhewed ſo little reſpect for her.

The Chevalier was handſome; ſome little ſucceſſes with the fair, had made him vain and preſuming. Without being diſconcerted at Adelaida's anger——"Why, Mademoiſelle," ſaid he, "would you deprive me of a good which I owe to chance alone? I flatter myſelf," continued he, lowering his voice, "that when you know the ſentiments with which you have inſpired me, you will ſuffer me to keep what that has preſented to me." Saying this, he bowed profoundly, and, without waiting for her anſwer, retired.

I happened not to be with her then. The Marchioneſs de la Valette and I were talking at a little diſtance; but though I quitted her as ſeldom as poſſible, my attention was always fixed upon her.—I loſt not a look, a word, an action of her's; and, however particularly engaged, I never omitted any of thoſe aſſiduities which others practiſe in order to pleaſe, and which the exceſs of my paſſion made me perform with pleaſure not to be conceived.

*(To be continued.)*

## *Iriſh Theatrical Intelligence.*

### *Smock-Alley.*

IN our Magazine of December laſt, page 630, an account was given of the comedy of The Generous Impoſtor. This comedy was acted here for the firſt time the 29th of January; the parts being caſt as follows:

Sir Henry Glenville, Mr. Griſt; Sir Jacob Oldgrove, Mr. Mitchel; George Oldgrove, Mr. Daly; Holdfaſt, Mr. Moſs; Supple, Mr. Swindle; Trimbuſh, Mr. Swords;

Swords; Mrs. Courtly, Mrs. Melmoth; Dorinda, Mrs. Daly; Phillis, Mrs. Sparks.

Mr. Swindle had acquired some reputation in the character of Joseph Surface in the School for Scandal, nor did he lose any of it in that of Supple this night; on the contrary, he has established it in the performance of Hypocrites; characters which require a mature judgment, and a variety of expression, and in which Mr. Swindle is much assisted by a composure of countenance and a deep solemnity of voice.

Mrs. Melmoth did justice to her part; and where she rushes in to prevent Glenville's suicide, was affectingly picturesque. If this comedy has not brought houses in Dublin, the author alone is in fault, for every assistance to the drama was given by the performers.

*Theatre Royal.*

TUESDAY the 2d of February the comic opera of the Two Misers, or the Mufti's Ghost, was performed as a first piece, for the benefit of the author, Mr. O'Hara, with several additional songs.

This opera was performed here some years ago, and since that time in London, as an after piece: the outline of the story being briefly as follows:

Two old European misers, inhabitants of the city of Smyrna, have by gulling the Infidels amassed considerable fortunes, to inherit which, one has a niece, and the other a nephew, who love each other, and despairing to obtain the approbation of their parents, have projected an elopement. At this period the piece opens with a representation of the street in which the misers dwell, in the midst of which appears the mausoleum or tomb of the deceased mufti, and on one side a draw-well. One of the misers enters, and in a soliloquy acquaints the audience with his intention to rob the tomb, as he is informed all the mufti's treasure, which was thought immense, was interred therein with his body; but reflecting on the impracticability of accomplishing his scheme alone, he determines, after some reluctance, at the thoughts of sharing the booty, to acquaint his neighbour the other miser with his design: the other opportunely appears, and they concert matters for putting their scheme into execution. They then retire severally in order to prepare the necessary implements.

The lovers then are seen at opposite windows, and after a duett, descend into the street in order to put their eloping scheme into execution; the young lady with the assistance of a fille de chambre, having secured travelling charges by making free with a part of her father's wealth, which the maid brings in a basket; the lovers sit on the side of the well to explore its contents: while they are doing this, the enamoured youth attempts to snatch a kiss from his mistress, she struggles and the basket falls into the well; the lover to regain the treasure desires the women to let him down in the bucket, which they do, but he is no sooner got to the bottom, than the misers enter from the lower end of the stage, and the women run frightened back into the house,

The misers, who appear to have provided themselves with iron crows and a ladder for the purpose of breaking and descending into the tomb, now begin their work, and having with some difficulty broken a stone pannel, find to their no small mortification, their entrance barred by a huge iron grate, which after some trials to open they discovered may be raised in a groove, which with some difficulty they effect. A contest ensues, which of the two shall go in, one at last enters and tells the other there is no occasion for the ladder as there is a flight of steps into the vault: he then goes down, but after some time acquaints his comrade that he can find no treasure, and there is nothing below but the late mufti's garments and his body, and as an evidence throws up the clothes; the other miser enraged at the villainy of his accomplice, who he thinks is pocketing the treasure, lets down the grate upon him and throws the clothes into the well; a noise is heard, and the Janisary guard come in a drunken and disorderly manner, which terrifies old Gripe to such a degree, that he fixes the ladder against a house, and ascending it, gets into a niche over the door. The stage is then filled with the drunken Janisaries who had made free as they say with the wine of a Christian, whose house they had been pillaging for selling the forbidden liquor. Their captain desires two of them to draw up some water from the well that he may quench his thirst, and two of them raise the bucket, when they behold the lover who had put on the mufti's habit appear to them; the Janisaries thinking it the mufti's ghost come to rebuke them for drinking wine, run off in confusion, and in their flight overturn the ladder by which the miser had got into the niche; the other miser also appears at the grate, and the youth discovering himself, makes it a condition of relieving them both from their perilous situations, that they consent to make him and his mistress happy, which they agree to and the piece ends.

The music is well chosen, but there not being incident sufficient for a first piece, and

and there being but one ſcene from firſt to laſt, it was rather tedious than entertaining.

In the courſe of this month the Speaking Pantomime of The Touchſtone, or Harlequin Traveller, (deſcribed in our Magazine for January 1779, page 6,) was performed at both houſes. The illuminated Street at Smock-alley had an admirable effect, and the Gate of Paris was well repreſented. In Crow-ſtreet the Sea Monſter that diſgorged Scaramouch was an excellent machine, and a firework played off on the Pont Neuf; the Combat of the Spirits and St. George and the Dragon, made the repreſentation here differ ſomewhat from Smock-alley. The Frenchman and Harlequin at Crow-ſtreet, and the Scaramouch at Smock-alley, were the beſt.

*An Eſſay on the Inſtruction and Entertainment to be derived from a View of the minuteſt Objects of Creation.*

IT is ſurpriſing, that, amidſt all the ſtudies which employ our thoughts, we take not more notice of thoſe miracles which preſent themſelves to our view in the lower rank of creation. Were theſe attended to, they would prodigiouſly enlarge our minds, and give us far more exalted ideas of the Supreme Being. Perhaps it might have puzzled Mr. Derham had he been aſked the queſtion, whether his quadrant or microſcope, whether a ſtar or an inſect had given him the greateſt ſurprize or ſatisfaction? But man ſtalks heedleſs and thoughtleſs along amidſt a world of beings which ſurround him on every ſide, and, becauſe they occur frequently to his ſight, he takes no regard of them. May we not rationally find footſteps of the Divinity in the moſt abject reptile upon the ground as in the ſun itſelf? How wonderful muſt be the contrivance in the legs of a Scolopendra *! How inexpreſſibly curious muſt be the ſtructure of thoſe muſcles which move its unnumbered joints! Or, to carry this ſtill farther, how amazingly ſmall muſt the nerves be which convey the ſpirits to actuate thoſe muſcles in ſuch a regular ſucceſſion! And I queſtion not but the limbs of every inſect are compoſed of ſuch conſtituent parts, adapted to the nature of the creature, as anſwer to the connexion of the bones in the human body, attended with all the ſupplement of cartilages or epiphyſes. All animals, as they fall below each other in the ſcale of exiſtence, have their organs ſuitably prepared; nor is there more wiſdom, nor more power, evidenced in the formation of an elephant, than of an ichneumon †,

It may not be unpleaſing to reflect a little on the perceptions with which animals ſeem furniſhed. I am apt to think that a pile of building may appear a level plain to ſome of them; nor can I yet find ſufficient reaſon for the contrary. There is no difference in their velocity in aſcending a brick wall, or traverſing the flat ſurface of the ground; and they will mount or run down a perpendicular height with equal ſwiftneſs, intrepidity, and unconcern.

As to the degree of their ſenſes of pain, it ſeems plain from what I have ſaid concerning the formation of their parts; and Shakeſpeare certainly is in the right, when he ſays,

The poor blind beetle that we tread upon,
In corp'ral ſuff'rance, feels a pang as great
As when a giant falls.

It is undoubtedly barbarous to take away the life of any animal merely from an oſtentation of the ſuperiority of human power, or in experiments merely wanton and uſeleſs; eſpecially, conſidering the ſhort duration of time they enjoy among us is the whole of their life, and that they have no future exiſtence. Mr. Locke, I remember, in his Treatiſe of Education, adviſes parents to let their children have as many birds, ſquirrels, &c. as they will, for he thinks the care they take of them will give a tincture of humanity to their minds. And, by the way, Leonardo da Vinci, the famous Florentine painter, could not bear to ſee a bird even confined in a cage, and, as he walked along the ſtreets, would purchaſe them, and let them at liberty.

It is obſervable, that the Supreme Being has given them ſuch perceptions as are ſuited to the functions of their lives, and the different places of their reſidence. A bee is in its element while hovering over a parterre, and a charnel-houſe is the paradiſe of a toad. To ſome the moſt loathſome ſtench is a perfume, and others nauſeate the moſt grateful odours; it is the happineſs of theſe to lie baſking in the noon-day ſun, of thoſe to hug themſelves in duſt and obſcurity.

The moſt trivial thing in nature may entertain a ſpeculative mind with many an agreeable meditation. What wonderful art appears in a bird's-neſt? How contemptible is the very mention of it, and yet

N O T E.

* An inſect of a very ſlender and long body, very ſmooth, and of a yelloviſh or reddiſh colour, furniſhed with a vaſt number of legs, and having a cleft tail.

N O T E.

† A particular kind of fly bred in the bodies of caterpillars.

what

what great ſagacity appears in its make? Not only every ſpecies compoſes them of different materials, and on a peculiar plan, but each conſtantly preſents the ſame form, and invariably keeps to one model. Mr. Addiſon has obſerved this before, but there are two other conſiderations which fall under this head, and which he has not noticed. One is the ſtrength and firmneſs with which thoſe little buildings (if I may ſo call them) are made. A piece of architecture founded on a rock is not more ſecure than the baſis of a bird's-neſt, which is ſo intricately interwoven with the branches of a tree. An oak may be riven with lightning, or torn up with an hurricane, before the ſtorm ſhall be able to diſlodge the neſt.

The other conſideration is, they, whoſe young cannot bear the ſeverity of the cold, or where they would periſh by being expoſed to the ſeverity of the weather, accordingly provide for their offſpring. A crow brings up its little family upon the ſummit of an elm, while a ſparrow nurſes her tender progeny within the cloſe receſs of a houſe ridge.

In ſome the organs of ſight can endure, and take delight in, the effulgence of the ſun, and others cannot bear the light; therefore a lark never builds in a barn, nor an owl in a corn-field.

It is remarkable, that, among all inſects, the bee and the piſmire ſhould be ſo regardful of futurity, and ſhew ſuch indefatigable induſtry in laying up their winter's proviſion? And, if the entrance of an hive be guarded by proper centinels to prevent a foreigner's admiſſion to the community, could we diſcover the paſſage to the ſubterraneous kingdom of ants, poſſibly we might find the like policy uſed by them, and the ſame out-guards poſted before their ſeveral ſtates. Thoſe animals, whoſe life is determined to a ſhort period, diſcover none of this care, for in them it would not only be uſeleſs, but burdenſome, Or, as Mr. Cowley expreſſes it,

Wiſely the ant againſt poor winter hoards
The ſtock, which ſummer's wealth affords;
In graſhoppers, that muſt at autumn die,
How vain were ſuch an induſtry?

The Supreme Being has exerted an infinite benevolence towards every individual of his creatures, and has made the lives of all eaſy and pleaſant to themſelves. In thoſe which amphibiouſly ſearch their food by land and water, how muſt it have obſtructed their flight, if that element had adhered to the feathers of water-fowl? Where the neceſſity of their lives confines them to places, which muſt otherwiſe have been deſtructive to them, how has their Maker ſufficiently guarded them from thoſe injuries? 'God,' ſays Boerhaave, 'leſt fiſhes ſhould be affected by the ſalt water that ſurrounds them, has placed innumerable glands in their ſkins which ſecrete an oil.' He has left no creature unguarded from, and expoſed to, the inclemency of the weather, but each carries with itſelf a ſufficient ſhelter from the cold. Nay this, in thoſe of the ſame ſpecies, is proportioned according to the difference of the climate they inhabit. The ſkin of hares is remarkably thicker in the northern than in the ſouthern parts of England.

I think this moral may naturally be deduced from the whole. If the Supreme Being hath ſhewn ſuch extreme benevolence towards the inferior rank of his creation, and if he hath given them all ſatisfaction and pleaſure in their momentary life, what unknown and ſuperior joy muſt he have reſerved for man, whoſe exiſtence is not confined to time nor to mortality, but whoſe duration he has deſigned ſhall be immeaſureable as eternity? And, on the contrary, how dreadful will be the effects of his juſtice on thoſe incorrigible wretches who take no care to pleaſe him, but live, as it were, in defiance of Omnipotence himſelf.

## *Full Dreſs for January.*

HAIR Vandyked; low and narrow. Small Turkiſh caps, with variety of French and foil feathers. Shapes ſhort and ſmall. Long Italian gowns, over large hoops; the gowns feſtooned down the ſides. Sattins and tabbies; trimmed with ropes of gold and ſilver cords: flounces of crape, worked with foils. Small roſes on the ſhoes.

## *Half Dreſs.*

Long Poloneſe gowns over puckered ſattin coats, trimming quite round the gown and coat, with buttons and loops; jacket ſleeves, half down the arm, with Tunbridge knots. Pantheon aprons and handkerchiefs. Vandyked, round, narrow, black collars. Stomachers braided. French hoops. Large winged caps. Slippers.

## *The Deſhabille.*

Large, cloſe, French caps. No curls. Small ſattin, or feather hats. Short Poloneſe, with long ſleeves. Large lace handkerchief. Short creſcent aprons. Long pelaſſes, trimmed with ſwans down, blond, and crape. Slippers.

Favourite colours, Burgundy, roſe-pink, clay, and dark green.

*BRITISH*

## *BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

### *The Life of Henry Purcell.*

PURCELL (Henry) a juſtly celebrated maſter of muſic, was the ſon of Henry Purcell, one of the gentlemen of the chapel at the reſtoration of Charles II. His father dying when he was but ſix years old, he was made one of the children of the chapel-royal, and received his education under Cook, Humphreys, and Blow. Being very diligent and attentive to the inſtructions of his teachers, he became an early proficient in the ſcience of muſical compoſition, and was able to write correct harmony, at an age when to be qualified for the performance of choral ſervice is all that can be expected. Upon the deceaſe of Dr. Chriſtopher Gibbons, in 167⅞, Purcell, being then but eighteen years of age, was appointed organiſt of the collegiate church of St. Peter, Weſtminſter; and in 1682, upon the death of Mr. Edward Low, he ſucceeded him as one of the organiſts of the chapel-royal.

As Purcell had been educated in the ſchool of a choir, the natural bent of his ſtudies was towards church muſic; and he applied himſelf to the compoſition of anthems, a kind of muſic which, in his time, the church ſtood greatly in need of. The anthem, "They that go down to the ſea in ſhips," gained him great applauſe. The reſt of Purcell's compoſitions in print are chiefly poſthumous publications by his widow, and conſiſt of a collection of airs compoſed for the theatre, and upon other occaſions; ten Sonatas; Leſſons for the Harpſichord; Orpheus Britannicus, in two books, a work not more known than admired; ſundry hymns and anthems in the Harmonia Sacra, and part of the ſolemn burial ſervice, which was completed by Dr. Croft, and is printed at the end of his book of anthems. Theſe compoſitions, as alſo a great number of ſongs, rounds, and catches, and even dance-tunes ſet by Purcell, are a proof of his extenſive genius; but neither the allurements of the ſtage, nor his love of mirth and good fellowſhip, were ſtrong enough to divert his attention from the ſervice of the church. The Te Deum and Jubilate of Purcell, are well known to all perſons converſant in cathedral muſic. The general opinion has long been that he compoſed theſe offices for the muſical performance at St. Paul's for the benefit of the ſons of the clergy, grounded perhaps on the uniform practice of performing them on that occaſion, till about the year 1713, when they gave way to the compoſitions of Handel.

Purcell died on the 21ſt of November, 1695. There is a tradition that his death was occaſioned by a cold which he caught in the night, while he was waiting for admittance into his own houſe. It is ſaid that he uſed to keep late hours, and that his wife had given orders to the ſervants not to let him in after midnight; unfortunately he came home heated with wine from the tavern at an hour later than that which was preſcribed him, and through the inclemency of the air contracted a diſorder, of which he died. He was interred in Weſtminſter-abbey; and on a tablet fixed to a pillar, placed there by his patroneſs the lady Elizabeth Howard, is the following inſcription, which has been admired for its elegance:

Here lyes
HENRY PURCELL, Eſq;
Who left this life,
And is gone to that bleſſed place,
Where only his harmony
can be exceeded.
Obiit 21mo die Novembris,
Anno Ætatis ſuæ 37mo,
Annoq; Domini 1695.

### *The Life of James Quin.*

QUIN (James) a celebrated comedian, was born in the pariſh of St. Paul's, Covent-Garden in 1693, and his father ſoon after ſettling in Ireland, he was firſt placed at a grammar-ſchool, and afterwards at the univerſity of Dublin, where he remained till he was near twenty years of age. As his father deſigned him for the bar, he then came over to England, and took chambers in the Temple; but he ſoon diſcovered a much ſtronger inclination to ſtudy Shakeſpeare than Coke upon Littleton. About this time his father died, who having been poſſeſſed of a ſmall fortune, which his natural generoſity had greatly incumbered, Mr. Quin found his patrimony ſo ſmall, as to be inſufficient for his ſupport; and having made but a ſmall progreſs in the ſtudy of the law, he reſolved to quit his preſent purſuit, and apply to the ſtage. He had many requiſites to form a good actor; an expreſſive countenance, a marking eye, a clear, full, and melodious voice, an extenſive memory, founded upon a long application to our beſt claſſic authors, an enthuſiaſtic admiration of Shakeſpeare, a happy and articulate pronunciation, and a majeſtic figure. He had been frequently in company with Booth and Wilks, the capital actors of this period; and had formed a very ſtrict intimacy with Ryan, to whom he now opened his mind with reſpect to his coming upon the ſtage, and who, in 1717, introduced him to the managers of the theatre-royal in Drury-lane, who engaged him to appear the ſucceeding winter. He accordingly made his firſt appearance in

1718, but had not an opportunity of displaying his great theatrical powers till 1720, when the Merry Wives of Windsor being revived at Lincoln's-Inn-Fields theatre, he performed the part of Falstaff; and on the first night of his appearance in that character, he surprised and astonished the whole audience.

Notwithstanding the rough fantastic manner which so much characterised Mr. Quin, no one was of a more humane disposition, or less addicted to revenge. But there was at that time, upon Drury-lane theatre, one Williams, a subaltern player, who performing the part of the messenger in the tragedy of Cato, in saying, "Cæsar sends health to Cato," pronounced the last word *Keeto*, which so struck Quin, that he replied with his usual coolness, "Would he had sent a better messenger!" Williams was so exasperated at this answer, that he vowed revenge; and following Quin into the green room, represented the injury he had done him, by making him appear ridiculous in the eyes of the audience, and insisted upon satisfaction. Quin endeavoured to rally his passion, but this only added fuel to his antagonist's rage, who retiring, waited for Quin under the Piazza, upon his return from the tavern to his lodging: Williams drew upon him, and a rencounter ensued, in which Williams fell. For this affair Quin was tried at the Old-Bailey, when it was brought in manslaughter, to the entire satisfaction of the court, and of all who were acquainted with the origin and progress of this quarrel.

Upon Booth's quitting the stage, Quin shone forth in all his splendour; and yet he had the diffidence, upon the first night of his appearance in Cato, to insert in the bills, that the part of Cato would be *attempted* by Mr. Quin. The modesty of this invitation produced a full house, and a favourable audience; and when he came to that part of the play, where Cato's dead son is brought in upon the bier, Quin, in speaking these words, "Thanks to the gods?—my boy has done his duty!" so affected the whole house, that they cried out with continued acclamation, "Booth outdone!" and when he came to the soliloquy, he was encored to such a degree, that, though it was submitting to an impropriety, he indulged the audience with its repetition.

Quin was now arrived at the summit of his profession, where he remained without a rival full ten years; and when Cibber had thrown himself out of Fleetwood's confidence, Quin supplied his place, in presiding over rehearsals, and the perusal of such new plays as were offered. At the end of the year 1748, Quin having taken umbrage at Rich's behaviour, retired, in a fit of spleen and resentment, to Bath, but came from thence in the year 1749, to play the part of Othello at Covent garden theatre, for the benefit of the unhappy sufferers by the fire in Cornhill, and afterwards continued many successive years to come constantly to London, to perform the character of Sir John Falstaff, for his old friend Ryan; but in 1754, having lost two of his front teeth, he declined the task, by writing to his friend, "that there was no person on earth he would sooner serve, but that he would whistle Falstaff for no man."

While Mr. Quin continued upon the stage, he constantly kept company with the greatest geniuses of the age. He was well known to Pope and Swift; and the earl of Chesterfield frequently invited him to his table; but there was none for whom he entertained a higher esteem, than for the ingenious Mr. Thomson, to whom he made himself known by an act of generosity, that does the greatest honour to his character. Mr. Quin's judgment in the English language recommended him to his royal highness Frederic prince of Wales, who appointed him to instruct his children in speaking and reading with a graceful propriety; and Quin being informed of the elegant manner in which his present majesty delivered his first gracious speech from the throne, he cried out in a kind of extasy, "Ay—I taught the boy to speak!" Nor did his majesty forget his old tutor; for soon after his accession to the throne, he gave orders, without any application being made to him, that a genteel pension should be paid to Mr. Quin during his life. Mr. Quin, indeed, was not in absolute need of this royal benefaction; for, as he never married, and had none but distant relations, he sunk 2000l. which was half his fortune, in an annuity, for which he obtained 200l. a year; and with about 2000l. more in the funds, lived in a decent manner during the latter part of his life at Bath, from whence he carried on a regular correspondence with Mr. Garrick, and generally paid a visit to his friends in the metropolis once a-year, when he constantly passed a week or two at Mr. Garrick's villa at Hampton. He died of a fever on the 21st of January, 1766, in the 73d year of his age.

*The Life of Dr. John Radcliffe.*

RADCLIFFE (Dr. John) a very eminent physician, was born at Wakefield in Yorkshire, in the year 1650. As his father had but a small estate, and was encumbered with a numerous family, he did

not

not intend to give any of his children a learned education; but some of the neighbouring gentry and clergy observing his son John to have a very promising genius, persuaded him to breed him a scholar. Accordingly he was first sent to the grammar-school at Wakefield, from whence he was removed to University college, Oxford. He took the degree of bachelor of arts, and was afterwards elected a fellow of Lincoln-college. He was now enabled by the income of his fellowship, and some further allowance from his mother, who was become a widow, to prosecute the study of physic, and to go through the necessary courses of botany, chemistry, and anatomy; in all which he quickly made a great progress. In 1672 he took the degree of master of arts, having performed the preparatory exercises with uncommon applause. After this, he enrolled his name upon the physic line. It appears that he did not much study the antient medical authors, but preferred the more judicious of modern writers, and particularly Dr. Willis, whose works he held in very high estimation. In 1675 Mr. Radcliffe proceeded bachelor of physic; and as this degree gave him a right to practise in the university, he did not neglect to make use of that privilege. He soon acquired a considerable degree of reputation as a successful practitioner, though his method of treating his patients was very different from what was generally approved by the faculty. Two of the most eminent apothecaries in Oxford, therefore, did all they could to decry his mode of practice; and Dr. Luff and Dr. Gibbons endeavoured to depreciate him in his medical character; the first saying, "the cures he performed were only guesswork;" and the last, who is said to have been an excellent Grecian, observing of Radcliffe, by way of sarcasm, "That it was a great pity his friends had not made a scholar of him." But Radcliffe made such returns to these reflexions on him, that his opponents were no gainers by their attacks.

It appears, indeed, that Radcliffe never was a hard student; but recommended himself more to his friends by his wit and vivacity, than by any diligent application to his books. He had little turn to a contemplative life; but his social talents made him the delight of his companions; and the most eminent scholars in the university were pleased with his conversation. He had very few books of any kind; so few, indeed, that the learned Dr. Ralph Bathurst, president of Trinity-college, when he one day visited him at his chambers, asked him in a kind of surprize, "Where was his study?" Upon which Radcliffe, pointing to a few phials, a skeleton, and an herbal, answered, "Sir, this is Radcliffe's library."

The reflexions thrown out with a view to injure his reputation, did not prevent his having a very great practice, which was attended with extraordinary success. The small-pox happened then to rage in and about Oxford, and proved fatal to great numbers; but of those who applied to Radcliffe, he recovered so many by a judicious use of the cool regimen, which was not then the fashionable practice, that it greatly extended his fame. But the remarkable cure of the lady of Sir Thomas Spencer, who lived about four miles from Oxford, set Radcliffe above the reach of all his competitors. That lady had been under the hands of the most eminent medical practitioners at Oxford for some time, without receiving any benefit from their advice, and without hopes of recovery, from a complication of distempers; 'till Mr. Dormer, who had married her ladyship's daughter, obtained her consent to send for Mr. Radcliffe; which being accordingly done, his prescriptions very happily set her upon her legs again, in three weeks time, after she had been in a languishing condition more than so many years; and restored a decayed constitution in such a manner to its wonted vigour, that she lived to a very great age.

Radcliffe still continued to have some enemies in the university, and, among others, Dr. Marshall, rector of Lincoln-college, who could not forgive him for some satirical remarks he had made on his parts and conduct; he therefore shewed his enmity to him, by opposing Radcliffe's application for a faculty place in the college; which would have been a dispensation from taking holy orders, which the statutes required him to do, if he kept his fellowship. This was inconsistent with all his views, as he had no design to be a clergyman: he therefore quitted his fellowship in 1677. However, after his resignation, he was desirous of keeping his old chambers, and residing in them as a commoner; but meeting with some ungenteel usage on that account from Dr. Marshall, he thought proper to quit Lincoln-college, and to reside elsewhere in the university. In the mean time, he continued to exercise his profession with a high degree of reputation; and his extensive practice necessarily increased his experience, which was aided by great natural sagacity, respecting the causes of diseases, and the means of cure. It was not unusual with him to express himself with a kind of sarcastic severity concern-

ing thoſe whom he diſliked; but he was, notwithſtanding, a fair and honourable practitioner, and had a thorough contempt for all low and mean artifices to acquire buſineſs. In 1682 he went out doctor in phyſic, and grand compounder. Among other ſpecies of quackery which were prevalent at this period, one was, that of the urinal-caſters, who pretended that they could as well cure people at a diſtance, as by perſonal attendance, of all kind of human maladies, by a ſight of the water of the diſeaſed perſon; and that from this alone they could derive a ſufficient knowledge of the diſorder laboured under. A poor woman who ſuppoſed this to be a proper method of applying for relief for her ſick huſband, came to Dr. Radcliffe, with an urinal in her hand. She dropt a courteſy, and told him ſhe had heard of his great fame at Stanton, and that ſhe made bold to bring him a fee, by which ſhe hoped his worſhip would be prevailed with, to tell her what diſtemper her huſband lay ſick of, and to preſcribe proper remedies for his relief. "Where is he?" cries the doctor: "Sick in bed four miles off," replies the woman. "And that's his water, no doubt," ſays the doctor. "Yes, and it pleaſe your worſhip," anſwers the woman. Being then aſked of what trade her huſband was, ſhe replied that he was a ſhoe-maker, 'Very well, miſtreſs," ſays Radcliffe, and taking the urinal, empties it into a chamber-pot, and then filling it with his own water, diſmiſſes her with the following words: "Take this with you home to your huſband, and if he will undertake to fit me with a pair of boots, by the ſight of my water, I'll make no queſtion of preſcribing for his diſtemper, by a ſight of his."

In 1684, having by his practice in Oxford, and the counties adjacent, acquired a very conſiderable ſum of money, he removed to London, and ſettled in Bow-ſtreet, Covent garden, where he was extremely followed for his advice, his fame having reached the capital before he came thither himſelf; and he came into ſuch general repute, that there was ſcarcely any caſe held worthy of a conſultation, to which Dr. Radcliffe was not called. So that he had not been a year in town, before he got by his practice above twenty guineas *per diem*, as his apothecary, Mr. Dandridge, who himſelf died worth 50,000l. by his means, has often declared. And he was not only in high eſteen for his medical abilities, but was alſo much admired for his wit and humour, and readineſs at repartee, which made his company much ſought after by perſons of the higheſt rank.

In 1686, the princeſs Anne of Denmark appointed Dr. Radcliffe her principal phyſician. In 1688, when matters were carrying on towards the introduction of popery, and all the court-influence was employed to gain new converts, Father Saunders, one of his majeſty's chaplains, and another Dominican, were commanded by king James II. to uſe their endeavours to bring Dr. Radcliffe over to their communion. They accordingly waited on him, and earneſtly preſſed him to ſave his ſoul, by embracing the catholic religion, without which, they told him, he was to expect no leſs than eternal damnation in the world to come. Radcliffe heard what they had to ſay for ſome time, and then told them, "That he held himſelf obliged to his majeſty, for his charitable diſpoſitions to him, in ſending them to him on ſo good an account as the ſaving his ſoul, which he would endeavour to ſhew his acknowledgments of, by his duty and loyalty: but if the king would be graciouſly pleaſed to let him jog on in the ways he had been bred up in, during this life, he would run the riſque of incurring the penalties they threatened him with in that which was to come."

At the revolution, the famous Dr. Bidloo came over with king William as his chief phyſician; and it was thought, that this would have occaſioned Dr. Radcliffe to loſe much of his practice among the great. But this was not the caſe; for his patients encreaſed upon his hands, by the means of that very rival, who it was ſuppoſed would engroſs them. For Dr. Bidloo, though otherwiſe an expert practitioner, is ſaid not to have been ſo happy in his conjectures concerning diſeaſes as Dr. Radcliffe; and often, by miſtaking the nature of an Engliſh conſtitution, ſubjected thoſe who adviſed with him to the greateſt hazards: by which the reputation of Radcliffe daily increaſed. And he got the ſtart of all his competitors to ſuch a degree, that even his majeſty's foreign attendants, Mr. Bentinck, afterwards earl of Portland, and Mr. Zuleſtein, afterwards earl of Rochford, applied to him in caſes of neceſſity, wherein he always diſplayed his ſkill to the greateſt degree; the firſt being cured by him of a violent diarrhœa, that had brought that great favourite almoſt to the point of death; and the laſt, who was very corpulent, of a lethargy, which had been attempted by other hands in vain. The recovery of two perſons ſo dear to the king, could not but excite his majeſty's attention; and accordingly he not only ordered Dr. Radcliffe five hundred guineas out of the privy purſe, but made him an offer of being one of his phyſicians,

as well to their bodily as to their ſpiritual maladies; or, a barber's ſhop, and by the operations of Saturday night, make them fit to appear before him on Sunday.

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*Account of an extraordinary non deſcript Animal lately diſcovered near Thomaſtown in the County of Tipperary; with an exact Repreſentation ſent by a reſpectable Correſpondent.*

THERE has appeared lately in the news-papers an article from Birr, extracted from the narrative of Mr. John Carroll of Tipperary, in which he ſays, that on his journey from Tipperary to Caſhel, he heard what he thought, the roaring of a bull off the road near Thomaſtown among ſome trees, which alarmed him much, as he had heard that one of Mr. Mathew's bulls was vicious; after a few moments he ſaw the animal whoſe noiſe he heard; its ſize and figure was that of an ordinary pig, but its head was armed with ſpreading horns. This animal followed him at a ſlow pace near a mile, until coming to a place near Thomaſtown Pool, it entered a cave. The night following Mr. Carroll and ſome of the town's gentlemen went to this cave where they found three of thoſe animals, which they brought home. The following names are ſigned to this narrative as atteſtators of the fact.

John Dea, Eſq;
Denis Ryan, Eſq;
Mr. John Carrol,
Mr. Michael Fitzmaurice,
Mr. John Bland.

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*The happy Shipwreck: A Tale.*

'WRETCHED object of my ſighs and tears! O my child, how I pity thee! Alas! what will be thy hapleſs fate? We ſhall die in this ſavage place! O rigorous Heaven! let me not ſee my child expire. Since I muſt die, let me die, at leaſt, before him. O keep from a fond mother the heart-breaking cries of her ſon!' Thus the unfortunate Julia, weeping, and watching her poor babe ſleeping in his cradle; thus the unfortunate Julia expreſſed her anguiſh.

She looks around. Alas! nothing appears but the humiliating ſequels of her misfortune—naked walls, in a wretched hovel, almoſt without furniture: her beautiful hair, once adorned with flowers, now hangs diſhevelled on her ſhoulders. Her countenance, in which the laughing graces were wont to play, is all bathed in tears. She deplores her melancholy fate. Now ſhe accuſes her father, now her huſband, and now all nature. Then fixing an eye of mingled anguiſh and pity on her babe, ſhe ſits, and ſighs, and looks—in all the penſive acquieſcence of woe.

Julius awakes, and, ſmiling on his mother, ſtretches his little arms towards her. He clings to her neck, careſſes her, and aſks her for bread.—'O my child,' ſaid the weeping mother, kiſſing him with the unutterable

utterable ſenſations of mingled love and grief, 'O my child, wait a little. Your father will ſoon bring ſome, the earnings of exceſſive labour, and we will divide his bread of miſery together.'

At length Dorival returns, exhauſted with fatigue. He puts ſome coarſe proviſion on the table. He ſees his ſmiling boy and the ſighing Julia. He ſits down—he covers his face with his hands—he weeps—he cannot ſpeak—

This wretched pair, paſſionately in love with each other, had been unable to procure the conſent of Waſtein, the father of Julia. In a moment of paſſion and imprudence, Dorival had dared to carry her off.

Five years had theſe hapleſs lovers wandered from place to place, flying from the reſentment of an irritated father, with the unhappy fruit of their clandeſtine marriage. At length, they embarked for America. The veſſel in which they ſailed was ſhipwrecked; but, by the aſſiſtance of a fiſhing-boat, they were ſaved, and landed on an iſland almoſt unknown.

Here they had remained about a month. Dorival had entered into the ſervice of a planter, named Palemon, who reſided on the iſland. Every day he laboured in the ſultry clime, and in the evening returned to find Julia and his boy in their cottage. There they wept over their unhappy lot. The good old planter would often come to ſooth their griefs. He would relieve them, and bid them hope for happier days.

Nine years did Dorival live on this iſland, by the labour of his hands, and the bounties of Palemon. Not a day paſſed, but this good man did ſome kind office to leſſen the grief that preyed upon them.

Julius was now fifteen years old. Palemon had a daughter of the ſame age, named Lucilia. Soon was it perceived that the young folks could not live aſunder. Already they felt a certain ſweet compulſion, that led them to ſee and to ſpeak to each other every day—every moment.

Julius, in the plaineſt dreſs, had all the winning attractions of youth, as if Nature herſelf had taken care to adorn him. His flowing ringlets are negligently tied behind by a ribband, which Lucilia had given him. His eyes ſparkled with a vivacity tempered with benignity and ſweetneſs. When he ſmiles, he diſplays two beautiful rows of ivory, and on his animated cheeks ſit the ſprightly train of Love. His open countenance, which yet had never blufhed, bears the ſacred image of innocence. A natural and affecting action enlivens his converſation. An innate obligingneſs of diſpoſition, an eagerneſs to anticipate every wiſh, his youth, his graceful perſon,—every thing in Julius ſeems alike formed to delight and to charm.

And Lucilia in the dreſs of a country maid is alſo beautiful as the Graces, and blooming as the roſe with which Julius adorns her boſom. Her fine eyes never appear ſo charming as when tenderly fixed on Julius, nor moves ſhe with ſuch alacrity, as when ſhe runs after him in innocent playfulneſs and gaiety.

Palemon perceives their growing paſſion with delight. One day he thus ſpeaks to Lucilia: 'You love Julius. I obſerve it with pleaſure. Fortune has not been kind to him. He is not rich; but his good qualities are in themſelves a treaſure. Never, my dear daughter, will I be like thoſe barbarians, who ſacrifice the felicity of their children to the ſordid views of intereſt. The example of the unfortunate Julia is too ſtriking not to confirm me in theſe principles. No, my child, never will I reduce thee to the deplorable ſituation of deteſting marriage and its relations. Be diſcreet, and continue to love Julius. He merits your affection. I love you both, and you ſhall be each my children. O my daughter! I have not a wiſh but for your happineſs, and my fondeſt hope is to ſee you united to Julius, under the auſpices of a tender paſſion.

Lucilia thanks her father, and haſtening to her lover, relates all that had paſſed. 'Yes, Julius,' ſaid ſhe, 'Palemon loves us. This good parent—how he weeps with tenderneſs whenever he ſpeaks of you! He loves you as if you were his own ſon. He pities the ſituation of your parents. He would fain ſee you all happy. How charming is it, my dear friend, to meet with ſuch a man to ſooth one in adverſity!'—Ah! Lucilia,' anſwered Julius, 'could you but know the reſpect with which my parents inſpire me for your excellent father!' The moment my mother perceives him coming towards our hut, 'O my ſon,' ſays ſhe, 'behold our benefactor. Entreat Heaven to bleſs him.' When he enters, I fly into his arms. And then he embraces me ſo tenderly! My dear Lucilia, how delightful it is thus often to ſee one's benefactor!' Thus Julius and Lucilia were mutually delighted, and in their innocent tranſports they embraced each other, repeating often theſe endearing converſations.

Although the two lovers were now inſeparable, it gave no uneaſineſs to their parents, for innocence preſided over every word and every action. Friendſhip, rather than love, brought them together, ſometimes

ſometimes in a ſhady wood, ſometimes on the flowery margin of a brook, and ſometimes on the ſea-ſhore. The warbling of the birds, the murmuring of the water, which with difficulty ſeems to force its way through a rocky channel; or the tempeſtuous roaring of the waves;—theſe are the objects that attract their attention,—theſe their only pleaſures.

In the mean time, Julia, far exiled from her father, and oppreſſed with the weight of his hatred, inceſſantly wept over her flight and her unhappy fault. Dorival endeavoured to conſole her. 'Julia, ſaid he, 'my dear Julia, weep no more. Heaven, which witneſſes your grief, has already pardoned you. Your father, whom intereſt and ſeverity have deprived of his daughter, already, without doubt, laments you. Yes! he demands you again of every object that ſurrounds him. He reproaches himſelf with his ſeverity, and pities us.'—'My dear huſband,' anſwered Julia, 'ſuffer me to regret a father, who would have ever loved me but for that fatal paſſion. Alas! perhaps he is no more, and I hurried him to his grave! O my father, if you yet live, if my dying voice can yet but reach you, hear the cries of this remorſe that preys upon me. Forgive a wretched daughter, who would implore that forgiveneſs at your feet, and would then expire with agony and ſhame.'

At this moment Palemon enters. 'Dorival,' reſumes Julia, 'behold this venerable man. My father, if he be yet living, is now of his age.' In ſpeaking theſe words, ſhe regarded Palemon with a moſt affecting look;—ſhe ſighed. 'O my children, exclaims Palemon, 'I am the meſſenger of happineſs. Live, Julia.—'What happineſs?' ſays ſhe, eagerly: 'Angel of joy, have you any news of my father? Does he yet live?'—'Alas! my dear Julia, I know not whether he be living or dead; but, O this happieſt of my days, I yet bring you joy. Fortune has at laſt crowned my fondeſt wiſhes. A conſiderable eſtate, which I expected not, and which without you I ſhould not have even wiſhed for, is fallen to me by the death of a relation whom I hardly knew. I received the account by a letter, delivered to me by a perſon juſt eſcaped from ſhipwreck. Come, and ſhare with me the bounties of Providence. I will one day give my daughter to Julius. Henceforth we will be but one family. But what! Julia, you weep! What can be wanting to your good fortune?'—'My father'—At theſe words Julius enters out of breath. Lucilia, trembling, follows him.—'O, my mother!'—'What, what is the matter, my ſon? Speak'—'I was on the ſhore with Lucilia, when on a ſudden the moſt mournful accents ſeemed to come from the neighbouring wood. We liſtened. An unfortunate man was invoking death. I went to him—but, oh! what a ſight! I ſaw an old man, as venerable as my father Palemon, ſtretched on the ground without ſtrength, pale as death, and perhaps already dead. I ſtarted back affrighted. Lucilia wept behind me. He called me to him, held out his hand, and, with a voice ſo tender and ſo moving,—ſaid, 'Give me, if poſſible, ſome aſſiſtance, to delay, for a few moments, the frightful death that awaits me.'

'Some unhappy man,' ſays Palemon, 'let us haſten to his aſſiſtance.' Julia was fixed immoveable at this recital. 'An old man!' ſhe exclaimed; 'perhaps it is my father: I ſink under my alarms?'

They leave the cottage—they arrive—the old man is beſeeching Heaven to reſtore his daughter. 'Julia,' ſaid he, 'if yet your hand could cloſe my eyes, if you could but know, that dying I forgive you, I ſhould expire contented.'—'She is reſtored to you, my father!'—'Julia! my daughter! and Dorival! O young man! their ſon too and mine! My children, embrace your father. He yet lives—to forgive you.'

Palemon, who ſtood by during this affecting ſcene, the hand of Lucilia, weeping, in his, bleſſed Heaven for this happy adventure. He raiſed the father and his children. 'Come,' ſaid he, 'come to my habitation. Happineſs will now be ours.'—'Generous man!' anſwered Waſtein, 'what a port you offer me after tempeſt and ſhipwreck. The deſire of riches had rendered my heart inſenſible, and has cauſed all the misfortunes in which I and my children have been involved. The thirſt of gold led me to truſt my whole fortune on the fickle ocean. I have loſt my all! What do I ſay? I have found my all, ſince I can now embrace my children. O excellent man! I receive them from your hands, and you will ſtill be their father. How ſhall I return ſuch an obligation—by what vows, by what fervent wiſhes recompenſe this goodneſs?—'Your happineſs, and that of your family,' ſaid Palemon, 'will be my ſweeteſt reward.'

Waſtein, ſupported by Julia and Dorival, and Palemon leading Julius and Lucilia, now arrive at the cottage. Dorival enters the firſt, and receiving his father at the entrance of the hut: 'Welcome, Sir,' ſays he, 'to the aſylum of your children.' Nine years already have they here deplored their crime. You have forgiven them. This abode of ſorrow will henceforth be that of joy.'

The two families, who from this moment made but one, lived together in sweet tranquility. Two years after love crowned the virtues of Julius and Lucilia with the first of blessings—their happy union. They were married under the auspices of their venerable parents, who gave them their paternal benediction, and had yet the happiness, before they died, of embracing a lovely offspring, rising round, and mingling both their graces.

*Account of poetical Rehearsers in the Streets of Italy. Street Orators and Historians.—Improvisatori. Signora Corilla.*

[*From Dr. Moore's "View of Society and Manners in Italy."*]

AS I sauntered along the Strada Nuovo of Naples lately, I perceived a groupe of people listening, with much attention, to a person who harangued them in a raised, solemn voice, and with great gesticulation. I immediately made one of the auditory, which increased every moment; men, women, and children bringing seats from the neighbouring houses, on which they placed themselves around the orator. He repeated stanzas from Ariosto, in a pompous recitativo cadence, peculiar to the natives of Italy; and he had a book in his hand, to assist his memory when it failed. He made occasional commentaries in prose, by way of bringing the poet's expression nearer to the level of his hearers' capacities. His cloak hung loose from one shoulder; his right arm was disengaged, for the purposes of oratory. Sometimes he waved it with a slow, smooth motion, which accorded with the cadence of the verses; sometimes he pressed it to his breast, to give energy to the pathetic sentiments of the poet. Now he gathered the hanging folds of the right side of his cloak, and held them gracefully up, in imitation of a Roman senator; and anon he swung them across his left shoulder, like a citizen of Naples. He humoured the stanza by his voice, which he could modulate to the key of any passion, from the boisterous bursts of rage to the soft notes of pity or love. But, when he came to describe the exploits of Orlando, he trusted neither to the powers of his own voice nor the poet's genius; but, throwing off his cloak, and grasping his cane, he assumed the warlike attitude and stern countenance of that hero; representing, by the most animated action, how he drove his spear through the bodies of six of his enemies at once, the point at the same time killing a seventh, who would also have remained transfixed with his companions, if the spear could have held more than six men of an ordinary size upon it at a time.

Il Cavalier d' Anglante ove pui spesse
Vide le genti e l'arme, abbasso l'asta,
Ed uno in quella, e poscio un altro messe
E un altro, e un altro, che sembrar di pasta,
E fino a sei ve n'infilzo e li resse
Tutti una lancia; e perche' ella non basta
A piu Capir, lascio il settimo fuore
Ferito si che di quel colpo muore.

This stanza our declaimer had no occasion to comment upon, as Ariosto has thought fit to illustrate it in a manner which seemed highly to the taste of this audience. For, in the verse immediately following, Orlando is compared to a man killing frogs in marshy ground, with a bow and arrow made for that purpose; an amusement very common in Italy, and still more so in France.

Non altrimente nell' estrema arena
Veggiam le rane de' canali e fosse
Dal cauto arcier ne i fianchi, e nella schiena
L'una vicina all' altera esser percosse,
Ne dalla freccia, fin che tutta piena
Non sia da un capo al' altero esser rimosse.

I must however do this audience the justice to acknowledge, that they seemed to feel the pathetic and sublime, as well as the ludicrous, parts of the antient bard.

This practice of rehearsing the verses of Ariosto, Tasso, and other poets, in the street, I have not observed in any other town of Italy; and I am told it is less common here than it was formerly. I remember indeed, at Venice, to have frequently seen mountebanks, who gained their livelihood by amusing the populace at St. Mark's Place with wonderful and romantic stories in prose.—"Listen, gentlemen," said one of them; "Let me crave your attention, ye beautiful and virtuous ladies; I have something equally affecting and wonderful to tell you; a strange and stupendous adventure, which happened to a gallant knight." Perceiving that this did not sufficiently interest the hearers, he exalted his voice, calling out that his knight was uno Cavilliero Cristiano. The audience seemed a little fluctuating. He raised his voice a note higher, telling them that this christian knight was one of their own victorious countrymen, "un' Eroe Veneziano." This fixed them; and he proceeded to relate how the knight, going to join the christian army, which was on its march to recover the sepulchre of Christ from the hands of the Infidels, lost his way in a vast wood, and wandered at length to a castle, in which a lady of transcendent beauty was kept prisoner by a gigantic Saracen, who, having failed in

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all his endeavours to gain the heart of this peerleſs damſel, reſolved to gratify his paſſion by force; and had actually begun the horrid attempt, when the ſhrieks of this chaſte maiden reached the ears of the Venetian hero; who, ever ready to relieve virgins in diſtreſs, ruſhed into the apartment from whence the cries iſſued. The brutal raviſher, alarmed at the noiſe, quits the ſtruggling lady, at the very inſtant when her ſtrength began to fail; draws his flaming ſword; and a dreadful combat begins between him and the chriſtian knight, who performs miracles of courage and addreſs in reſiſting the blows of this mighty giant; till, his foot unfortunately ſlipping in the blood which flowed on the pavement, he fell at the feet of the Saracen; who, immediately ſeizing the advantage which chance gave him, raiſed his ſword with all his might, and—Here the orator's hat flew to the ground, open to receive the contributions of the liſteners; and he continued repeating, "raiſed his ſword over the head of the chriſtian knight" —"raiſed his bloody, murderous brand, to deſtroy your noble, valiant countryman"—But he proceeded no farther in his narrative, till all who ſeemed intereſted in it had thrown ſomething into the hat. He then pocketed the money with great gravity, and went on to inform them, that, at this critical moment, the lady, ſeeing the danger which threatened her deliverer, redoubled her prayers to the Bleſſed Mary, who, a virgin herſelf, is peculiarly attentive and propitious to the prayers of virgins. Juſt as the Saracen's ſword was deſcending on the head of the Venetian, a large bee flew, quickly, quick as thought in at the window, ſtung the former very ſmartly on the left temple, diverted the blow, and gave the chriſtian knight time to recover himſelf. The fight then recommenced with freſh fury; but, after the Virgin Mary had taken ſuch a decided part, you may believe it was no match. The Infidel ſoon fell dead at the feet of the Believer. But who do you think this beauteous maiden was, on whoſe account the combat had begun! Why no other than the ſiſter of the Venetian hero.——This young lady had been ſtolen from her father's houſe, while ſhe was yet a child, by an Armenian merchant, who dealt in no other goods than women. He concealed the child till he found means to carry her to Egypt; where he kept her in bondage, with other young girls, till the age of fifteen, and then ſold her to the Saracen. I do not exactly remember whether the recognition between the brother and ſiſter was made out by means of a mole on the young lady's neck, or by a bracelet on her arm, which, with ſome other of her mother's jewels, happened to be in her pocket when ſhe was ſtolen; but, in whatever manner this came about, there was the greateſt joy on the happy occaſion; and the lady joined the army with her brother, and one of the chriſtian commanders fell in love with her, and their nuptials were ſolemnized at Jeruſalem: and they returned to Venice, and had a very numerous family of the fineſt children you ever beheld.

At Rome, thoſe ſtreet-orators ſometimes entertain their audience with intereſting paſſages of real hiſtory. I remember having heard one, in particular, give a full and true account how the bloody heathen emperor Nero ſet fire to the city of Rome, and ſat at a window of his golden palace, playing on a harp, while the town was in flames. After which the hiſtorian proceeded to relate, how this unnatural emperor murdered his own mother; and he concluded by giving the audience the ſatisfaction of hearing a particular detail of all the ignominious circumſtances attending the murderer's own death.

This buſineſs of ſtreet-oratory, while it amuſes the populace, and keeps them from leſs innocent and more expenſive paſtimes, gives them at the ſame time ſome general ideas of hiſtory. Street-orators, therefore, are a more uſeful ſet of men than another claſs, of which there are numbers at Rome, who entertain companies with extemporaneous verſes on any given ſubject. The laſt are called Improuviſatoris; and ſome people admire theſe performances greatly. For my own part, I am too poor a judge of the Italian language either to admire or condemn them; but, from the nature of the thing, I ſhould imagine they are but indifferent. It is ſaid, that the Italian is peculiarly calculated for poetry, and that verſes may be made with more facility in this than in any other language. It may be more eaſy to find ſmooth lines, and make them terminate in rhime in Italian, than in any language; but to compoſe verſes with all the qualities eſſential to good poetry, I imagine leiſure and long reflection are requiſite. Indeed I underſtand, from thoſe who are judges, that thoſe extempore compoſitions of the Improuviſatori are in general but mean productions, conſiſting of a few fulſome compliments to the company, and ſome common-place obſervations, put into rhime, on the ſubject propoſed. There is, however, a lady of an amiable character, Signora Corilla, whoſe extempore productions, which ſhe repeats in the moſt graceful manner, are admired by people of real taſte. While we were at Rome, this lady made an appearance one evening, at the aſſembly of the Arcadi, which charmed a very

very numerous company; and of which our friend Mr. R——y has given me such an account, as makes me regret that I was not present. After much entreaty, a subject being given, she began, accompanied by two violins, and sung her unpremeditated strains with great variety of thought and elegance of language. The whole of her performance lasted above an hour, with three or four pauses, of about five minutes each, which seemed necessary, more that she might recover her strength and voice, than for recollection; for that gentleman said, that nothing could have more the air of inspiration, or what we are told of the Pythian Propheteſs. At her first setting out, her manner was sedate, or rather cold; but gradually becoming animated, her voice rose, her eyes sparkled, and the rapidity and beauty of her expressions and ideas seemed supernatural. She at last called on another member of the society to sing alternately with her, which he complied with; but Mr. R—y thought, though they were *Arcades ambo*, they were by no means *cantare pares*.

*To the Right Honourable the Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges.*

*The Petition of a much abused, yet very innocent Person, humbly sheweth,*

THAT your lordships unhappy petitioner, though heretofore caressed, and acknowledged the most useful and valuable servant of mankind, is of late, through some unnatural prejudices of education, or corruption of manners, become either shamefully neglected, or notoriously ill-used. And though on all hands his abilities in teaching, and bringing to perfection the greatest and most useful designs, are acknowledged; yet it is astonishing to see in what useless and trifling concerns he is engaged by some, and what vile and infamous drudgery he goes through for others. Some have employed him many years together in teaching them the art of managing a pack of cards to the best advantage; the consequence of which is ruin if they do not succeed, and infamy if they do: whereas, if they had so pleased, he would with less trouble have taught them to conduct an army or a fleet, by which they might have gained advantages to their country, and glory to themselves. Others drag him at their heels from one place of idle amusement to another, never considering how he exhausts his spirits, and consumes himself in following them; nor suffering him to do them any substantial service, though they know him to be so well qualified for it. Nay, it can be proved that daily attempts are made upon the life of your said petitioner; some being so abandoned as to confess their barbarous and unnatural design to murder him, and openly and without shame, sollicit their vile companions to join with them in the wicked design: insomuch that your petitioner is obliged to go constantly armed with a very formidable weapon; the terror of which though it serves to keep some in awe, is yet not sufficient to deter these desperate wretches from their determined and constant attempts to kill him. The many cruel wounds your petitioner has received from the hands of these ruffians have brought upon him numberless evils and calamities; which, together with the weight of years he now labours under, render his present state a scene of misfortunes and misery. In the midst of his distresses, however, it is matter of great consolation to your said petitioner, that the wise and virtuous, some few of whom remain to comfort his old age, take every opportunity of cherishing and making much of him, and agree in commiserating his misfortunes, and lamenting the ill usage he receives from the aforesaid foolish and abandoned profligates. But notwithstanding these noble examples, such is the force of custom, and the prevalence of fashion, that every possible outrage still continues to be committed with impunity against the person of your abused petitioner, the most antient and most useful servant of mankind.

It is therefore most humbly prayed, that your lordships will take the premises into your serious consideration, and in your great wisdoms contrive some effectual means or laws to prevent or punish these gross insults, and unpardonable outrages, committed against an old man, past the best of his years, hourly declining, and daily expecting to resign his being to one who will never forget the injuries done to his predecessor.

*And your petitioner, as in duty bound, shall pray for the increase of your happiness to the end of*

TIME.

*A Counter Petition.*

*To the Right Honourable the Lord Chancellor, and my Lords the Judges.*

MY LORDS,

WHEREAS a petition was lately delivered in to your lordships, by one *Time*, wherein the petitioner complains of several hardships and abuses, which he has suffered, and appeals to your lordships for speedy redress; I humbly beg leave to put in an exception; wherein I shall make it appear to your lordships, that the petitioner or plaintiff, in this case, is a fellow of too infamous and notorious a character

character to be any ways deserving of your lordships protection.

The petitioner, my lords, alledges, that he has been cruelly abused by several of his majesty's good subjects, who have treated him in a most cruel and inhuman manner, and have even attempted to murder him; when at the same time he is thoroughly satisfied, it is not in their power to take away his life; and he only laughs at, and torments them, and makes every moment of their days uneasy. He himself indeed is commiting perpetual disorders, and, like another *drawcansir*, kills every one he comes nigh, whether friend or foe, without the least distinction; though like other ruffians, he is as arrant a coward as ever cut a throat for hire, and is perpetually running away, as all who know any thing of him, are ready to assert; neither will he hearken to the most pressing importunities, or stop a moment to serve the best friend he has in the world; insomuch that the tricks of this kind he and another slippery friend of his have played, have even passed into a * proverb. That he is a parasite and a hanger on, is a truth which needs no arguments to prove it, and wherever he appears in this character, he is certainly the most troublesome guest a man can possibly be tormented with; as the more you endeavour to shake him off, the closer he will stick, and the more intolerable and irksome will be his company. To the character of a parasite, he joins (which indeed generally accompanies it) that of a glutton, of so voracious and insatiable an appetite, that though he is perpetually swallowing down every thing that comes within his reach, he is still as hungry as ever; as the poet sweetly singeth,

'Houses and churches,
To him are geese and turkies.'

Nay, I can bring witnesses, my lords, to prove that he has devoured whole towns and cities; that he eat up Troy, Babylon, and Sparta; and left scarce any thing of Egypt but a few large pieces of stone, which he could not so easily digest: not to mention Athens, Rome, and a hundred others, the noblest works of nature which his ravenous maw has most inhumanly swallowed. And though he would, as I have been informed, be willingly thought a friend to the sciences and polite arts, and has pretended to a skill in heightening and improving them, it is an indisputable fact, that he is a private enemy to them, and has thrown down and reduced to ruin the finest pieces of architecture, painting, and sculpture of the antients: and how he has treated modern artists, he who has ever been at the noble palace of Hampton, will be easily convinced, when he sees what cruel havock he has made there with the works of the immortal Raphael.

How little regard he pays to the eighth commandment, is universally known; for there is hardly a man in the universe, who cannot prove him a most notorious thief; and that he still commits daily robberies unpunished. *Singula de nobis*, says Horace, *anni prædantur euntes*, which is a severe satire on him, though there applied to his friends and followers, whom he employs in his thefts and pilferings, to rob us of every thing in life that is dear or valuable.

Again, which I hope your lordships as champions and defenders of the fair sex, will charitably take into your consideration; I dare aver, that he has a particular spite against the noblest and most beautiful part of the creation, and is a more fatal enemy to beauty than the small-pox. I own, my lords, I speak this from melancholy experience, having myself had two wives spoiled by him in a few years, who were, at least in my opinion, the most charming works which nature had to boast of. It is a common trick of this base murderer, to steal the roses from the mother's cheek, and give them to her daughter; and at the same time perhaps instead of making the old lady some amends for her loss, will present her with nothing in return but a set of wrinkles, and a few grey hairs.

Such usage as this, my lords, is what woman-kind cannot, and therefore mankind ought not to bear. A proper resentment ought to be shewn against such indignities, offered to those who put themselves under our protection, and can so amply reward those who defend them.

I doubt not but this insolent destroyer has thought it his interest to keep well with your lordships; and the world must confess you are perhaps of all men the most obliged to him, as Tully says, *de illo qui judicium exercet certe scio*, and he has improved your talents, and reputation, and added every day to your lordships fame; but you may depend upon it, he will in the end discover his treachery, and all the favour you can expect, will be what Ulysses gained of Polypheme, to be devoured the last.

I hope my lords, what has been urged may be sufficient to confute all the idle suggestions of the said petitioner, and to secure your lordships from giving a verdict in his favour. I am,

Your lordships devoted servant,
MISOCHRONOS.

NOTE.

* *Time and Tide wait for no man.*

*Extracts*

*Extracts from the Tutor of Truth, a Novel, lately publiſhed.*

## LETTER VII.

*Mrs. Henrietta Hewſon to Miſs De Grey.*

MADAM,

THE pleaſure I expected in your company this ſeaſon at Helter-Skelter-Hall muſt, of neceſſity, be poſtponed till the ſummer following. Every thing is at fixes and ſevens; beſides which, the large addition to my fortune makes it very improper I ſhould ſee my friends in the hugger-mugger manner I did, while I was as poor as my neighbours. I have poſitively found out, my dear De Grey, that there is not a ſingle room in this up and down old manſion fit to ſit in, much leſs to receive the moſt delicate of her ſex. But ſince I am deprived of the pleaſure I expected in having you with me, as uſual, I propoſe to commence a correſpondence with you, that I may tell you from time to time how we go on in thoſe alterations that I am reſolved immediately to make. I deſign to fit up the ſweeteſt retreat in the univerſe, your father's not excepted—I ſay retreat, becauſe I ſhall occaſionally retreat to it: for, I certainly ſhall not paſs my winters for the future out of Pall-Mall (that is, I think I have heard you ſay, the beſt quarter of the town) beſides its having the double recommendation of being the winter reſidence of Miſs De Grey.

Juſt as I writ your name, I happened to look at the chimney-piece, and I abſolutely thought it had undergone a perfect change within this week; as, indeed, in my opinion, hath every thing about the houſe. I cannot look at an object in the hall or the great garden that does not diſguſt me. Heaven have mercy on me! how they wanted taſte in building formerly! Such huge, horrid, outward doors, ſtudded with ſuch monſtrous knobs of iron; ſuch dreadful arches to every entrance, like the porches of ugly ſtone-work before a church; ſuch corners, lanes, entries, and alleys, running like labyrinths through every room: the fire-places ſo large, the windows ſo little, the glaſs of them ſo diminutive, the wainſcotings ſo figured, the beams ſo bulky, and the paſſages ſo dark and dirty, that they ſeem built rather to be the dens for beaſts of prey, than for ſuch harmleſs little creatures as men and women. Then the gardens are as hideous as the habitations: only to think, Lucia, of a com-ſumed great mote, divided only by a naſty drawbridge, running quite round the manſion, moſt gloriouſly cropped with duck-weed, and inviting all the fowls of the air to flap their wings and feed about us, to the great annoyance of ſleep and every other comfort. Add to this, the gardens themſelves—I am now lifting up my head from the vulgar old table on which I am writing, and I am taking—I declare to you, almoſt with tears in my eyes—a view of our precious platform. I behold in proſpect about three acres of ground, as completely murdered in the diſpoſition, as a modern gardener could wiſh: eight-and-twenty yew-trees, interſperſed with an equal number of boxes and hollies, riſe before me, to whoſe flouriſhing ſhades I am to attribute half the vermin that ſwarm like a peſtilence about us. Let not the abominable walls that ſurround our dwellings and its environs, be forgotten; high above all height; brown above every thing embrowned.—But I have not patience to proceed. And ſhall I invite the lovely Lucia to this gothic ſcene? No, Lucia, no; now that kind fortune hath put it into my power, I will level with the duſt this ruinous pile of building, and raiſe up in its ſtead ſo different a ſtructure, that the very ground ſhall thank me for dreſſing it out ſo charmingly. The moment I have compleated my deſign you ſhall come and confeſs I have a reliſh for improvements. I have, this moment, the exact image of my intentions. Where there are now mountains, will I make vallies; where there are at preſent crops of nettles, or vulgar flowers that are to me worſe than nettles, will I ſet rows of lillies and beds of roſes: roſes I mean of moſs, that ſcarce burſt forth from the bearded bud, elegant, ſmall, odoriferous, and not ſuch flaring, flaſhing, old-faſhioned things, as figure away in our garden, that look as if the ſeeds were ſown and the trees planted immediately after the fall; juſt when all the beautiful in nature firſt felt the curſe upon it. As to the yew-trees, I will not leave one of them alive, no not even that which is cut into the form of a ſugar-loaf; and, ſo inveterate is my vengeance in regard to theſe, that I will, yea even after they are fell'd—make the infected wretches perform quarantine at a mile's diſtance, in open air, before I will allow them the honour of being being burned in my preſence: as to my old friend the mote, with whom I have exchanged watry looks, ever ſince I ſaw him, I will cauſe all his channels to be dried up, and *terra firma*, as brother Gab calls it, to flouriſh about him. The draw-bridge will alſo remove; and, to ſhew my diſlike and ridicule of ſuch an antique. I will ſubſtitute, by way of mockery and the mode, an ha! ha! in his ſtead. Neither ſhall any part of our houſe furniture fare better, for there ſhall be a general clearance. Stags heads ſhall give

give place to Hogarth's prints: family pictures, notwithstanding the large ruffs on my grandmother's neck, the whisker's on my great uncle's upper lip, and the profusion of chitterlin on my god-papa's bosom, must all yield to politer decorations.—In short, I will create a paradise about me, and that without delay. In the mean time, I will commence the woman of fashion, by giving orders never to be seen by any body but tradesmen, till I am all to-rights—not even by Lucia De Grey. How I shall bring Mr. Hewson over to this genteel way of thinking, I don't know; particularly as he is not, you know, the best bred man in the world. However, done it must be—that's flat; for I cannot breathe any longer in such a place! Oh heavens, how have I breathed so long! It is equally an affront to my person, my understanding, and my fortune! If any little ornaments strike you, that may assist my scheme of embellishing, pray think of them in your next. I design to call one of my new rooms Lucia's saloon. Pray, therefore, let Lucia's fancy assist me in fitting it up.

Adieu! Adieu!

HENRIETTA HEWSON.

P. S. Have you had any news yet of captain Carlisle?

## LETTER VIII.

*Mr. Gabriel to Mr. Henry Hewson. Sombre Hedges.*

YES, brother, yes: thou beloved branch of the same family; thou dear scyon of the same stock; I again confess, I am not, in any degree, the man I was. This sudden gale of gay prosperity, whose beams are so burnished to the eyes of fragile mortals, hath, I confess, a good deal interrupted the œconomy of my former affairs; which were too scanty to distract attention, and too abstract from all circumvolutions to require much mathematical diligence. Two days before the sudden exit of him, to whom I am indebted for this weight of wealth, I was as still and studious a man, as bachelorship and neat 64l. 11s. per annum could make me. I had a decent collection of classics; I had Homer, in honest sheepskin binding; Horace, with a little edging of gold; and Cicero, my dear Cicero, with his name upon the back of every volume. I had, besides, just such a household, as suited well the propensities of my sequestered notions. I had an old creature, who prepared my beverage, and was so used to my humour, that she always went out to cough, when I was at my studies: I had a toothless dog, that slept away his leisure, and was too feeble to disturb me by barking; and my cat was the quietest animal that ever purred at the elbow of a scholar in a cloister: Sombre Hedges were exactly to my passion. The two prodigious trees, whose overshading ramifications spread, the sublime of darkness visible over my cottage, gave such a set-off to my study, that I was absolutely the hero of an hermitage, I sat and read, till I fancied myself, in the fervour of the intellectual feelings, a philosopher in the shades. In the dim hour of evening I used to be the companion of the sooty pinioned bat, and walked forth to meditate on the reading I had made in the day. I rejoiced in the name that the people of the village gave me, and I had a secret pride in seeing them in the twilight, stealing a look at the learned gentleman in the dark house i'th' midst of Sombre Hedges. I was just lighting up my lamp, and sitting down to a chapter of Cicero, with Grimalkin by my side, when news of my new honours broke like too mighty a flood of light, upon the serenity of my darkness. I was dazzled, and knew not what to do. For want of habitude, wealth, like a robe first put on, and made not consonant to our usual fashion, sat uneasy upon me. As my soul was not fitted to my fortune, neither was my fortune fitted to my soul. I hit upon a passage, where Tully, the prince of Latian eloquence, recommended an equal mind in all revolutions; an hour before, I should have given to the very printed page an holy kiss of approbation, but, at present, it was no such matter:—I was now to consider myself as master of ten thousand pounds, and I was taken so unawares that I trimmed my lamp in order to see the will clearer; and when I had the misfortune to find the thing was certain, I was much agitated, and crept at length into the closet, which contained the wholesome bed of a scholar, upon the surface of which I laid down, with a heart that throbbed, and a head that ach'd till the morning.

I rose early, brother, but not to my accustomed satisfaction, for I found my feelings were altered. Those small, but dear attentions, which the day before belonged to an estate of 60l. per year, were over. I could not any longer think I was the proprietor of a snug box, when the load of ten thousand pounds fell abruptly upon my shoulders in the lump. I never looked into a book that whole day, and to say truth, I hardly thought there was a cover in my study fit to come into the hand of a man of fortune. Was it not some Demon, think you, that put it into my head to take down, three days after, the only coxcomb volume in my whole library? and the scope of this was to recommend taste, elegance,

faſhion, and commerce with men, on purpoſe to give a finiſhing to the man of ſpeculation. With an avidity for which I deſpiſe myſelf, did I peruſe this work quite through, and from that moment I became a prophane, excentric, diſſipated fellow. I ſaid unto the woodman, fell me thoſe horrid trees that hide me from the blooming face of Phœbus; down inſtantly with theſe children of darkneſs, that there may be light. I am aſhamed to tell you, that I directed my windows to be cleaned; yea, even the little lattice that emitted ſcarce half a ſun-beam into my library, and which was almoſt vegetable with the over-growth of ivy, did I order to be laid bare to all the ſplendors of day—Why ſhould I conceal the moſt egregious of my follies? I have at this time two artificers in my houſe, and perhaps the paſſion may gain ſuch ſway in a few hours, that, by to-morrow, the corner-ſtone of the building may not be ſuffered to ſtand. I am already not the dark gentleman of Sombre Hedges, but the poor fellow that hath, like a ſwallow in the winter, emerged unſeaſonably from his corner, to blind himſelf with light. Upon the whole, my heart, like my houſe, is totally diſarranged. I pray Heaven, yours may be more compoſed, and I hope to hear, that your hopes and happineſs ſtand juſt where they did, before the death of our kinſman Heidegger.

I am, dear brother,
Your's,
GABRIEL HEWSON.

*The Life of Cervantes.*

IT will doubtleſs appear matter of ſurprize, that the family, birth, and place of nativity, of a man, who was ſo great an ornament to his country and mankind as Miguel De Cervantes Saavedra, ſhould for ſuch a long period of time have continued unknown. When the learned Don Gregorio Mayans y Siſcar, at the requeſt of the late lord Granville, collected materials for his account of him, he could learn nothing about his firſt outſet in life, and only gueſſed, in which he was quite wrong, that he was born in Madrid. Theſe particulars have been very lately cleared up in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, ſo as to make all future ſearch unneceſſary, as there is not the leaſt room to doubt, they being aſcertained by authentic evidence. It may not be amiſs briefly to ſtate the account of the ſource of the preſent information. As I have for many years paſt regarded La Hiſtoria de Don Quixote de La Mancha as a claſſic, and have nearly completed an edition of it as ſuch, a friend utterly unknown to me but by correſpondence, in the courſe of which I had fully explained my work to him, in June 1778 communicated it at Madrid to Don Juan Antonio Pellicer y Saforcada, of the king's library; and, in a letter dated thence the 20th of that month, encloſed the firſt leaf of the Noticias para la vida de Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra, then in the preſs, with a promiſe from him to preſent me with a copy as ſoon as printed. Accordingly, early in November following, the book came to my hands: what added greatly to the worth of the preſent, in itſelf truly valuable, as containing much literary hiſtory, was a moſt polite and friendly letter ſent with it, in which the author expreſſed his approbation of my undertaking, modeſtly rebuking his countrymen for permitting ſtrangers to cultivate their heritage, and to labour in their vineyard. But to come to the Noticias, from which the following is faithfully extracted.

"Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra was born in Alcala de Henares, in the year 1547. He was the ſon of Rodrigo de Cervantes and Donna Leonora de Cortinas, and baptized Sunday the 9th of October of that year, as appears from the pariſh regiſter of Santa Maria la Mayor of that city. Several concurring teſtimonies furniſhed the clue for the diſcovery, though ſix other places, Seville, Madrid, Eſquivias, Toledo, Lucena, and Alcazar de San Juan, called him their ſon, and had each their advocates to ſupport their claims. In this reſpect his fame reſembled Homer's. His parents deſigned him immediately for the profeſſion of letters; although he had at home the opportunity of inſtruction in the univerſity, he ſtudied Latin in Madrid. He afterwards reſided there in 1568, but two years afterwards we find him at Rome in the ſervice of Cardinal Aquaviva in the capacity of chamberlain. Some time after this, Pope Pius the Vth, Philip the IId of Spain, and the Republic of Venice, united in a league, which was concluded the 29th of May 1571, againſt Selim the Grand Turk. Cervantes, not ſatisfied with an idle court life, deſirous of glory, to which his genius, not leſs propenſe to arms than letters, inclined him, determined to commence ſoldier. Marco Antonio Colonna was appointed general of the Pope's galleys: Cervantes went with him, and was preſent in the famous battle of Lepanto, where he was ſo wounded in his left hand by a gun-ſhot that it was quite maimed, and he totally loſt the uſe of it: but of this our ſoldier made ſuch account, that he ſaid afterwards, that he would rather have been preſent in that glorious enterprize, than to be whole in his limbs, and not have been there at all. Colonna re-

returned to Rome in the end of the year 1572, and it is probable that Cervantes was with him, as he tells us that for some years he followed his conquering banners. He was ordered to join his regiment at Naples, notwithstanding his maiming. In his Viage del Parnaso he tells us that he walked its streets more than a year; and in the copy of his ransom it appears he was there a long time. Don J. A. Pallicer supposes that in this city he employed his leisure hours in cultivating his knowledge of the Italian tongue, and in reading of its good writers, with whom he appears conversant in his works. No observation can be more just than this; without knowing his numerous allusions to these, half his great merit is obscured and lost. But to proceed with the narrative. As he was going from Naples to Spain on board the galley of the Sun, September 29, in the year 1575, he had the misfortune to fall into the hands of the Moors, who carried him captive to Algiers. The several hardships he underwent in his five years captivity are taken notice of by a cotemporary writer; and though the events mentioned by the Captain Cautiro, in the first part of Don Quixote, cannot strictly be applied to himself, yet they could hardly have been so feelingly described but by one who had been a spectator of such treatment as he relates. Several extraordinary and dangerous attempts were made by him and his companions to obtain their liberty, which at last was effected by the regular way of ransom, which took place the 19th of September, 1580. The price was 500 escudos; towards which his mother, a widow, Donna Leonora de Cortinas, contributed 250 ducats, and his sister 50. Upon his return to Spain in the spring of the year following, he fixed his residence in Madrid, where his mother and sister then lived. Following his own inclination to letters, he gave himself up anew to the reading of every kind of books, Latin, Spanish and Italian, acquiring hence a great stock of various erudition. The first product of his genius was his Galatea, which he published in 1584, and the 12th of December in the same year he married at Esquivias Donna Catalina de Salazer y Palacios. Madrid was still his place of residence in the year 1585, 6, and 7. He turned his studies to the theatre, for which he wrote several pieces, which have never yet been published. In the year 1596 he lived in Saville, and wrote an ironical sonnet upon the Duke of Medina's triumphal entry into Cadiz, after the Earl of Essex had plundered and left the place. Let me be permitted to suggest a hint, which is, that Cervantes had a respect for the English from this event. In the fourth of his most beautiful novels, which takes its rise hence, he introduces La Espan'ol, donzella, que qo le entiendo muy bien, y gustare dello; i. e. Speak to me in Spanish, girl, for I understand you very well, and shall be pleased with it. In 1598 he was still in Seville, where he wrote a sonnet upon a majestic tomb of enormous heighth, to celebrate the exequies of Philip the second, which he then spoke of as the honour of his writings. It is probable that he had relations in this city, as the illustrious family of the Cervantes y Saavedra was established here. From this year there is a void in his history, and nothing more is known of him till 1604. Some have been willing to supply this defect, and suppose him sent upon a commission to Toboso; that the natives brought a charge against him, threw him into prison, and that he in resentment made Don Quixote and Dulcinea Manchegans. Certain it is, that he describes with such punctuality the chorography of that province, paints with marks and propriety the manners, dresses, and customs, of its natives, that it may be vehemently suspected that he had been an eye-witness of the whole. This probably may be the foundation of the conjecture; as for the rest, there is no document in proof of this, or any other appintment of Cervantes in La Mancha. What is certainly known is, that at the beginning of the 17th century he was in prison, but for an offence (as Don Gregorio Mayans observes) which could not be ignominious, as he himself makes express mention of it. And from the same testimony it is known, that within the same he wrote his History of Don Quixote, of which he published the first part in Madrid in 1605. There was a second edition of this in 1608, same place and printer, much corrected and improved, no notice of which is taken by Pallicer, who speaks of that of Valencia of 1605, supposing such to exist, but which he had not seen. There is another in Lisbon 1605, curious only on the score of its great loppings and amputations. From Valladolid in 1606 he returned to Madrid, where he passed the last ten years of his life. In 1610 his second patron Don Pedro Fernandez de Castro, Conde de Lemos, was named viceroy of Naples, and from thence continued to him his protection and liberality. On the other hand, the Cardinal Don Bernardo de Sandoval y Rojas, Archbishop of Toledo, after the example of his cousin the Conde, assigned him a pension, that he might bear with less inconvenience the troubles of old age. Although Madrid was his home, he passed certain seasons in Esquivias, either to

take care of some effects of his wife, or to avoid the noise of the court, and to enjoy the quiet of the village, which afforded him opportunity to write more at his ease. Availing himself of this convenience, for which he was obliged to the friendship of his benefactors, he hastened, as he was advanced in years, to publish the greater part of his works. He printed his novels in 1613; his Journey to Parnassus in 1614; and, in the same year, the Second Part of his Don Quixote. He finished also his Persiles and Sigismunda, which was not published till after his death. Meantime an incurable dropsy seized him, and gave him notice of his approaching dissolution, which he saw with christian constancy, and with a chearful countenance. He has minutely described this in the Prologo to his Posthumous Work. This last account of himself, with every one of his writings, have confirmed me in my notion, that the goodness of the man was equal to the grandeur of his genius. Sure I am, that good nature and candour, charity, humanity, and compassion, for the infirmities of man in his most abject state, and consequently an abhorrence of cruelty, persecution, and violence, the principal moral he seems to inculcate in his great work, were the glorious virtues and predominant good qualities of his soul, and must transmit his name to the latest ages with every eulogium due to so exalted a character. At length on the same nominal day with his equally great and amiable contemporary William Shakespeare, on the 23d of April, 1616, died Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra, in the 69th year of his age, and was buried in the church of the Trinitarian Nuns in Madrid. The Spanish Academy are raising a monument to his memory, in a magnificent and splendid edition of his Don Quixote; and it is humbly presumed that his Commentator, in elucidating the obscure parts of his text, in pointing out his allusions, in his indexes, and references to the several corresponding passages, will, on examination, be found to have executed a work not ungrateful to his learned readers.

### *Of Delicacy and Grace.*

DELICATE people are those who to every idea, or to every taste, join many necessary ideas, or many accessary tastes. Gross people have but one sensation; their soul can neither compound, nor dissolve; they neither add any thing to, nor take away any thing from what nature gives: delicate people who are in love, by composition form almost all the pleasures that are to be found in love. Polixenes and Apicius carry to their tables tastes that are unknown to us vulgar eaters; and those who judge the works of wit with taste, have, and make themselves, an infinite number of sensations, to which other men are strangers.

The je ne sçai quoi in persons and in things, is often an invisible charm, a natural grace, that cannot be defined, and which we have been forced to call the je ne sçai quoi. I take it to be an effect principally founded on surprize: we are touched by being more pleased with a person than we expected to be, and we are agreeably surprised to find those faults overcome, which our eyes pointed out to us, but which our hearts no longer acknowledge. This is the reason why ugly women are very often possessed of the graces, and that beautiful women seldom have them. Graces are oftener found in the mind than in the face; a fine face is seen at once, and scarce any part of it is concealed; but a bright understanding shews itself by little and little, just when it chuses, and just as much as it chuses: it can conceal itself, and make its appearance give that sort of surprize which constitute the graces.

The graces are not so much in the features of the face, as in the manners; for the manners are every instant new, and may every moment create surprize.

### *A Fable by Linnæus.*

ONCE upon a time the seven wise men of Greece were met together at Athens, and it was proposed that every one of them should mention what he thought the greatest wonder in the creation. One of them, of higher conceptions than the rest, proposed the opinion of some of the astronomers about the fixed stars, which they believed to be so many suns, that had each their planets rolling about them, and were stored with plants and animals, this earth. Fired with this thought, they agreed to supplicate Jupiter, that he would at least permit them to take a journey to the moon, and stay there three days, in order to see the wonders of that place, and give an account of them at their return. Jupiter consented, and ordered them to assemble on a high mountain, where there should be a cloud ready to convey them to the place they desired to see. They picked out some chosen companions, who might assist them in describing and painting the objects they should meet with. At length they arrived at the moon, and found a palace there well fitted up for their reception. The next day, being very much fatigued with their journey,

ney, they kept quiet at home till noon, and being ſtill faint, they refreſhed themſelves with a moſt delicious entertainment, which they reliſhed ſo well, that it overcame their curioſity. This day they only ſaw through the windows that delightful ſpot, adorned with the moſt beautiful flowers, to which the beams of the ſun gave an uncommon luſtre, and heard the ſinging of moſt melodious birds, till evening came on. The next day they roſe very early, in order to begin their obſervations, but ſome very beautiful young ladies of that country, coming to make them a viſit, adviſed them firſt to recruit their ſtrength before they expoſed themſelves to the laborious taſk they were about to undertake.

The delicate meats, the rich wines, the beauty of theſe damſels, prevailed over the reſolution of theſe ſtrangers. A fine concert of muſic is introduced, the young ones begin to dance, and all is turned to jollity; ſo that this whole day was ſpent in gallantry, till ſome of the neighbouring inhabitants growing envious at their mirth, ruſhed in with twords. The elder part of the company tried to appeaſe the younger, promiſing the very next day they would bring the rioters to juſtice. This they performed, and the third day the cauſe was heard, and what with accuſations, pleadings, exceptions, and the judgment itſelf, the whole day was taken up, on which the term ſet by Jupiter expired. On their return to Greece, all the country flocked in upon them to hear the wonders of the moon deſcribed, but all they could tell was—they knew no more than—that the ground was covered with green, intermixed with flowers, and that the birds ſung among the branches of the trees; but what kinds of flowers they ſaw, or what kinds of birds they heard, they could not relate. Upon this they were treated every where with contempt.

If we apply this fable to men of the preſent age, we ſhall perceive a very juſt ſimilitude. By thoſe three days the fable denotes the three ages of man. Firſt, youth: in which we are too feeble in every reſpect to look into the works of the Creator: all that ſeaſon is given up to idleneſs, luxury, and paſtime. Secondly, manhood: in which men are employed in ſettling, marrying, educating children, providing fortunes for them, and raiſing a family. Thirdly, old age: in which, after having made their fortunes, they are overwhelmed with law-ſuits, and proceedings relating to their eſtates. Thus it frequently happens that men never conſider to what end they were deſtined, and why they were brought into the world.

*On Snuff-taking and Smoking.*

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

IN the courſe of my acquaintance, I have made ſeveral remarks upon ſuch as have uſed tobacco in its different forms, and according to its various applications. To begin with the moſt polite conſumers of this commodity, I muſt notice the ſnuff-takers This practice, which has now been in vogue for upwards of a century (for let it not be imagined it was a prevalent cuſtom from our earlieſt acquaintance with tobacco) originated in France, and became a faſhion about the time that Lewis XIV. aimed at univerſal conqueſt, by endeavouring to extend the French language and Gallic manners throughout Europe.

This mode having originated at Verſailles, where the ladies and gentlemen equally adopted it, with a view of diſplaying at once a brilliant ring, a handſome ſnuff-box, and a fine hand; the jewellers and perfumers availed themſelves of the occaſion to promote the taſte of ſnuff-taking wherever they went; as they firſt found their advantage from this operation of diſpoſing of their jewels and toys, and the latter of vending their almoſt paſtes, and other commodities of their manufacture, for blanching the hands and arms of their cuſtomers, that they might be diſplayed in this elegant manœuvre to the greateſt advantage.

Faſhion ſoon became habit; and ſnuff, from being little more than an attendant upon the Graces, ſoon became a diſgrace to the lovely trio, Politicians took ſnuff in profuſion, to purge off the crudities of their brains, and enable them to think with clearneſs and penetration upon the intereſts of princes and the machinations of cabinets; and whilſt they were ſettling the ſtate of nations, they entirely overlooked their nauſeous bedaubed coats and cravats. Old maids attached themſelves to it, in order to avoid the ſpleen, and divert their thoughts from the painful reflexion, that they were deſtined to lead apes in hell. Poets took it for want of thought to court the Muſes, and inſpire their lays; and even cooks took it, diſguſting idea! probably to brown and enrich their ſauces.

Such was the riſe and progreſs of ſnuff-taking.

Smoking was of an earlier date, and we are told, how true we will not pretend to ſay, that Sir Walter Raleigh was the firſt who introduced it into Europe. An anecdote is added to ſupport this authority, which is, that upon his return to England, being in his cabin fumigating with a tube,

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one of his ſervants entering with a bucket of water, and fancying his maſter, from the novelty of the circumſtance, had accidentally ſet himſelf on fire, emptied the contents of the veſſel upon Sir Walter, to extenguiſh it, Be this as it may, ſmoking has made its way into moſt parts of Europe, though ſeldom in polite company, where it is now utterly exploded, I ſhall not enter into a medical enquiry with reſpect to its utility, or pernicious quality, as much may in this reſpect depend upon conſtitution, or habit of body, as well as circumſtances and ſituations; but it ſeems more immediately neceſſary for a phlegmatic race of people, ſuch as the Dutch, who are perhaps the greateſt ſmokers in the world, (as indeed we have too much reaſon to ſay, from ſome recent tranſactions) and who though they do not vociferate much, and are with difficulty compelled to anſwer any lawful queſtions, but "ad referendum," certainly pay it away with thinking and deep meditation. To ſuch profeſſors of taciturnity, it certainly may be, as it often is, of infinite uſe, as they may nod for a whole night, or a whole week, and amuſe themſelves with the fumes of this ſoporific weed.

With regard to chewing, or the quidiſts, they may be divided into three claſſes; thoſe who chew from habit, thoſe who chew from neceſſity, and thoſe who chew from choice. In the firſt claſs may be ranged our ſoldiers and ſailors, whoſe poſts and ſtations depriving them of any other amuſement, it at leaſt ſerves to divert their thoughts. In the ſecond claſs, are the unfortunate gueſts of Duke Humphrey, who walk the green, and count the trees for a dinner; and who, after diſguſting themſelves, if poſſible, with the nauſeous vapours of eating-houſes in Copper-alley, find ſtill that hunger creeps upon them, and nothing but a quid can alleviate the pangs of famine. In the laſt claſs are thoſe who chew by election: not that they approve of it, or that it affords them the ſmalleſt gratification; but, on the contrary, they find it often creates a nauſea, and diſturbs the whole œconomy of their ſtomachs—but then it is the thing——It is buckiſh, dam'me—What foxhunter would not take a quid in the morning?—Talli-hoo!—Talli-hoo!

Theſe, I think, in miniature, include different deſcriptions of the conſumers of tobacco. As to Sir Archy Macſarcaſm, who carries ſnuff looſe in his pocket, and takes it by handfuls—he that ſmokes himſelf into a conſumption, for the honour of being maſter of ſo many pipes; or, he who keeps a conſtant quid in his cheek, to ſhew that he is up to every thing—I leave them to the puniſhment of their own follies, vices, and crimes.

*A Defence of the Fair-Sex.*

AS Nature has made a great difference in the external appearance of Man and Woman, we may reaſonably expect to find as remarkable a one in their moral characters: for Nature in her general courſe is always uniform, conſiſtent, and true to her own deſigns.

Men and Women have ever been found to differ in their manner of acting and thinking; the Female Sex has always been conſidered as the weaker; but it is no imperfection in a Dove to want the ſtrength of an Eagle.

All Hiſtory is indeed incomparably more ornamented by the names of illuſtrious Men than of illuſtrious Women; but though Men have a greater ſuperiority over Women in reſpect to the qualifications for virtue, yet in fact we ſink ourſelves greatly below them in vice.

Nature conſtantly tempers one gift with another, in order to maintain a proper equality.

If the Female Sex cannot boaſt of many Heroines in the ſublimer virtues, it is not deformed by ſo many monſtrous vices and wicked characters as have appeared among Men: many of the failings common to both Sexes are much more cenſurable, rediculous, and deſpicable in Men than in Woman.

In ſtory, there I read of all kinds of virtuous and vicious Women; the ancient Spartan Dames, the Roman Ladies, their beauties, their deformities; and when I light upon a Portia, or a Cornelia crowned with ever-blooming truth and virtue, with ſuch a feeling I peruſe their fortunes, as if I then had lived and taſted of their lawful envied love: but when I meet with a Meſſalina tired and untied in her foul deſires; a Clytemneſtra bathed in her huſband's blood; an impious Tullia whirling her chariot over her father's breathleſs body; horror invades my faculties.

We are not to blame Providence, or caſt reflections upon human nature, when we ſee any individual of our ſpecies ſpring up with monſtrous appetites and fiend like inclinations, ſince the deformity is not owing to their natural make, but the careleſſneſs of parents, friends, and relations, who have had the management of them when young, when their tender years were ſuſceptible of every impreſſion, without any capacity of making an election of ſuch as were moſt for its happineſs.

Women are uſually bred up in too low, narrow, and ſervile manner of thinking, by being made to believe that their prin-

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cipal objects are to ornament their persons, improve their fortunes, and marry rich husbands; and while parents chiefly attend to such qualifications in their daughters as fit them only for these purposes, without allowing them time and opportunity to improve in nobler knowledge, it is no wonder that the daughters even of good families should seldom possess higher mental qualifications than are required in chamber-maids and waiting women.

This ignoble manner of thinking stifles or perverts the power of their minds, and drives them to prefer the ornamenting of their persons, the adorning and accomplishing of their bodies, instead of informing their understandings and exalting their natures: and the generality of men expecting only superficial accomplishments in a wife, women accordingly dress and adorn themselves to suit men's folly; and think the more about external ornament, because they find men weak enough to be caught by it.

The common reproaches thrown out against women are unjust in themselves, and are rather owing to men without probity, and who have been maltreated by women.

Whence flows all earthly joy? What is the life of man and soul of pleasure? woman. What fires the heart with transports and the soul with rapture? Lovely woman. What is the masterstroke and smile of the creation but charming virtuous woman? When Nature in the general composition first brought woman forth, like a flushed poet ravished with his fancy, with extacy it bless the fair production.

I would not be thought to insinuate, that women are all angels by nature: by no means; for I know there are some of them naturally vicious and constitutionally wicked; and that when they are so, they carry vicious habits into greater excess than most men; but what can be implied from this concession? Not surely that the whole sex are of this devilish stamp, nor that the generality of them are so. And though I must acknowledge that a woman once reduced to the state of a common prostitute, is the bane of civil society, and is a walking plague or pestilence in the midst of a populous city; yet I cannot entirely agree with every one, who would consider all of them as unworthy even of pity. The fair-sex indeed must be indulged in their censures on these unhappy women; for how can a virtuous lady bear the thoughts of a woman thus publicly sacrificing her virtue, and forfeiting the very appearance or pretension to female modesty? On the other hand, can that man who by false oaths and protestations, by promises which he never intended to perform, seduced and ruined innocence; I say, can any man who has the least thought or spark of humanity ever look back upon such a period of his life without horror and remorse? A woman thus reduced is far more to be pitied than condemned; and did these women of exalted characters know the miseries that attend their state, they would heartily join in commiserating their fate. To think they have been first betrayed by us, who stile ourselves the Lords and Masters of the Creation, who fancy women are only made for our use; and because they had too implicit belief in our vows and protestations, became a prey to our hypocrisy and dissimulation, and are now condemned to irrecoverable infamy; to think they must submit to every loathsome object in the shape of a man, who offers to relieve their unspeakable necessities, and rescue them from famine and imprisonment; to think that they are compelled to pretend not only to joys they do not taste, but even at the very time when they are distressed in mind, and perhaps racked with various complaints, to force imaginary, apparent felicities, which they neither taste, nor possibly could relish, even from the man they most admire; to think of all their complicated miseries, which words cannot display; would melt a heart of stone, and so far from incurring indignation from the most virtuous of their sex, compel them to offer a sigh, a sentimental sigh, for their wretched, very wretched state.

The villain who has reduced a woman to a state of disgrace and infamy, and then left her to reproach and insult, to want and beggary, and to shift for herself in a manner more to be dreaded than death itself, deserves a punishment words are wanting to describe.

It is not so much a miracle, considering the education of that sex, that so many of them are abandoned, as it is that more are not so, by the numerous and prevailing temptations to which they are exposed, without any other fence than the native integrity of their hearts: and as there are so few, in comparison of the whole, it convinces me that there is rather something in their natural make more virtuous and less liable to the corruption of vice than ours; and that if they enjoyed in general the great advantage we possess, they would excel us as much in every virtue and beauty of the mind, as they do in the charms of their person.

The name of Love can never be given to guilty fondness; for can Love reach a man to rob the dear object of his passion of her most valuable treasure, her innocence,

cence, and to fully his foul with a crime of the moft fatal nature? Does love teach him to plunge a dagger into the unguarded boſom, or give the poiſonous draught exceſs of fondneſs? No! To ſenſual lovers, whoſe pleaſures are wholly falſe and counterfeit, the repreſentation of chaſte delights is an incomprehenſible Ænigma. Love, whoſe ſtandard they profeſs to follow, is to them unknown.

I ſhall ever eſteem it a duty and an honour to defend and ennoble the character of women, preſerve their dignity, ſet them in their real beautiful light, and equitably give them all the natural and acquired excellencies that properly belong to their ſex.

We ſhould particularly guard this amiable half of our ſpecies, where Nature may ſeem to have left them weakeſt, or rendered them moſt acceſſible to their deſtroyers. inſulters, and betrayers, vicious, guileful men; who, under pretence of adoring and idolizing female beauty, ſeek an opportunity of inhumanly triumphing over virtues and talents greatly ſuperior to their own.

I ſhall always acknowledge the female ſex to be the glory and ornament of our own, and allow them equal underſtanding with ourſelves; and I am confident, that all thoſe who deſerve the name of men will ever eſteem and value them highly.

*Leonidas; or, the unfortunate Lover.*
[*Written by himſelf.*]

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

WHEN the mind is diſtreſſed, it is ſome relief to have a friend to whom it can communicate its griefs; this ſmall conſolation I am without, having no perſon in whom I can place that confidence. From the hope (though unknown) I ſhall meet with the compaſſion of ſome of your fair readers, I am induced to lay before you a few circumſtances of my life, and my preſent unhappy ſituation. I am the only ſon of a country gentleman of a good eſtate, unincumbered, and who is very far advanced in years. Early in life I had the misfortune to loſe my mother, who was an amiable and ſenſible woman: from her I always experienced the greateſt tenderneſs, and the kindeſt treatment. As ſhe was endowed with a ſweet natural temper, and had the moſt liberal ſentiments, I truly revere her memory, and often ſincerely lament her death. Was ſhe now living, I am perſuaded I ſhould have found her a true friend, and probably, from her influence and good offices, at this time, might have been one of the happieſt, inſtead of being one of the moſt wretched of mankind.

My father's poſſeſſions being large, and I his only child, I have conſtantly reſided with him, except a few years which I ſpent at a boarding ſchool in a neighbouring county, where I had a plain common education, ſufficient, as my father always declared, for a country gentleman, as he never deſigned me for any profeſſion or employment in public life. I think I may aſſert without vanity, that from a child I imbibed ſtrong principles of honour and integrity; I ever paid the ſtricteſt regard to my parents injunctions, and took pleaſure in doing what I thought would oblige them.

Unfortunately for me, my father is a man of narrow ſentiments, confined abilities, and ſtrongly attached to money, which he thinks the beſt friend in the world, and the only thing worthy of much care to procure, and attention to preſerve. In ſhort, he does not, and I believe never did poſſeſs any real tenderneſs; he has no idea of the ſoft paſſion of love, and is a ſtranger to diſintereſted friendſhip.

About five years ago, when I was only ſixteen years of age, I became acquainted with, and often viſited a very ſenſible worthy gentleman in the town where I went to ſchool, whoſe health had been impaired in the ſervice of his country, as a commander in the navy, and who having loſt his wife, had then lately retired upon half-pay. As he is a very chearful agreeable man, who has ſeen much of the world, and often entertained me with an account of foreign countries, where he had been, I was fond of going to his houſe, and took great pleaſure in aſking him queſtions, and converſing with him on a variety of ſubjects. It was not above ſix or ſeven months after I became acquainted with him, before his daughter, and only child, came down from a boarding-ſchool near London. The moment I ſaw her, I felt the ſtrongeſt impreſſions in her favour: I experienced ſenſations perfectly new to me, and ſoon found an unuſual uneaſineſs when I was from her. A thouſand excuſes did I make almoſt every day, for calling upon her father, and happy did I think myſelf when I had a holiday, and could ſpend the afternoon at his houſe.

His daughter, whoſe name is Maria, is within a few months of my own age; ſhe unites in her perſon and diſpoſition every thing that is lovely and amiable, and has a mind improved by a liberal education, and extenſive reading. It was a conſiderable time before I ſpoke to her on any other than common ſubjects; but ſhe ſoon obſerved

obſerved that my behaviour to her was particular, and that I ſhewed her uncommon attention. My eyes diſcovered a paſſion which I cautiouſly avoided revealing with my tongue. It is impoſſible for me to tell how fondly, how tenderly I did, and ſtill do, love her: every time I ſaw her I admired her the more, and inſenſibly formed an attachment, which neither time, nor change of circumſtances or ſituation, can eradicate or leſſen.

It was on receiving a letter from my father, that he would in a few days fetch me from ſchool, and that I ſhould return no more, that I became convinced her preſence was abſolutely neceſſary to my happineſs. The idea of a ſeparation was painful to the higheſt degree, and filled my mind with the greateſt diſtreſs. In the afternoon of the day previous to my quitting ſchool, I called at her father's to take my leave of him, and bid adieu to my dear Maria. I had but juſt told him how much I ſuffered from the conſideration that "I ſhould loſe the pleaſure of his company and converſation," when a ſervant came in, and informed him a gentleman from London deſired to ſpeak with him on particular buſineſs, at an inn in the town. By this fortunate event, I was left alone with Maria, which had before been ſeldom the caſe, as ſhe was conſtantly with him. I can never forget the emotions of my heart at that inſtant, a thouſand fond ideas, and tender wiſhes, agitated my breaſt, and almoſt deprived me of the power of ſpeech. My confuſion was apparent, and I could not conceal the cauſe. With a faultering tongue I told her my love, and the grief I felt from the apprehenſion, that for the future I ſhould ſeldom if ever ſee her; and that when I was abſent, ſhe would either forget me, or think of me with indifference. I declared in the ſtrongeſt terms the ardour of my affection for her, and preſſed her to ſay whether I might indulge a hope that ſhe could feel a reciprocal paſſion.

With a ſweetneſs of countenance, and look of tenderneſs, which would have ſoftened the hardeſt heart, ſhe told me "She was no ſtranger to my ſentiments, and entertained the higheſt eſteem for me, which ſhe thought me worthy of; that ſhe ſhould ever think of me with reſpect, and be happy to hear of my welfare; but that ſhe conſidered herſelf as much my inferior, in point of fortune and expectations, and as we were both young, and dependent on our parents, it would be imprudent to make engagements without their approbation; and that a more general knowledge of the world, would, moſt probably, in a ſhort time, make me entertain different ſentiments of her from thoſe then had."

In vain did I urge the ſincerity of my heart, and my firm perſuaſion that no other perſon could ever be the object of my affections: no arguments could prevail on her to make any farther acknowledgment, and her father coming in, prevented a continuance of the diſcourſe. I took my leave with a tremor in my voice, and an apparent dejection of ſpirits, which nothing but genuine love could occaſion, and ſuch aſſuredly mine was.

Although I was then very young, and had ſeen little of life, I flattered myſelf, from her looks and manner, that I was not totally indifferent to her, and pleaſed myſelf with the thoughts that I had told her my love, and that ſhe could not eaſily forget the attention I had ſhewn, and my conſtant endeavours to oblige her.

A conſiderable time elapſed before I again ſaw her, yet I never for a moment forgot her; her image was ever preſent to my view. Frequently did I mention to my father the friendly treatment I received from this gentleman when at ſchool; and at length prevailed on him, when we were together on a journey, and not many miles from his houſe, to call on him, and return him thanks for his former kindneſs. I then again ſaw the dear object of my fondeſt love. We were received with the greateſt politeneſs, and from the preſſing invitation made us, my father was prevailed on to ſtay three days at the houſe. It was then near the middle of ſummer, and one mild ſerene moon-light evening, I contrived, as we were all walking in the garden, to engage my dear girl in converſation, and ſeparate from the reſt of the company. It was then I paſſed the moſt delightful hour I had ever experienced. I ſoon introduced our former converſation, and again told her the exceſs of my paſſion. Kind were her looks, and her words were ſofter than the ſweeteſt muſic to my ear: ſhe ſaw, ſhe was convinced of my ſincerity; ſhe pitied my diſtreſs, and to give me ſome relief declared, "That if my happineſs depended on her, I ſhould never have reaſon to complain of my fate." A thouſand times did I thank her for her goodneſs, and by an impulſe irreſiſtible, I ſeized her dear hand, and impreſſed on her cheek, for the firſt time, the kiſs of real love.

Prudence pointed out to us the neceſſity of returning to the company, leſt a ſuſpicion might be entertained of our motive for quitting it.

It was with great reluctance that the next day I was compelled to leave her,

without any farther opportunity of a private converſation: my looks told her what I ſuffered, and my eyes aſſured her of the tenderneſs of my heart.

My father was pleaſed with his viſit; in return he inſiſted on ſeeing them ſoon at his houſe, and obtained a promiſe that they would ſpend a few days with him before the approach of winter. The expectation of this viſit ſupported my ſpirits: I counted the days, and the hours; they paſſed away in my apprehenſion ſlower than uſual: I anxiouſly waited, and longed to be again bleſſed with the company and converſation of my favourite maid. I received no pleaſure in other company, and loſt my reliſh for reading, and all kinds of amuſement and diverſions. At length, about the latter end of Auguſt, the poſtman delivered me a letter, the ſuperſcription of which was in the well known writing of my dear Maria. The very idea that I held a paper which had lately received the impreſſion of her dear hand, afforded me an inexpreſſible pleaſure. To thoſe who really love, every trifle is of importance, and the mind is relieved, or hurt, by the moſt inconſiderable circumſtances.

The letter informed us, that they propoſed, the beginning of next week, to wait on my father for a few days, according to their promiſe. I now became more chearful and lively than I had been for ſome months: I anticipated the pleaſure I ſhould receive from my dear Maria's company, and flattered myſelf that in our next converſation ſhe would throw off all reſerve, and place an unbounded confidence in me. At laſt the day came, and they arrived at our houſe; my heart bounded with joy on ſeeing her, and when I gave her my hand as ſhe got out of the carriage, I was agitated to the greateſt degree: ſhe appeared lovelier in my eyes than ever, and it was with much difficulty I concealed my emotions. This was the firſt day I ever attempted to write any thing for her peruſal: when the family were retired to reſt, I wrote the following character, which the next day I ſlipt into her hand.

Her perſon is charming,
Her countenance
chearful, mild and engaging;
Her ſmiles are bewitching,
Her voice enchanting,
Her manners gentle,
Her behaviour pleaſing.
Her mind
is well cultivated, and
Her judgment
ſtrong, and well informed.
Her conduct
is diſcreet,
Her temper
ſweet, and amiable;
Her diſpoſition
humane and tender.
She poſſeſſes—good ſenſe,
and
A fine genius, and
there is nothing ſhe does
but diſcovers
elegance and taſte.
She is beautiful,
but not vain;
is generous,
without oſtentation;
humble,
but not mean;
has dignity
without pride, and
learning
without conceit.

Though this character will, Mr. Editor, by many be thought too highly finiſhed, and the production of a partial hand, yet I am perſuaded, if you knew the perſon it was deſigned for, you would agree that there is a ſtriking likeneſs; her merit is indeed univerſally acknowledged, by all who know her.

I ſhould too much enlarge my narration, was I to relate our converſation in the many happy hours I enjoyed whilſt ſhe remained at our houſe. Aſſuredly I embraced every opportunity of being alone with her, and many ſuch opportunities occurred: the ſeaſon of the year, the fineneſs of the weather, and the advanced age of our parents, gave us frequent occaſions of walking out unſuſpected, and leaving them at home. It is ſufficient to ſay, I was charmed with her good ſenſe as much as I was delighted with her engaging manners and kind behaviour to me. We exchanged vows of mutual love, and of conſtancy which nothing could ſhake; and our affection to each other has not, I am perſuaded, hitherto ſuffered the leaſt abatement. Never can I abuſe the confidence ſhe placed in me, nor ſhall ſhe ever have reaſon to repent of her goodneſs! The time ſoon—too ſoon came, that was again to ſeparate us; my feelings on this account may be eaſier conceived than deſcribed: ſhe left me a prey to grief, and it called for all my care and reſolution to conceal from my father the diſtreſs of my mind; but I exerted myſelf to the utmoſt, to appear as chearful before him, as if I had no particular cauſe of uneaſineſs.

It was ſome conſolation to me to reflect on the promiſe Maria had made me, that nothing

nothing ſhould tempt her to give her hand to another, and that her heart was wholly mine. And I was pleaſed to obſerve that my father (who ſeldom ſpeaks highly of any perſon) appeared ſenſible of the merit of this gentleman and his daughter.

The whole winter paſſed away without my ſeeing or hearing from her. I would have wrote, but had no means of conveying a letter to her without her father's knowledge; this was a ſenſible mortification to me, and made our ſeparation more painful and diſtreſſing. It was with a degree of anxiety that thoſe only can conceive who have experienced a ſimilar ſituation, that I looked forward to the approaching ſummer, when I flattered myſelf my father would not object to paying them another viſit. I obtained his conſent to write to the father of my dear Maria, and ſoon received an account that he would be happy to ſee us. We accordingly ſpent a week at his houſe, and Maria and I again enjoyed the pleaſure of each other's company; our hearts, our very ſouls were, and I verily believe ever will be, united by a tie which death alone can diſſolve. Before we this time parted, we contrived a mode by which we could correſpond without the knowledge of our parents; and many hours have I ſince ſpent in writing to her, and reading her dear letters; it is of all others my favourite employment.

I had no other reaſon to fear obtaining my father's conſent to a union with Maria, but his exceſſive love of money, which led him often to tell me I ſhould look out for a woman of large fortune, and that what were called love matches, were generally attended with all the inconveniencies that the marriage ſtate ſubjected perſons to, without any valuable conſideration to counterbalance them.

There is, Mr. Editor, a few miles from our houſe, a wealthy farmer and grazier, who by every poſſible meanneſs, and a frugality which has made him deny himſelf and his family almoſt the neceſſaries of life, has amaſſed a very large ſum of money, which will come to his two daughters, one of whom is about eighteen years of age, and the other much younger. From a ſimilarity of ſentiments in my father and him, they have for ſeveral years kept up an intimate acquaintance, and are as much friends as perſons of their diſpoſition can be.

It is now about ſix months ago ſince my father told me that he deſigned the eldeſt daughter for my wife; that he and her father had determined upon the matter; that ſhe was to have a very handſome ſum of money down, and be ſecured of a much more conſiderable ſum at her father's deceaſe; and therefore he hoped I ſhould have no objection to the match.

You may judge of my ſurprize and confuſion, when I tell you, that this girl (whoſe name is Iſabella) is in every reſpect the reverſe of my dear Maria; not only her perſon is diſagreeable, but ſhe has had no education, is totally unpoliſhed, and has ever been accuſtomed to the meaneſt and moſt ſervile employments. I told him, "I had very little knowledge of the perſon he propoſed for me; that, from what I could judge from her behaviour and converſation when I was in her company, ſhe was, in every view, an improper match for me, and had nothing to recommend her to a man of any ſenſe or delicacy, and therefore I hoped he would not think of her being related to him, as it was impoſſible for me to enter into any connection with her."

I obſerved a ſtorm gathering in his countenance, and perceived that the manner in which I ſpoke of her, had raiſed his reſentment. He replied angrily, "That what I ſaid was nothing to the purpoſe; he did not know where I could do ſo well; that a fortune like her's was not to be met with every day; and that he was reſolved I ſhould have her, or loſe his favour."

I endeavoured to ſoften the matter, finding it to no purpoſe, at that time, to urge any arguments on the ſubject, and determined to wait a more favourable opportunity, when he was cool, and in better temper, to tell him of my paſſion for Maria, and my poſitive reſolution to marry no other woman.

A chain of uneaſy reflections filled my breaſt when I left him; I lamented that the only parent I had living, ſhould diſcover ſuch an unbounded attachment to money, as to wiſh to ſacrifice every other conſideration to get it into his family. I had not been accuſtomed to diſpute his will, nor have any altercations with him, but I now foreſaw that there would be an end of that harmony which had ſubſiſted between us: this, and more particularly the occaſion of it, gave me no inconſiderable degree of uneaſineſs.

It was not long before he again introduced the ſubject, and aſked me, "if I had well conſidered what he had before ſaid to me?" I told him "how unwilling I ſhould be to offend him, how much I had ever made it my ſtudy to pleaſe him, and the earneſt deſire I had to perſevere in the ſame line of conduct; but that my happineſs would depend much on the perſon I married; that I could not eſteem, much leſs love her whom he had propoſed

to me, and that it was ungenerous to marry a woman merely for her money, and dishonourable in any man to give his hand where he knew he could not give his heart."

As he appeared to hear me calmly, I gathered fresh courage, and informed him, "that Maria was alone the object of my affections, that I had long loved her, and could never be happy with any other woman; that he must have observed an essential difference, both in person and accomplishments, between her and Isabella, and in every view must give Maria the preference: that although probably her father could not at present give her a large fortune, yet at his death she would have something handsome, as he must have considerable property to enable him to live in the genteel manner, and make the appearance he does; and therefore I flattered myself that he would pardon me if I declined complying with his request of paying my addresses to Isabella, for whom it was impossible I could ever have any affection: at the same time I urged him, by every argument that occurred to me, to give up all thoughts of such an affair, and to permit me to hope for his consent to my union with Maria. I told him the future happiness of my life depended upon it, and that I could never enjoy any true pleasure or satisfaction if separated from her. I conjured him, by the affection he always professed to have for me, by the regard he once entertained for my deceased mother, and by every tender feeling of his heart, to gratify me in this, the first wish and desire of my soul." But my arguments were urged in vain; he treated my professions of love for Maria as foolish and ridiculous, and solemnly protested he would never acknowledge me as his son, but totally discard me, if I did not comply with his injunction, immediately to visit Isabella, and offer her my hand. He represented that he had given his word to her father, and that his honour would be forfeited if I refused to comply: at the same time he declared, that what he had done was to promote my interest and advantage, as the fortune she would have was very considerable, and with what he would leave me, would enable me to make a very respectable figure in life, and give me considerable weight and influence in the county."

I thanked him for his intention, but could not avoid replying with some degree of warmth, "that I would never sacrifice my happiness, and peace of mind, for any pecuniary consideration, let the consequence be what it would." Then, in an agony of grief, I abruptly left the room, without waiting to hear the answer he would make to this declaration.

I passed the ensuing night restless and uneasy, my mind was discomposed, and my spirits agitated to the greatest degree. In the morning I delayed coming down stairs, but received a message to attend my father in the parlour; with a heavy heart I entered the room, when he addressed me in the following manner:

"Son! I am much hurt by your undutiful behaviour, which from your former obedience I did not expect. I lay my command on you, never more to think of Maria, or to keep up any correspondence or acquaintance with her or her father; and if ever I discover that you disobey me in this respect, you shall never be benefitted by my fortune, as I would sooner leave it to a stranger, or any public charity, than you shall have it; and if you persist in refusing her I have provided for you, you will have reason to repent it."

I felt so much from the strong impression my father's declaration made on my mind, and the want of rest the preceding night, that I was scarce able to give him an answer; I only said, "that I was exceedingly sorry our sentiments should differ so widely, and that I found it out of my power to comply with his last request;" and then begged permission to retire.

I soon wrote my dear Maria an account of every thing that had happened, and "intreated her not to be disheartened, but to rely on my solemn engagement, never to marry any other woman, whilst she was living;" at the same time telling her, "I placed an implicit confidence in her constancy; that though the prospect before us was gloomy, I hoped it would not long remain so." I had an answer from her, tender and kind as I could desire, and received consolation from the arguments she used to furnish it.

From that time to the present, nothing has passed between my father and me on the subject; there is an apparent coolness on his part, and as visible a dejection of spirits on mine, which he well knows the occasion of; and yet such is his unfeeling disposition and obstinacy of temper, that my sufferings make no impression on his mind, and he appears to have no inclination to relieve me.

Independent of my father, I have in possession a small fortune, which lately came to me by my mother's marriage settlement; but this is not sufficient to support a family, or to enable me to live as an independent gentleman. I am debarred the sight of my dear Maria, as my father never suffers me to be out for more than one day, without having an old servant with

with me in whom he places great confidence.—My health is impaired by vexation and conſtant fretting, and I have little proſpect of being better, but by my father's death. Sometimes I have almoſt wiſhed for this event, yet my ſoul recoiled at the idea, and was ſhocked at the thought.—At the ſame time I have my apprehenſions for my dear girl, as I know ſhe ſuffers much both on her own account and mine, and ſhould any advantageous offer be made her, ſhe muſt incur her father's diſpleaſure, if ſhe refuſes it, or make me for ever miſerable if ſhe accepts it.

Surely mankind eſtimate the value of riches too highly, when (though poſſeſſed of a competency) they ſacrifice their peace of mind, and the beſt pleaſures of domeſtic life to obtain them!

I ſometimes think of writing to Maria's father, and telling him my ſituation, and the reaſon I cannot wait on him; and to intreat him to exert his influence with my father, to obtain his conſent to our union: but we are both afraid to take ſuch a ſtep, leſt, from the warmth of his temper, he ſhould reſent my father's behaviour, and oblige her to break off all intercourſe with me.

Perhaps, rather than loſe an only ſon, who in every other reſpect has yielded him an unlimited obedience, my father may be induced to relent, and grant my requeſt, or ſome other event may procure us the gratification of our wiſhes. Otherwiſe I am confident I ſhall fall a ſacrifice to that deep diſtreſs which preys on my conſtitution.

## *The* COFFEE-HOUSE.

Alter rixatur de lana ſæpe caprina,
Propugnat nugis armatus; ſcilicet, ut non
Sit mihi prima fides; et verè quod placet ut non
Acriter elatrem? pretium ætas altera ſordet
Ambigitur quid enim? Caſtor ſciat, an Docilis plus;
Brunduſium Numici melius via ducat an Appi.

HORACE.

"THE Coffee-houſe! cries the Cynic reader, where is the novelty in a coffee houſe? Here we meet with characters of every ſtamp, of every complexion. The trifling peer, the beardleſs ſenator, the vociferous lawyer, the ſonorous pedant, the bouncing captain, the puffing quack, the profound politician, and the eternal lounger. From ſuch a variety of characters, and their diverſity of ſentiments, we may certainly flatter ourſelves with inſtruction, entertainment, ſatire, raillery, and even folly, that will at leaſt make us laugh.

Though laſt, not leaſt in eſteem in a coffee houſe, is a lounger. Quaint as this title may appear, it denotes a character that may be met with every day. There is not a coffee-houſe but has, at leaſt, half a dozen loungers for its chief ſupport. They breakfaſt, dine, and ſup in public, and many of them take up their conſtant reſidence there. Beſides theſe ſtationary, there are itinerant ones, who hourly move their quarters. A lounger of this latter claſs one would expect to be an intelligent auditor, as well as obſerver, as he is generally a man of independent fortune, and has nothing to ingroſs his thoughts, but what preſents itſelf to his eyes or ears. We ſhall therefore introduce to our readers Jack Dale, who is a profound lounger, and has been ſo for upwards of a dozen years. He certainly has made many judicious, as well as injudicious obſervations, in the courſe of his peregrinations, of which he has carefully made minutes, to aſſiſt his memory, and afford him matter for converſation.

The other day he left his common-place book accidentally upon the table where I was ſitting, when curioſity led me to inſpect it, and could not refrain making the following extract from it.

"Mr. Trimmer is of opinion, the Dutch war was a ſpirited ſtep, and entirely owing to the lord C———.

"Mr. Meek thinks we had already too much upon our hands.

"Doctor Pulſe pronounces our conſtitution in a very critical ſtate, and is under great apprehenſion of a violent convulſion.

"Captain Fearnought only wiſhes for a glorious opportunity to give up his laſt breath in the field of honour.

"Parſon Orthodox heartily prays, that the preſent effuſion of Chriſtian blood might ceaſe in all quarters of the globe.

"Doctor Adelphi agrees with his learned friend Sangrado, that bleeding and warm water can only bring us to a juſt ſenſe of our ſituation; when he would recommend, in the moſt ſtrenuous manner, electricity to renovate all our faculties, both mental and corporeal."

I had got thus far, when I eſpied Jack Dale come running in, doubtleſs in ſearch of his memorandum-book, when I judged it prudent to retire from the table, and make off with what little booty I had gained. As I did not chuſe to enter into any converſation with Jack, I repaired to an adjacent table, where Mr. Probe was penetrating into all the Arcana. After he had

had finiſhed his exordium, in which he drew a parallel between the Romans and ourſelves, by tracing the riſe and decline of that ſtate, in pointing out the affinity between the two people, and pronouncing that the ſame cauſes would always have the ſame effects, he then entered into a detail of the ſources of our preſent miſfortunes; the unhappy war between us and America, our rupture with France and Spain, the armed neutrality, and the Dutch war. He next delineated the characters of our ſtateſmen; and concluded with this moſt judicious, new, and pertinent remark, "That it was aſtoniſhing to think by what ſlight cobwebs the whole ſyſtem of the world was ſupported, which was evinced by the fate of this great empire depending entirely upon two monoſyllables."

Some byſtanders appearing ſurprized at this bold aſſertion, Mr. Probe reſumed—"I repeat it, gentlemen, and I will prove it, that the fate of the Britiſh empire, and all its dependencies, depends (I do not mean by way of quibble) I ſay depends upon two monoſyllables. Which are they you will, perhaps, aſk, and I will tell you—Aye and Nay—Aye and Nay only in the Houſe of Commons decides the fate of this nation—and now, gentlemen, can any of you deny it?"

"Yes, replied Mr. Puzzle, I do contend, that Contents, and Noncontents, in the Houſe of Lords are of equal force, and neither of them is a monoſyllable."

"I am ſurpriſed at you, replied Mr. Probe—is not money the ſource and ſinew of war, as well as peace, and are not the ſupplies voted in the Houſe of Commons, and the Houſe of Commons only?—Are not the ways and means engendered there, and there only—and does not the fate of this nation depend upon the ſupply and ways and means only?"

Mr. Puzzle was about to reply; but as the clock ſtruck three, which informed me my dinner was ready, and as my appetite convinced me at the ſame time I was ready for it, I left Mr. Puzzle juſt as he had made his firſt hem; but I doubt not I ſhall be enabled from Jack Dale's common-place book to know the force of his argument by way of rejoinder.

*The curious Will of John Cornwaleys, Eſq; deſcriptive of the Cuſtoms of the Nation, and of the Value of Money, in the Reign of King Henry* VII.

IN the name of God, Amen. I John Cornwaleys, of Broome, in the county of Suff. Squyer, being of whole mynde and good memory, the XVI day of Auguſt, the yere of our Lord God MVc.VI, make my Teſtament in this wiſe. Firſt, I bequeth my ſoul to Almighty God, our Lady Seint Mary, and to all the holy company of Hevyn; my body to be buried in the chauncell of the church of our Lady of Broome, nygh to the walle of my chapell there, if that I die in the ſaid pariſh of Broome, or nygh to it. And, if I die eliſwhere, as it ſhall pleaſe God, to be buried where myn executor or aſſign ſhall think moſt convenient. I bequeth to the Parſon of the ſaide churche of Broome, for breking of the grounde in the high chauncyll, VIs. VIIId. I bequeth to the highe altar in the ſaide churche VIs. VIIId. for my tiths forgotten, and other dutyes neglected. Item, I bequeth to the belles of the ſaide church of Broome XXs. Item, I bequeth to the reparations of the ſaide churches of Okely XXs, Sturſton XXs, and Thranſton XXs, and to the churche of Bartylleſdon XXs, in Eſſex. Item, I bequeth to Ellyn Barker, my ſervant, VIs. VIIId. Item, I bequeth to my nece, Elizabeth Froxmore, Xlb, and to hyr ſuſtenance LXVIs. VIIId; and to my nece Elizabeth Cornwalleys LXVIs. VIIId; and to Agnes Faſtolfe Xlb. to hyr marriage. Item, I will and bequeth that myn executors ſhall leave at Lynghall, their as now I dwell, to hym that ſhall be myn heyre theſe preſſis following: Firſt, in the chapell, my greate maſſe booke, a veſtiment of ſilke, one challice, one corporas caſe with a corps therein. In the hall, the table, formys, and all the brewying veſſell and ſtandards in the brew-houſe and bake-houſe, one hole plow, a cart and V horſe to go withall. A gilt goblet with a cover, that was my faders, and a gilt cuppe with a cover ſtanding. A grete potte of braſſe, and a ſeconde potte of braſſe. II ſpits, a grete and a leſſe; II coberly, and a garniſh of veſſell in the chambyr ovyr the parlour; the beddle of bokkys teſter, ſeder, cortoyns, counterpoynt, fetherbedde, bolſter, and II pelowes, and one payre of blanketts. Item, I bequeth to the Priour and Monkys of Ey Abbey XXs. Item, I bequeth to the churche of Ey four combe whete; to the churche of Oxon, IIII combe whete; to the churche of Dyſſe, IIII combe whete; to the churche of Polgrave, one combe whete; to the church of Shotle, one combe whete; to the churche of Billingford, one combe whete; to the churche of Yaxly, a combe whete: The reſidue of my goodes and corn at Bartylleſdon, at London, or eliſwhere in the realme of England, not bequethide, my dettis and bequeſts payde, I give freely unto Elizabeth, now my wife. Item, I bequeth to a Preeſt to ſyng and pray for my ſoule, my faders ſoule, my moders ſoule,

foule, all my frendys foule, and all Crysteyn foules, for III yeres, XXIIII marc sterling. Item, I ordeyn and make to the execution of myn Testament, and other my Last Wille, Elizabeth, now my wife, my broder, William Cornewalleys, and Robert Melton, to whom I give for their labour eche of them LXVIs. VIIId; and my broder Robert Cornewalleys. Theise bearing witnesse, John Whitte, Doctour; William Singulton, John Constable, Clerk; Parson of Broome, John Clerk. Also I bequeth to the Abbote of Bury myn ambulling nagge, that I bought of John Revet. Also I bequeth to John Reve, my godson, XXs.

In the Will of his nephew, Sir John Cornwallis, who died in 1544, there are some bequests no less curious than the preceding: 'To his daughter-in-law, he bequeaths his wife's gown of black velvet; to his son Henry, his own gown of tawny taffeta; to his son Richard, his ward Margaret Lowthe, which he bought of my Lord of Norfolk, to marry her himself, if they both will be so contented; but, if not, that he should have the wardship and marriage of her, with all advantages and profits. He bequeaths 300 marks each to his daughters Mary and Anne, for their marriage portion; to his brother Edward, his gown of black damask wealted with velvet, and furred with martens; to his brother Francis, his gown of black sattin lined with velvet; and to his brother William, such of his apparel as his executors should think fit, and that he should have an annuity of 5l for life, as also his board with his son Thomas, or on refusal, a further annuity of 6l. 13s. 4d.'

*Account of the Choral Bishops of Salisbury.*

A Remarkable story is told with respect to the cathedral of Salisbury, which from its singularity deserves to be noticed. This was the custom of Choral Bishops. What led to the first discovery of this institution was the finding of a stone monument respecting a little boy, habited in Episcopal robes, a mitre on his head, and a crosier in his hand. This, which was buried under the seats near the pulpit, was taken from thence, and placed in the north part of the nave, where it now lies defended by iron cross bars. Mr. Gregory, Prebendary of Winterborne Earles, after a vast deal of trouble in searching old statutes and MSS. found that the children of the choir antiently elected a choirester Bishop on St. Nicholas's-day. From that day to Innocents day he was dressed in Pontifical robes; his followers were Prebendaries; and they performed every service, except the Mass; which the real Bishop, Deans and Prebendaries usually did. They made processions, and sung part of the Mass; and so careful was the Church that no interruption should incommode them, that, by a statute of Sarum, it was pronounced excommunication for any to do so. If the Choral Bishop, continues Gregory, died within the month, his exequies were solemnized with an answerable pomp and sadness: he was buried, as all other Bishops, in his ornaments. At his feet is a monster, supposed to be a dragon, being part, perhaps, of his family arms; or, as others imagine, it may refer to the words of the Psalmist: 'Thou shalt tread on the lion and the dragon.'

Another remarkable anecdote, with respect to this church, is to be met with in the State Trials. In one of the windows, in which were some fine paintings, the six days work of the creation, in four different lights or partitions, were exquisitely represented: in several parts of it were figures of God the Father, pourtrayed in blue and red vests, like little old men; the head, feet, and hands naked; in one place having a pair of compasses on the sun and moon; in others were some blunders committed in point of chronology, the Godhead being figured creating the sun and moon on the third day, whereas it should be on the fourth; and the trees and herbs on the fourth day, instead of the third; the fowls on the third day, instead of the fifth; and the creation of man (from whose side the woman literally rises) on the fifth, instead of the last; and the rest of the seventh day was represented by God the Father in a deep sleep. The superstition of this piece raised the spleen of Henry Sherfield, Recorder of the city, who irregularly and violently broke this window; for which he was tried in the Star chamber on the 6th of February, 1632, and being found guilty was fined 500l. and to make acknowledgment of his offence before the Bishop of the diocese, and such persons as he should think fit to have present.

*Inquiry into the first Inhabitants of Ireland, extracted from the Vth Number of Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis, by Lieutenant Colonel Vallancey.*

IN fact, the customs of the oriental nations, so exactly followed here in primitive times and still continued, are plausible proofs that some emigrating colony of these people must have settled in Ireland, which, without doubt, can be no other than the offspring of the Phenicians, settled by Tyrian Hercules in Spain. I propose to enlarge hereafter on these customs and

and manners of the people of Ireland, in a diſtinct eſſay, and ſhall now only notice a few which are in vogue among us, as alſo with them, ſo that the reader may be enabled to judge how far they may be depended upon, and if I ſhould hereafter make it appear, that the names of the different iſlands of the Mediterranean, as well as the countries bordering on that ſea, which had been occupied by the Phenician emigrators, were originally, if not identically, of the ſame literal ſignification and force in the Iberno-Celtic or Iriſh language, with the very firſt names given thoſe countries by the Phenicians, under the command of Cadmus and Hercules; I am convinced this circumſtance will incline the reader to believe, that the firſt inhabitants of Ireland were a tribe of the ſame Phenician people; and this I am enabled to do, from Gale's Hiſtorical and Mythological Remarks on the Gentiles, particularly where he treats of the Phenicians.

The Iriſh call the month of May Beltine, or fire of Belus, and the firſt day of May la Bel-tine, or the da of Belus's fire: they call the eve of the firſt of November oldche Shamhna (corruptly pronounced ee owna) or the eve of Samen, which was the Carthaginian name of the Sun. Mr. Lhwyd ſays, he copied an old Iriſh gloſſary, where it was mentioned, that the Iriſh druids were uſed to light two ſolemn fires in every year, through which all four-footed beaſts were driven, as a preſervative againſt contagious diſtempers. Mr. Martin in his hiſtory of the weſtern iſles of Scotland, which were peopled by the antient Iriſh, obſerves, they had a deity named Belus or Belinus, which ſeems to have been the Aſſyrian God Bel, and probably from this pagan deity comes the Scots term of Beltin, the firſt day of May, having its firſt riſe from the cuſtom practiſed by the druids in theſe iſles, of extinguiſhing all the fires in the pariſh until the tythes were paid, and upon payment of them, the fires were kindled in each family, and never till then. In thoſe days, continues the author, malefactors were burnt between two fires; hence, when they would expreſs a man to be in a great ſtraight, they ſay *he is between two fires of Bel*, which in their language they expreſs thus, edir dha thinne Bheal, p. 105.

The Iriſh ſtill preſerve this cuſtom, for the fire is to this day lighted in the milking yards; the men, women and children, for the ſame reaſon paſs through or leap over the ſacred fires, and the cattle are driven through the flames of the burning ſtraw, on the firſt of May. In ſome parts, as the counties of Waterford and Kilkenny, the brides, married ſince the laſt May-day, are compelled to furniſh the young people with a ball covered with gold lace and another covered with ſilver lace, finely adorned with ſilver taſſils; the price of theſe ſometimes amounts to two guineas; theſe balls, the ſymbols of the Sun and Moon, are ſuſpended in a hoop ornamented with flowers, which hoop repreſents the circular path of Belus or the Sun; and in this manner, they walk in proceſſion from houſe to houſe. On the eve of St. John another bonfire is lighted univerſally through the kingdom; on this night every family extinguiſhes the fire, which muſt be relighted from the bonfire; a lighted ſtick is alſo thrown with ſolemnity into the cabbage garden, to cauſe the roots to grow, and the young people run through one another with lighted ſticks in their hands. This is not a pagan cuſtom, but handed down from the firſt eſtabliſhment of Chriſtianity on the Continent; for though the council of Elvira aboliſhed the cuſtom of moſt of the pagan fires, which had continued ſome centuries after Chriſtianity; the illumination of the eve of St. John the Baptiſt ſtill continued, the tradition of which is coeval with the prediction he made of Jeſus Chriſt; which fire St. Bernard notices to his fraternity, was become ſo univerſally practiſed in his time, that it was even obſerved amongſt the Saracens and Turks. See Homil. in feſt. Joan. Bapt. Some Mountains in Ulſter ſtill bear the name of Beltine; but in the ſouthern part of the kingdom the name more frequently occurs. At the foot of Knocmaoldown mountain, near Clogheen in co. of Tipperary, is Logh Bheal or Belus's Lake; on the Moanmhullagh mountains, not far diſtant from this lake, is Barn na Bheal a mullach, i. e. the Gap of Belus on the ſummit; the uſual ſalutation of the common people was *Balde de dhuit*, the God Belus to you; the meaning of which not being underſtood by the preſent race, they now ſay *Bal o Dhia dhuit*, which they interpret thus, a mark from God to you; bal ſignifying a ſpot or a blemiſh, a very improper term for a ſalutation; this is peculiar to the counties of Waterford and Kilkenny.

The month of May was indeed the moſt proper ſeaſon of the year to acknowledge the beneficent favours of Belus or the Sun; as the month of November was, to acknowledge their gratitude to the ſame deity; becauſe in May, that great planet begins to beautify the face of the earth, to nouriſh its decayed plants and vegetables, and to put life and warmth into its animal beings; and in November the harveſt and the

the vintage is gathered into the barn. Hence of all created objects, that planet deſerved moſt to be noticed and loved by rational ſublunary beings, becauſe its benign influence produced them health of body, and an acceptable proſpect of nouriſhment. And hence it was, without doubt, that almoſt every pagan nation adored this beautiful planet as the parent of nature, under different names and appellations; a religion, which as Mr. Young obſerves in his *Revelation*, p. 35, took its riſe in Chaldea, was ſoon carried into Egypt, and from thence to Greece; it ſpread itſelf alſo to the moſt diſtant parts of the world, and infected not only the eaſtern but the weſtern Scythians and Tartars, but the Mexicans too, for the Spaniards found it there. (See Gage's new Survey of the Weſt Indies, ch. 12.) Even the deſcendants of Shem, whoſe poſterity preſerved the memory of the true God for a longer time than thoſe of Ham or Japhet, at length transferred their homage to the Sun and Moon. (Photius ex Cteſia. Q. Curt. l. 8. c. 9. Philoſt. l. 3. ch. 35.)

The antient practice of adoring the Sun by the ſymbol of fire, was firſt introduced in the world by Nimrod, otherwiſe called Baal or Belus, which in the Hebrew, Syriac and Phenician, literally meant lord, or maſter. Belus is juſtly conſidered by the learned to be the firſt who withdrew a conſiderable number of people, employed by him in building Babylon, from the true worſhip of God to the ſpurious adoration of the Sun by fire. This idolatrous mode of worſhip ſoon overſpread the earth, the Chanaanites or Phenicians obſerved it in the ſame manner with the pagan Iriſh. We read in the fourth book of Kings, that they ſerved Baal, and religiouſly paſſed their ſons and daughters through his fire, in which they were imitated by the idolatrous Iſraelites. We alſo read in the ſame book, that Achar king of Iſrael is blamed for having religiouſly paſſed his ſon through the ſacred pagan fire; and it may be inferred from the ſaid paſſage that many Iſraelitiſh kings provoked God, by the ſame idolatrous practice.

The appellative of Nembrod given alſo to Belus, which according to Iſidorus literally ſignifies tyrant (Nembrod tyrannum ſignificat. Etym. l. 17) can more naturally and more conformably to antient mythology, be inveſtigated and cleared up in the Iriſh language. It is a complex of *nem* heaven, and *brod* captivity, inſomuch that both words joined together by way of attribute to Belus grandſon of Cham, plainly ſignify captivator of heaven, or *Cæli captivator*, or *Cælorum expugnator*. The Greek and Latin poets who deſcribe the war of the giants againſt the gods, uſe no ſtronger expreſſion to paint the inſolence of the former, than *Cælos expugnare volebant*. Homer in his firſt Iliad introduces Venus, who reminds Jupiter of her ſervices, by having delivered him from his captivity and chains, through her influence on the giant Briareus. Beſides this argument, it further appears from the joint authority of ſeveral learned commentators on the firſt book of Geneſis, that Belus had not the epithet Nembrod or Nimbrod given him, until the time of his impious undertaking in building the tower, which brought down upon him and his accomplices the immediate vengeance of God, not only by the total demoliſhment of that edifice, but alſo by a multiplication of the firſt language into ſeveral dialects, that were all underſtood by the three ſons of Noah. (Iſidor. loco ſupra citato.) Now if we conſider Belus after this injurious undertaking, and his ſeduction of ſo many thouſand people into idolatry and rebellion againſt God, we will readily conclude, he was the only perſon living, that moſt deſerved the attribute of Nembrod or Heaven Captivator.

If the Phenicians came from Spain to Ireland, it is probable they firſt planted themſelves in the ſouthern parts of the iſland; accordingly I find ſome plauſible reaſons to think their chief ſettlement muſt have been in a large diſtrict of the county of Cork, which comprehends the entire barony of Fermoy and the half barony of Condons. This diſtrict was antiently called Magh-Feine, literally meaning the plains of the Phenicians, Phœnio-magus; the inhabitants were always called Feara Maigh Feine, afterwards the word Pheine was left out, as making the name too tedious, and only a part of the compound preſerved by the moderns, who to this day call it Feara-maigh, in Engliſh Fermoy.

The Liber Lecanus calls the inhabitants Fir magh Feine; the author or compiler of the annals of Innisfallen, at the year of Chriſt 254, mentions that Fiacha Muillethan, provincial king of Munſter, beſtowed this country called Magh Feine to the celebrated druid Mogruith; but the author of the Ulſter book, in the Liber Lecanus, is more exact; he mentions that in conſideration of this druid's advice and influence over Cormac ſon of Con of the hundred battles, to give hoſtages to Fiacha Muillethan, after Cormac's ſignal defeat at the battle of Dun Claire, the Momonian prince gave him and his poſterity for ever, the lands called Magh mac Neirce, which was afterwards called Dal Mogruith, and formed only a part of Magh-Feine; it runs thus in verſe:

Do breat dofom iar tiactin; as ſin cath do bach
Saor dilſe Muighe mic Neircaoi; do is dachloin co brath.

He granted him after the return out of the field of battle the freehold property of Magh mac Nerce, for him and his race perpetually.

Beſides the affinity, or rather ſimilarity of names, there are ſtill to be diſcovered in the ſame diſtrict, other plain monuments of Chanaanitic or Phenician faſhion, ſuch as are deſcribed by Dom Calmet in his learned comments on the pentateuch; I mean, large pillars of rude ſtone perpendicularly erected either ſeparately, or joined with others in ſquares and circles, whereof ſome are placed as ſupporters to flat ſtones of a ſurprizing magnitude, either in an inclined or horizontal poſition. The Chanaanitic altars which the people of God were commanded to demoliſh, ſeem to have been of this kind of ſtructure. (Deut. 7. 5. Exod. 23, 24.) It is indeed remarkable, that on the ſummit of many high places round the country of Magh-Pheine, we find heaps of ſtones joined together, with a huge ſtone on the top as a plat-form, whereon, it is probable, the builders immolated their victims, and lighted their ſacred fires in honour of Belus. Theſe without doubt were of the ſame nature with the high places of the children of Chanaan or the Phenicians, who communicated the uſe of them to the rebellious Jews, for which they are ſo frequently and ſo ſeverely reprimanded by Almighty God.

The moſt remarkable monument of Phenician taſte in this part of the iſland, is to be ſeen on the road leading from Fermoy to Glanworth, ſituated in a plain or even country. Smith, in his hiſtory of the county of Cork, vol. 2. p. 409, has given a very imperfect drawing and deſcription of this work; he ſays it is called by the country people Laba-cally or Hag's bed, that the people ſay it belonged to a gianteſs; and he concludes with his opinion, that it is the tomb of one of the antient kings of Fermoy, and was erected in the ages of Chriſtianity; this laſt wiſe conjecture, he acknowledges, ariſes from its lying eaſt and weſt.

The ingenious and learned antiquary, governor Pownal, has favoured us with an accurate drawing and deſcription of another Phenician monument or ſepulchral tables, at New-Grange, near Drogheda, and of the Phenician inſcription on one of the ſtones. See Archæolog. Soc. Antiq. Lond. vol. 2.

If the Tyrian Hercules, or any of the principal deſcendants of the Phenician colony he brought with him to Spain and the European iſles, were leaders of the firſt people that inhabited this iſland; the ſolemn worſhip and ſacrifices performed by them, may have been very agreeable to the pure patriarchal religion. And as Tyre, whereof Hercules was founder according to Herodotus, is mentioned in ſcripture as a well fortified city in Joſhua's time; and it ſeems alſo probable, that all the Chanaanites had not as yet fallen into idolatry, but that many of them ſtill worſhipped the true God; ſo we may conclude, that Hercules may poſſibly have been a worſhipper of the true God, as well as Abimelech king of Getar and his ſubjects, who were alſo Chanaaneans or Phenicians. The purity of our Phenician's worſhip gains more advantage, if we allow him to have been cotemporary with Abraham, Iſaac, or Jacob, as Doctor Stukely pretends; or as the authors of the Univerſal Hiſtory affirm, ſaying, that Tyrian Hercules flouriſhed long before the Jewiſh Law publiſhed by Moſes. (See Stukely on Stonehenge. Univerſal Hiſtory, vol. 1 p. 313, note T.)

But though the worſhip of God was adulterated, and even idolatry ſubſtituted in its room, nevertheleſs it is certain, the ſolemnity and exterior mode of ſacrifice might ſtill have been retained pure and conformable to the patriarchal religion.

I cannot cloſe this ſhort eſſay better than with the following remarks. No woman's name is more common in Ireland, among the old natives, than that which was Dido's proper Punic or Phenician name, according to Solinus and others; I mean Eliſſa, a word which the old Iriſh, according to the genius of their language, have contracted into Elis, as they have the maſculine name Darius into Daire. The names of the three great rivers Seannou, Suir and Noir, are alſo of oriental radix; Seanan, or as it is now pronounced Shannon, means literally the old river or water; in Arabic, *ſan* is old, ætas, and *ain* a fountain, ſpring, or ſource, fons. *Suir* was an eaſtern name, *ad fluvium Sur.* Bochart Phal. c. 8. *Noir* from *Nahr* fluvius. Idem.

*Bela* Punice et Arabice *Vortex* quo naves abſorbentur. Hence *Bela-ſearſad* now Belfaſt, a dangerous harbour in the north of Ireland; *farſut*, Syriace Oſtium, the mouth of a haven; ſo alſo the ſtrand in Cork harbour near Roſtilion, opening to Middleton river, was antiently called *bela-ſearſad*; hence the north and ſouth *builg* of the bay of Dublin, &c. &c.

In a future number, I will produce ſuch proofs and veſtiges of an Iberian or Spaniſh colony antiently ſettled in Ireland, as may be

be reaſonably preſumed of ſome weight, in the eyes of an impartial reader, to ſupport the old tradition of our bards and antiquarians on that head, in conjunction with, and in confirmation of Mr. Lhwyd's argument on the ſame ſubject. Some of theſe veſtiges of a Spaniſh colony in Ireland, have been already touched on by other writers, ſuch as Mr. Cambden, who thinks to find the *Lucenſii* and *Concani* of Spain, in the *Luceni* and *Congani*, which Ptolemy places in the ſouth-weſt of Ireland, facing Spain. The marks and veſtiges I have to offer, appear more plain, more natural, and more ſtriking.

*Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.*

## HOUSE of LORDS.

*March* 2.

THE Duke of Leinſter moved that an addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, expreſſive of the grateful ſenſe of the houſe to his majeſty and the people of Great Britain, for the full extenſion granted to our trade, and the liberal participation given to this country of Great Britain's trade to her iſlands and colonies; and aſſuring his majeſty that the houſe would uſe their endeavours to promote peace and order among the people, who might by miſguided men be diverted from the purſuit of the advantages the extenſion of trade afforded us.

Lord Carysfort ſaid, the firſt part of the addreſs had his hearty concurrence, though all our commercial reſtrictions were far from being removed; but the latter part, he could never ſubſcribe to, it was admitting, that faction and ſedition exiſted in this country, which was not the caſe: that it was unfit at this time, if even ſuch a ſpirit was among us. That the houſes of parliament were become for the firſt time, the voice of the people; but this would forfeit their conſequence, and that he muſt, from the duty he owed himſelf, his country, and poſterity, if that paragraph was inſiſted upon, enter his proteſt.

The Archbiſhop of Caſhell, the Lord Chancellor, Lords Dylart, Roden and Annaly, ſupported the original motion.

The Duke defended his motion, and made ſeveral obſervations on the ſpirit raiſed among the people; ſaid, he had been their ſervant as long as he thought them right, and all they could in reaſon aſk was granted, but they wanted more; many neglected their buſineſs to attend meetings to inſtruct their repreſentatives on conſtitutional queſtions, which he did not think expedient now to enter upon, and that when they ſhould be agitated he would oppoſe them.

Lord Mountmorres in reply ſaid, it was the people that made them of conſequence, for this was the firſt parliament that ſat in Ireland, and deſired they would not loſe the confidence of the people, or they would chooſe leaders of their own, and then there would be an end of their conſequence. Men of deſperate fortunes might take the lead and another Cromwell ariſe.

The queſtion for expunging the laſt paragraph of the motion was then put, when there appeared

For the amendment 8 Againſt it 46

The addreſs was then agreed to.

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*February* 9.

THE houſe met, purſuant to adjournment, when leave was given to the Recorder to bring in a bill for a Habeas Corpus in this kingdom.

Mr. Forbes preſented heads of a bill to make the Judges commiſſions *quamdiu ſe bene geſſerint.*

11.] The heads of ſaid bill were agreed to, and ſent to the Lord Lieutenant for tranſmiſſion.

12.] Mr. Denis Daly preſented heads of a bill to regulate the ſtage.

16.] Serjeant Carleton preſented heads of a bill for licenſing hawkers and pedlars.

19.] The Provoſt preſented a petition from the Rev. Dr. Wilſon, of Trinity College, againſt the heads of the bill for regulating the ſtage, ſtating that he would be a conſiderable ſufferer, ſhould it paſs into a law, on account of his intereſt in the theatre of Smock alley.

A petition from the proprietors of Crow-ſtreet theatre againſt the ſaid heads of a bill, was alſo preſented by Mr. Godfrey Green.

21.] The Attorney-general moved that a ſupply not exceeding 40,000l. be granted to his majeſty, which was agreed to.

25.] The houſe ſat on the grand committee of trade, when Mr. Benjamin Haughton and other witneſſes were examined, relative to combinations among journeymen.

After which Mr. Kingſman was permitted to bring in heads of a bill to amend the act for preventing diſorders occaſioned by ſoldiers on their march.

Sir Anneſley Stewart reported from a committee appointed to conſider the petition of ſeveral perſons for erecting a public national bank, that they had come to the following reſolutions,

1ſt. That the petitioners had fully proved their allegations.

2d. That the erecting of a public national bank in this kingdom on a ſolid foundation, is at this time highly neceſſary, and will contribute to promote the trade and manufactures of this kingdom.

The report, after ſome converſation, was agreed to, and Sir Anneſley Stewart had leave to bring in heads of a bill for erecting a national public bank in the city of Dublin.

Mr. Forteſcue preſented from the committee appointed to prepare the ſame, heads of a bill to naturalize all foreign merchants and manufacturers who ſhall come to reſide in this kingdom.

28.] The Attorney-general made ſome pertinent obſervations on the miſerable ſtate of the tenantry of this kingdom, occaſioned in great part by leaſes for lives and other oppreſſive tenures, and wiſhed ſome method might be ſtruck out for their relief.

*March* 1.] Mr. Foſter ſaid he had the happineſs to acquaint the houſe, that the royal aſſent had been given to the bill for extending the trade of this kingdom to and from America, the coaſt of Africa, and the Weſt-Indies, in as ample a manner as enjoyed by Great Britain or any other country.

Mr. Denis Daly ſpoke as follows:—When the account was received here of the propoſitions made by the Engliſh miniſter reſpecting this

country, I gave notice, that I should, when they were carried into effect, move an address of thanks to his majesty. Many addresses have been presented from this house, but never since the Revolution was there such an occasion as the present. I wish not to impeach the loyalty of many gentlemen who may think our commercial restrictions not at all removed; their conduct shews their sentiments of loyalty, when such a body of men in arms, as the volunteers of Ireland, whose good behaviour is a circumstance almost miraculous, they not being subject to government: But gentlemen, government cannot but look with jealousy on such an army; it is therefore incumbent on us to remove such jealousy, by expressing our unanimous sense of the favours we have received, and how thankful we are for such favours, which for a century have been asked in vain, I therefore move you, "That an humble address be presented to his majesty, expressive of the grateful sense the house entertains of the liberal participation of the trade of Great Britain granted this kingdom, and to assure his majesty of the unshaken loyalty of his faithful commons.

Mr. George Ogle seconded the motion, and the same was agreed to unanimously.

*(To be continued.)*

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## POETRY.

### *Catulli Carmen Nuptiale.*

*Juvenes.*

VESPER adest, juvenes consurgite, vesper Olympo
Expectata diu, vix tandem lumina tollit
Surgere jam tempus, jam pingues linquere mensas,
Jam veniet virgo, jam dicetur Hymenæus.
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades O Hymenæe.

*Puellæ.*

Cernitis, innuptæ, juvenes? Consurgite contra.
Nimirum æcos oltendit noctifer ignes;
Sic certe; viden' ut perniciter exsiluere?
Non temere exsiluere; canent quod vincere par est.
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades O Hymenæe.

*Juvenes.*

Non facilis nobis, æquales, palma parata est,
Aspicite innuptæ secum ut meditata requirant,
Non frustra meditantur, habent memorabile quod sit;
Nec morum tota penitus quæ mente laborent.
Nos alio mentes alio divisimus aures
Jure igitur vincemur; amat victoria curam.
Quare nunc animos saltem commettite vestros,
Dicere jam incipient, jam respondere decebit.
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades, O Hymenæe.

*Puellæ.*

Hesperе, qui cœlo fertur crudelior ignis?
Qui gnatam possis complexu avellere matris,
Complexu matris retinentem avellere gnatam,
Et juveni ardenti castam donara puellam,
Quid faciant hostes, capta crudelius urbe?
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades, O Hymenæe.

*Juvenes.*

Vesperе! qui cœlo lucet jucundior ignis?
Qui tuis complexu sanctis connubia flammâ
Quod pepigere viri, pepigere ante parentes,
Nec junxere prius, quam se tuus extulit ardor.
Quid datur a Divis felici optatius hora?
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades, O Hymenæe.

### *Translation.*

### *The Nuptial Song. By Catullus.*

*Youths.*

SEE! in the West where Hesper leads the night,
And scarce usurps the slow-retiring light.
Arise, ye youths, and leave the splendid board,
Ev'n now the nymph expects her plighted lord.
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Virgins.*

Arise, ye virgins, see, the youths advance,
And wind in sportive maze the sprightly dance,
Yon ev'ning star that shews th' Ætæan fires
And lights their orbs, and lights the youth's desires;
Nor is't in vain they trip the verdant mead,
Oft, ah! how oft, their bridal songs succeed!
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Youths.*

No easy conquest our attempt attends,
Nor cheap the triumph, O my youthful friends;
See how they conn the meditated lay, [away.
Arch nymphs! too sure, they'll bear the palm
Important is the theme; the virgin fair
Each various thought revolves with ceaseless care;
Whilst we, alas, on other views intent,
To other schemes have our attention bent.
That wreath is surest gain'd that's most pursu'd;
Nor will be won, unless with ardour woo'd.
Lose then no time your choicest pow'rs to try,
Soon they'll begin, and soon must we reply.
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Virgins.*

Ah, cruel star! night's solemn herald, say
Why so malign thou shut'st the chearful day?
And tear'st remorseless from her mothers' arms
The trembling maid, half-dying with alarms?
Giv'st her fair frame to the relentless youth,
Whom neither pray'rs can soften, nor tears soothe?
What worse e'er happens in an hostile land
Where foes enraged storm with sword in hand.
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Youths.*

Hesper, bright star, thy influence benign
Inspires the youths with energy divine.
Led by thy light they Hymen's realms explore;
And feel those flames their fathers felt before.
What hour more grateful can the Gods bestow?
What bliss more wish'd for, mortals find below?
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Juvenes.*

*Puellæ.*

Hesperus, e nobis, æquales, abstulit unam
Nam tuo adventu vigilat custodia, semper
Nocte latent fures, quos, idem sæpe revertens
Hespere, mutato nomine, comprendis eosdem.

*Juvenes.*

At lubet innuptis ficto te carpere quæstu
Quid tum si carpunt, tacita quem mente requirunt.
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades, O Hymenæe.

*Puellæ.*

Ut flos in septis secretus nascitur hortis
Ignotus pecori, nullo convulsus aratro
Quem mulcent auræ, firmat Sol, educat imber,
Multi illum pueri, multæ optavere puellæ,
Idem cum tenui carptus defloruit ungui,
Nulli illum pueri, nullæ optavere puellæ.
Sic Virgo dum intacta manet, dum cara suis est,
Cum semel amisit polluto corpore florem,
Nec pueris jucunda manet, nec cara puellis
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades, O Hymenæe.

*Juvenes.*

Ut vidua in nudo vitis quæ nascitur arvo
Nunquam se extollit, nunquam mitem educat uvam,
Sed tenerum prono deflectens pondere corpus,
Jam jam contingit summum radice flagellum;
Hanc nulli agricolæ, nulli accoluere juvenci;
At si forte eadem ulmo est conjuncta marito,
Multi illam agricolæ, multi accoluere juvenci,
Sic Virgo dum intacta manet, dum cara suis est
Cum par connubium maturo tempore adepta est,
Cara viro magis, et minus est invisa parenti.

At tu ne pugna cum tali conjuge virgo
Non æquum est pugnare qui pater tradidit ipse,
Ipse pater cum matre, quibus parere necesse est.
Virginitas non tota tua est, ex parte parentum est,
Tertia pars patri data, pars tertia matri,
Tertia sola tua est; noli pugnare duobus;
Qui genero tua jura, simul cum dote dederunt
Hymen, O Hymenæe, Hymen ades, O Hymenæe.

*Virgins.*

One of our choir, ye virgins, have we lost
At night's approach the watchful youths take post.
At night's approach they lay their ambuscade,
Insidious thieves! to catch th' unwary maid.
Hesper at each return the theft descries,
But calls them bridegrooms, and assists the prize.

*Youths.*

With feign'd pretence, oh Hesper, each coy maid
Derides thy pow'r and seems to scorn thine aid.
Fervent each nymph thy friendly aid implores,
And wing'd with wishes, thy lov'd star explores.
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Virgins.*

Inclos'd in gay parterre, the blooming rose,
Sooth'd by the breeze, in crimson beauty glows;
Uncropp'd by flocks, unwounded by the share,
She sheds her odours to the ambient air;
Sol's genial rays their kindest influence lend,
And copious dews the rising plant befriend.
Each gentle virgin views her with delight,
Her balmy sweets each lovely youth invite.
But pluck'd at length, no more her lustre shines,
The flow'r, once fair, soon all her charms resigns;
No gentle virgin views her with delight,
Her balmy sweets no lovely youth invite.
So the fair maid whom delicacy arms,
Dear to her friends, resplendent in her charms,
If once, impure, she loose her virgin zone,
Impair'd each grace, each sweet attraction flown,
No more the youth her full'ed form desires,
Nor virgin more her sullied form admires.
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

*Youths.*

The vine recumbent on the naked plain
Link'd to no prop, defenceless will remain.
Doom'd, ne'er, erect, to sconce the fragrant air,
The silken grape, sweet hope, ne'er doom'd to rear,
Bent to the earth her tender frame declines,
And on her root, her helpless head reclines;
The worthless plant no farmer ever tends,
Nor yokes his oxen, nor assistance lends.
But if by chance some elm's majestic growth
Shares her embrace, and proves her innate worth,
The happy plant each farmer pleas'd attends,
And yokes his oxen, and assistance lends.
Such is the fate th' unhappy fair-one finds,
Whom years o'ertake, and no connection binds.
But wedded timely to an equal mate,
Her husband's joy, she loaths her virgin state,
And lives less subject to her parent's hate.
Nor such a bridegroom, thou, sweet maid, oppose,
Whose worth thy father's choice approving shews;
Thy tender mother joins his amorous suit,
And with both parents, ah! can you dispute?
Nor solely yours that gem so dear you prize,
Its property in three partitions lies,
One part thy father, one thy mother claims,
One part alone, entire, to thee remains.
The pleasing mandate, virgin, thou obey,
And own complacent their united sway,
And bless that youth to whom in happy hour,
Their rights they've given, and grac'd them with a dow'r.
Come, Hymen, haste, thou God of chaste delight,
And with thy torch illume the happy night.

NORICOLA.

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

THERE is a beauty, strength and elegance in the writings of Mr. Pope, we may in vain look for in the writings of our modern poets. Of this the following song on queen Anne I think exhibits an evident proof. It was never printed that I know of, though it is as elegant a composition as any in that bard's invaluable works. I copy it verbatim from a manuscript in Mr. Pope's own hand-writing, found in the deanery house of St. Patrick, among some papers of our immortal dean Swift, which I will shortly send you, and am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

*Trin. Coll.* 11*th Feb.* 1781. EUGENIUS.

*Royal Anna. A Sonnet.*

*By Alexander Pope, Esq;*

I.

WHEN like the sun our Anna's mind
Reflects those beams that bless mankind,
Then gently smile the arts;
Then too fair truth and virtuous fame
Bestow this fit, expressive name,
And call her Queen of Hearts.

II.

The diamond's soft and trembling light
Commands attention, charms the sight,
And joy to all imparts;
But this is weak to that bright ray,
Which virtue pours upon the day
By her own Queen of Hearts.

III.

Fair Albion reigns the world's great Queen,
Where Heav'n-born liberty is seen,
With beauty's pow'rful darts:
Thus goodness and true greatness meet,
And form an union strongly sweet,
In our lov'd Queen of Hearts.

*A discarded Minister.*

IN Heaven old Satan held high place,
But his curs'd spirit void of peace,
Still thirsted to be higher;
In his Creator's face he slew,
Corrupted members factious grew,
Incendiary and liar.

So, to compare small things with great;
Lo! the discarded tool of state,
For ev'ry mischief ripe,
Who from exalted station fell,
For the same crimes that fix'd in hell,
*His rebel* prototype.

Thus both expell'd; in foul disgrace,
Fell vengeance breathe to human race,
To black despair resign'd.
Both strive with ev'ry art and wile
The good to vitiate, and beguile
Th' unwary and the blind.

*Continuation of Telemachus, from Page 624 of last Year's Magazine.*

ALthough the knowledge of the immortal fair
Surpass all their's who breathe this vital air,
The Goddess could not her desire obtain,
But quits the useless march with anxious pain.
The gods superior, what they please conceal
From th' inferior, what they please reveal.

From high Olympus Pallas now descends,
The young Telemachus with care attends,
Threw by his shield, a mean disguise put on,
And chose not by Calypso to be known.
An heavenly guide! Mentor is now his name,
Whose councils lead to everlasting fame!
Calypso's languid eyes regain their fire,
Fix'd on the lovely youth so like his sire,
She gave her thanks to Neptune with a smile,
And blest the storm that threw him on her isle.
She mov'd toward them, and in vain she try'd,
With high imperious words her joy to hide;
For when she would with words the youth dismay,
Her eyes the secret of her heart betray.

"Whence this temerity, unthinking boy,
How dare you thus my solitude annoy?
Know then, young stranger, that no mortal dare,
Without my leave, to breathe this fragrant air:
To press those sands, or walk upon this plain,
Or with impunity my power disdain."

The goddess ceas'd, Telemachus replies,
(Who thought he saw benignity arise,
In spite of anger from her eyes it streams,
And o'er her countenance diffus'd its beams.")

"Oh! can you, whether mortal or divine,
(But yet that grace and majesty combine
To tell me immortality is thine)
O! can you see unmov'd a son distress'd,
Unpitying hear the woes that rend his breast,
Who for his father court and country leaves,
Trusting his safety to the winds and waves;
Whose ship against your rocks was split in twain,
His helpless crew all dropp'd into the main.
Surprise and horror shorten'd ev'ry breath,
Each gaping wave appears the jaws of death,
I and that man, whose virtue I adore,
Seiz'd on a wreck that brought us to the shore."

"Who is the mortal whom you father name,
In search of whom you from your country came?"

"Ulysses he, and once his people's joy,
One of the kings who fought the wars of Troy,
Wisdom and courage have sent forth his name
Through Greece and Asia on the wings of fame.

Now adverse fortune does the hero keep,
A weary wand'rer on the stormy deep.
Tremendous rocks in fluctuating seas,
Before his eyes their craggy summits raise;
His much lov'd Ithaca, his native shore,
Seems to elude his search and fly before.

*Song before Marriage.*

ONward old Time, make no delay,
To aid impatient love,
Curtail thy course, bid night and day
In shorter circles move.

Yet more and more increase thy pace,
'Till that blest morn shall shine,
When fair Clarissa, queen of grace,
Shall be for ever mine.

Then give thy weary wings to rest,
Another boon bestow,
Haste now to make thy suppliant blest,
Then stop to keep him so.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

### AMERICA.

*From the MARTINICO GAZETTE.*

*From St. Peter's, Oct. 19, 1780.*

WE were grieved that we had only to exhibit the inevitable calamities of war: The continual distress of this colony, since the commencement of hostilities, the epidemical diseases under which we have laboured, the immense losses that commerce has sustained, our conquests, our victories that have always cost us so dear; victories which have been bought by the blood of our heroes; all these sad circumstances filled the writer's breast with grief and trouble, and the confusion seen in his narration was proof enough that he took up the pen with reluctance. How, then, shall we now paint the dreadful scene which offers itself to our eyes, and to our remembrance? Can imagination be in the way of conceiving well, when the heart is torn? Where shall the historian find that calm which he would require! There is not an asylum, there is not a corner of this deplorable spot, which is not stamped with desolation; the sullen wave still murmurs on our shore, and we think we hear the cries of the wretches whom it has devoured. If there were any dark soul who could look on our disasters with dry eyes, or whose false compassion shewed itself in vain and barren complaints; if egotism has begot amongst us monsters, who, far from stretching to their indigent countrymen a beneficent hand, have conceived the inhuman project of raising their prosperity on the public ruin, if any such there be, may this picture, twenty times watered with our tears, waken in them that first feeling of nature, which makes the most cruel savage fly to the succour of his fellow-creature.

We must remember, that on the evening of the 10th, the fleet of 52 sail, which had left Corogna, safely cast anchor in our roads, excepting a few which had lost the opportunity of the tide. The atmosphere loaded with vapours, the moon all pale, and reflecting an ominous light, seemed to forebode some sinister event. At midnight, the winds veered to E. N. E. and began to blow high, and continuing equally violent, drove from our roads some vessels of the fleet, on the morning of the 11th, and soon after almost all the rest had the same fate. About midnight we felt the first shock of an earthquake, and winds passed successively from E. S. E. to S. and W. and varied with such rapidity, that they seemed blowing from every point of the compass.

The wind blew with continual violence till half an hour after five in the morning, when it abated, and we began to respire, and the first rays of the dawn shewed us all our losses. We had now in our roads only one brigantine, one goelette, one boat, and three vessels of the fleet. The ship called the young Dauphin was wrecked on our shore towards the middle of the night; she had lost only two men, who had jumped overboard, intending to swim to the shore; all the rest were saved on return of the break of day, after having been a long time afloat on the different pieces of wreck. A goelette, bound for France, struck on the shore, and dashed into a thousand pieces; out of twenty men, only nine were saved. At half an hour after six in the morning, the three ships of the fleet, which were still at anchor, being upon the point of driving by the prodigious swell, cut their cables, and gave themselves up, without sail, to the mercy of the winds and waves. Some who had firmness enough to stand on the beach, saw them at a great distance run foul of one another, and sink. The inhabitants of Europe will scarce credit us when we tell them, that the sea has thrown down 63 houses in the galley quarter, 2 houses in that of the fort and the fort itself; the gunner's quarter, and a great part of the battery of St. Lewis; 27 houses in the street of the Dauphine, &c. &c. The elevation of the sea was from 22 to 25 feet, and in general, every house, every wall, every causeway to which it did extend, threatened ruin. Every building, or rather all the huts from the shore of St. Peter's down to Fort Royal, are entirely destroyed. Of the two prizes that our frigates, the Ceres and the Inconstante, have taken from the English, that which carried 400 boucauds of cod, has perished, men and merchandize, on the point Des Negres, and the other has not been since seen.

### SPAIN.

*Algesiras, Dec. 10.*] Don F. Xavier Munos, who commands our squadron on the Tangiers station, has brought us here the following important and welcome intelligence: On the 2d instant, the emperor of Morocco issued out a decree for the opening of the bay and port of Tangiers to all ships from Spain and France, giving a formal exclusion to all other powers. This is not the only favour we have received from his majesty; he having ordered a ship, taken from us, to be restored; and one of his ministers, who had condemned it as lawful prize, though captured under the batteries of the port, has lost his place, and will in all likelihood experience some further marks of his majesty's displeasure. A general embargo has also been laid on all the shipping of our enemy; and it is added, that they are immediately to be sent to Don Barcelo, who is to use his pleasure either to detain or send them back to Gibraltar. The English consul and merchants of that nation could obtain only three days to settle their affairs, and quit the town. No reasons are assigned for so sudden a change; only that the court of London has displeased the emperor by some improper and ill-timed requisition.

### AFRICA.

*Tangiers, Dec. 26.*] On the 23d instant, all the Spaniards, or those who were reputed such, were summoned to the castle of this city, by order of the king, together with the foreign consuls residing there. When they were assembled, the declarations, or manifestos of this sovereign, were read with great solemnity, one describing his causes of complaint against the English; the other obligations which he owes to the king of Spain; from these, reasons are deduced for treating the English in the manner he does, and for granting to the Spanish nation favours and distinctions which render them free.

In the first declaration are stated the following facts:—"The king of Morocco having freighted a vessel of 22 guns for the coast of Spain, the English offered to escort it, and guard it from shipwreck; when under a pretence of putting it

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in order, they carried it into Gibraltar, where they kept it, ſending the crew only into Barbary; and notwithſtanding the requiſition which was made to the governor for its being reſtored, it was always refuſed under frivolous pretences. This proceeding determined this monarch to ſend to Gibraltar, on board his own ſhips, the Engliſh mariners belonging to different veſſels which had arrived in the ports of Barbary, refuſing to ſend back the veſſels, and aſſuring the Engliſh that if they had not a force ſufficient to bring them away, they ſhould ſtay there till they periſhed. The king would not have proceeded to ſuch extremities, had he not been forced to it by the miſconduct of the Engliſh, which will be further proved by the following facts:

I. His majeſty having ſent one of his veſſels to London with 20,000 hard crowns, to employ them in various merchandiſe, and having recommended them to the Engliſh miniſtry, they pretended not to have underſtood the commiſſion, and ſent back the commiſſioner to Tunis, after expending the whole ſum, or the greateſt part of it, in a very imprudent manner.

II. Sabar Fenez having been ſent to the ſame court in quality of ambaſſador from the king of Morocco, with a large quantity of copper to be made into artillery, the Engliſh ſent only, by way of a preſent, ſome ſmall cannon with carriages, which burſt the firſt time they were let off, without being at the pains of giving any account of the copper, or of ſending back the value of it, which was very conſiderable.

III. The Engliſh conſul at Tangiers employed himſelf entirely in creating diſſentions between his majeſty and the Spaniards, and even his own ſubjects, in treating with contempt the good harmony which reigned between him and the Spaniards, and in exciting the ſubjects to diſobey the orders given by their ſovereign in favour of the Spaniards, and to inſult the latter both by words and actions.

Beſides the above proceedings, they ſuborned the Moors on the coaſt as far as Ceuta to do all the miſchief in their power to the Spaniſh veſſels which came within their reach. Such has been the conduct of the Engliſh, and their gratitude for the favours granted to them from the African monarch.

In the ſecond manifeſto is explained the obligations which the king of Morocco has been under at all times to the king of Spain, and which has determined him to prefer his friendſhip to that of the Engliſh, and of favouring the intereſt of the Spaniſh nation in every thing.

## FRANCE.

*Paris, Jan.* 6.] Beſides the uſual penſion granted to miniſters of ſtate upon their retiring, his majeſty has made the prince de Montbarrey a preſent of 36,000 livres, and has given the marchioneſs, his lady, a penſion of 12 000 livres, and to the prince de St. Maurits, their ſon, a domain of near 15,000 livres per annum.

9.] An expreſs, juſt arrived from Breſt, has brought the agreeable advice of the arrival of count d'Eſtaing, with all the ſhips under his command, at that port, on the 3d inſtant.

## NETHERLANDS.

*Leyden, Jan.* 23.] The ſtates General have reſolved upon, and appointed Wedneſday the 14th of February next, as a day of public faſting, thankſgiving, and praying, throughout all the united provinces, aſſociated countries, and dependencies.

Their high mightineſſes have alſo paſſed a reſolution the 19th inſtant, relative to that of the 5th inſtant, concerning the general embargo laid upon all ſhips and veſſels in the ports of this republic, by which their high mightineſſes have declared, "That it is their intention, that the ſaid general embargo ſhall continue, and that it ſhall not be permitted to any ſhip or veſſels, (excepting only the packet boats deſtined for carrying the mails) to ſail from any of the ports belonging to the republic, until further orders."

*Hague, Jan.* 24.] The expreſs from Ruſſia, which our government has been expecting with great impatience, arrived here on the 22d inſtant in the morning, having performed his journey from Peterſbourg in ſeventeen days. He has brought the agreeable advice, "That the treaty of confederation between Ruſſia and this republic, had been ſigned at Peterſbourg by the miniſters of this republic, and thoſe of Ruſſia, on the 3d inſtant, and that the empreſs, though already informed of the memorial preſented by the Engliſh ambaſſador to the ſtates general, on the 12th of December laſt, had nevertheleſs perſiſted in her reſolution, to protect, if neceſſary, by means of arms, the rights of neutrality in general, and thoſe of the united provinces in particular; and that her imperial majeſty has abſolutely refuſed to liſten to the propoſitions which the court of Great Britain had made unto her to exclude this republic from the number of armed neutral powers."

## BRANDENBURGH.

*Berlin, Jan.* 27.] The king, who ſet out yeſterday in perfect health for Potſdam, hath publiſhed an edict by which his majeſty forbids the importation into his ſtates of all ſorts of cotton goods manufactured in foreign countries, not only thoſe already known, under every denomination, but alſo all ſuch as may be hereafter invented. Our monarch likewiſe being deſirous of aboliſhing the uſe of coffee, which is become ſo great as to amount to the ſum of 700,000 rix-dollars, which foreigners draw annually from his ſtates for that commodity, and on the contrary to accuſtom his ſubjects to the uſe of beer as a beverage much more wholeſome, ſigned on the 22d inſtant an edict, by which he forbids all merchants from ſelling coffee in leſs quantities than 20lb. at a time; and the impoſt of that commodity is to be raiſed for the future from 18 to 20 gros, or 30 ſols of Holland, a pound.

## PORTUGAL.

*Liſbon, Jan.* 27.] Her moſt faithful majeſty the queen mother departed this life on the 15th inſtant, to the great grief of their moſt faithful majeſties, and the reſt of the royal family.

*Antwerp, Feb.* 1.] The chevalier Yorke, late ambaſſador from the king of Great Britain, to their high mightineſſes, departed this morning from hence, with three coaches, and all his retinue.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.*

*Admiralty-Office, February* 3, 1781.

*Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges*

*Brydges Rodney, Bart, K B. and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships at the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr. Stephens, dated St. Lucia, Dec.* 12, 1780.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that on my arrival at this iſland I received all their lordſhips orders and your letters which have been tranſmitted to me from the 10th of July to the 20th of October, and muſt deſire that you will pleaſe to inform their lordſhips, that general Vaughan and myſelf are determined to undertake an enterprize, which we flatter ourſelves will be attended with ſucceſs; an account of which I hope I ſhall ſend to their lordſhips in a very few days.

Four ſail of the enemies line of battle ſhips, their ſquadron at St. Domingo, are in theſe ſeas. I ſhall do my beſt endeavours to take or deſtroy them, before the force, which the enemy hourly expect, to arrive.

P. S. I ſhall ſail to-morrow on the enterprize.

*Whitehall, February* 4. 1781.

The following is an extract of a letter from the honourable major general Vaughan, commander in chief of his majeſty's forces in the Leeward iſlands, to lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate: Received by the Horne ſloop of war.

*Sandwich, off St. Lucia, December* 22, 1780.

I HAVE the honour to inform your lordſhip, that the admiral and myſelf, having many reports made to us of the ruinous ſtate of the iſland of St. Vincent, in conſequence of the hurricane, and being ever anxious for the recovery of any of his majeſty's poſſeſſions, we judged it proper, as the fleet was going to cruize, to ſee with what foundation theſe reports were made, and whether any advantage could be taken of their ſituation: We therefore embarked 300 of the flank corps, and appeared off the iſland on the 16th, and with them landed the body of marines, whom I marched four miles up the river, to be able to reconnoitre the enemy's works, which, on viewing, I found ſo perfectly ſtrong and well fortified, both by art and nature, that I am convinced treble our numbers would have made it a very doubtful undertaking. Upon ſignifying my opinion to the admiral, it was agreed the troops ſhould re-imbark, which they accordingly did on the 17th, without meeting the leaſt moleſtation.

Your lordſhip may be aſſured, that on every favourable opportunity no exertions in my power ſhall be wanting; and I flatter myſelf that the precautions obſerved on the preſent occaſion will meet with his majeſty's approbation.

*Admiralty Office, February* 4, 1781.

*Extract of a Letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. K. B. and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships at the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Sandwich at St. Lucia, December* 22, 1780, *received by Captain Edwards, of his Majeſty's Sloop the Hornet.*

IN my laſt diſpatches ſent by the Anna Thereſa packet on the 13th inſtant, I acquainted their lordſhips, that General Vaughan and myſelf intended to undertake an enterprize which we flattered ourſelves might be attended with ſucceſs.

On the 14th inſtant we ſailed from Gros Iſlet Bay in hopes of being able to land the troops on St. Vincent's the next morning; but the current baffling us, we did not make that iſland till the 15th in the evening, and then at ſuch a diſtance to windward as not to be diſcovered by the enemy. We anchored about two in the afternoon in Warrawarou bay. All the troops and marines were landed; and before the day cloſed, general Vaughan had put the whole in motion, and at their head advanced towards the enemy's citadel.

I could eaſily perceive, on my approaching the iſland, and viewing the enemy's works which they had erected upon the mountain that commands Kingſton bay and that of Warrawarou, that the whole appeared in perfect repair, with a numerous and ſtrong garriſon. However, ſuch was the ſpirit of general Vaughan, that he marched to the foot of the works (having diſperſed every impediment in his way) and reconnoitred them in every part, in hopes to find ſome place vulnerable, where he might make the attack with a probability of ſucceſs; but finding they were in every part complete, I concurred with him in opinion, that an attack ought not to be hazarded with the force which he commanded. The troops therefore returned to the beach, and were reimbarked, without the enemy's daring to move from their entrenchments.

*Whitehall. Feb.* 17. By the Antelope packet, which ſailed from Charleſtown the 18th of January, diſpatches have been received from the earl of Cornwallis, major-general Leſlie, and lieutenant-colonel Balfour, of which the following are extracts and copies

*Extract of a Letter from the Earl Cornwallis to Lord George Germaine, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, dated Wynneſborough, Dec.* 18, 1780.

As your lordſhip will doubtleſs be glad to hear, by every ſafe opportunity, the ſtate of affairs in the Southern Diſtrict, I have the honour of tranſmitting to you a copy of my letter to the commander in chief on the 3d of this month. As this letter explains fully our paſt operations, and preſent ſituation, I have only to add, that major-general Leſlie is ſafely arrived, with his whole fleet, at Charleſtown.

*Extract of a Letter from the Earl Cornwallis to Sir Henry Clinton, dated Camp, at Wynneſborough, December* 3, 1780.

I HAD the honour to inform your excellency, that major Ferguſon had taken infinite pains with ſome of the militia of ninety ſix. He obtained my permiſſion to make an incurſion into Tryon country, whilſt the ſickneſs of my army prevented my moving. As he had only militia and the ſmall remains of his own corps, without baggage or artillery, and as he promiſed to come back if he heard of any ſuperior force, I thought he could do no harm, and might help to keep alive the ſpirits of our friends in North Carolina, which might be damped by the ſlowneſs of our motions: The event proved unfortunate without any fault of major Ferguſon's. A numerous and unexpected enemy came from the mountains; as they had good horſes their movements were rapid: Major Ferguſon was tempted to ſtay near the mountains longer than he intended, in hopes of cutting off colonel Clarke on his return from Georgia. He was not aware that the ene-

my was ſo near; and endeavouring to execute my orders of paſſing the Catawbaw, and joining me at Charlotte-town, he was attacked by a very ſuperior force, and totally defeated on King's Mountain.

Wynneſborough, my preſent poſition, is an healthy ſpot, well ſituated to protect the greateſt part of the northern frontiers, and to aſſiſt Camden and ninety-ſix.

Sumpter having paſſed the Broad River, and joined Branan, Clarke, &c. I detached major M'Arthur with the 1ſt battalion of the 71ſt, and the 63d regiment, after having ſent my aid de camp, lieutenant Money, to take the command of it, to Brierly Ferry on Broad River, in order to cover our mills, and to give ſome check to the enemy's march to Ninety-ſix. At the ſame time I recalled lieutenant colonel Tarleton from the Low Country. Tarleton was ſo fortunate as to paſs not only the Wateree, but the Broad River, without general Sumpter being apprized of it, who having increaſed his corps to one thouſand, had paſſed the Ennoree, and was on the point of attacking our hundred militia at William's houſe, fifteen miles from Ninety-ſix, and where I believe he would not have met with much reſiſtance. Lieutenant colonel Tarleton would have ſurpriſed him on the ſouth of Ennoree, had not a deſerter of the 63d given notice of his march: He however cut to pieces his rear guard in paſſing that river, and ſurpriſed his main body with ſuch rapidity, that he could not ſafely paſs the Tyger, and was obliged to halt on a very ſtrong poſition, at a place called Black Stocks, cloſe to it. Tarleton had with him only his cavalry, and the 63d mounted, his infantry and a three-pounder being ſeveral miles behind. The enemy not being able to retreat with ſafety, and being informed of Tarleton's approach and want of infantry by a woman who paſſed him on the march, and contrived by a nearer road to get to them, were encouraged by their great ſuperiority of numbers, and began to fire on the 63d. who were diſmounted. Lieutenant colonel Tarleton, to ſave them from conſiderable loſs, was obliged to attack although at ſome hazard, and drove the enemy with loſs over the river: Sumpter was dangerouſly wounded, three of their colonels killed, and about one hundred and twenty men killed, wounded or taken. On our ſide about fifty were killed and wounded. Lieutenants Gibſon and Cope of the 63d were amongſt the former, and my aid de camp lieutenant Money, who was a moſt promiſing officer, died of his wounds a few days after. Lieutenant colonel Tarleton, as ſoon as he had taken care of his wounded, purſued and diſperſed the remaining part of Sumpter's corps; and then, having aſſembled ſome militia under Mr. Cunningham, whom I appointed brigadier-general of the militia of that diſtrict, and who has by far the greateſt influence in that country, he returned to the Broad river, where he at preſent remains; as well as major M'Arthur, in the neighbourhood of Brierley's Ferry.

It is not eaſy for lieutenant colonel Tarleton to add to the reputation he has acquired in this province; but the defeating one thouſand men, poſted on very ſtrong ground, and occupying log houſes, with one hundred and ninety cavalry and eighty infantry, is a proof of that ſpirit and thoſe talents, which muſt render the moſt eſſential ſervices to his country. Lieutenant colonel Tarleton commends much the good behaviour of the officers and men under his command; and he particularly mentions lieutenant Skinner, of the 16th regiment of infantry, who does duty with the legion, as having diſtinguiſhed himſelf.

*Extract of a Letter from Major-General Leſlie to Lord George Germain, dated Charleſtown, Dec. 19, 1780.*

I DID myſelf the honour of writing to your lordſhip, at ſea, on board his majeſty's ſhip the Romulus, the 27th ult. From hard gales, and contrary winds, we did not get here before the 13th inſtant. The troops were all arrived in great health: We met with no loſs except our horſes. Commodore Gayton paid the greateſt attention in keeping his fleet together, and diſpoſing of his light armed veſſels, for the protection of the tranſports. I found orders here to march up the country, with about 1530 men, to join lord Cornwallis as ſoon as poſſible: The want of horſes and waggons prevented me proceeding on my march until this day.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Colonel Balfour, Commander at Charleſtown, to Lord George Germain, dated Charleſtown, January 16. 1781.*

My Lord,

I AM honoured with lord Cornwallis's directions to addreſs myſelf to your lordſhip during his abſence from this province, and to have the honour of informing your lordſhip, from time to time, of the ſtate of the army, and the ſituation of affairs here.

By the laſt diſpatches from lord Cornwallis, which were dated the 11th inſtant, the army was then in motion, and advancing towards North Carolina, ſo that his lordſhip would reach Bullock Creek, between the Catawbaw and Broad Rivers, by the 16th: to which I am happy to add, that the troops under his command were, at that time, in the higheſt health.

The lateſt accounts of the enemy inform us, that general Green, with his army, is at Hayly's Ferry, on the eaſtern banks of the Pedee.

In order to co-operate with lord Cornwallis's views on cape Fear river, and to afford proviſions and other ſupplies for his army, a ſmall force of about 300 men, under major Craig, of the 82d regiment, will ſail from hence with the packet. Captain Barkley, in the Blonde, with the Delight and Otter ſloops of war, convoy this corps, and will co-operate with the troops on this expedition, which, I truſt, will be ſucceſsful, and give us poſſeſſion of Willmington, and of this very eſſential communication.

It is with pleaſure I inform your lordſhip, that many of the principal inhabitants of the province, and ſome who held the chief offices under the late rebel powers, have reverted to their loyalty, and declared their allegiance to his majeſty's government.

I have alſo the ſatisfaction to acquaint your lordſhip, that major Rois and captain Broderick are arrived with the diſpatches; and as the gentleman has mentioned to me your lordſhip's great anxiety to receive frequent informations from hence, and as there has of late been no eligible con-

conveyance, I have, from theſe motives, taken upon me to change the courſe of the packet, by ſending her directly home; to which I have been the rather induced, as a ſhip of war ſhortly is to ſail for New York, and will take with her the commander in chief's diſpatches, and the mail for that place.

Captain Mallom, of the 63d regiment, an officer of merit, and who is returning to Europe for the recovery of his health, has lord Cornwallis's directions to deliver this diſpatch to your lordſhip.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. BALFOUR.

*Whitehall, Feb.* 20, 1781.

*Extract of a Letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, received this Morning by Lieutenant Sir William Twiſden, who arrived in the Grantham Packet, which ſailed from Sandyhook the 29th of laſt Month.*

On the third inſtant it was reported to me that on the firſt the Pennſylvania line had revolted. The particulars, as far as I have been able to aſcertain them, and the ſteps I took in conſequence, are contained in the journal, which I have the honour to incloſe. My officers reached them on the 6th, together with a declaration of the admiral's and mine as commiſſioners. They admitted two of their generals to a conference on the 7th: Their demands were pay, arrears of pay, the depreciation of money made up to them according to the different periods, and their diſcharges from further ſervice. I had no reaſon to ſuppoſe they intended joining us; nor was it poſſible to ſay what meaſures they meant to purſue, until they removed at a diſtance from us, and delivered over two of our meſſengers to Congreſs. On the 5th, notwithſtanding the ſeaſon was ſo far advanced, I made a movement elite of the army to Staten Iſland, in which ſituation, with the aſſiſtance given me by the vice admiral of a ſhip of war, and a number of boats, to co-operate with the army, I was ready to act as circumſtances might make neceſſary; but until I had ſome certain information reſpecting their intention or wiſhes, it would have been very imprudent for me to have done any thing more than favour the revolt, and offer an aſylum, for one ſtep further might have reunited them to their oppreſſors. On the 17th I received by the return of two of my meſſengers, the incloſed printed papers, by which I plainly ſaw that there was an appearance of accommodation. I therefore returned from Staten Iſland; and the general officer I left in the command there, reporting to me that the troops ſuffered much from the inclemency of the weather, and that their ſtate in fact might be termed a continual picquet, I ordered them to return to their huts on Long Iſland.

It is impoſſible at preſent to ſay in what manner, or how ſoon, this buſineſs will be ſettled; it is generally thought that Congreſs cannot ſatisfy the demands of the revolters, and it is probable, therefore, they may attempt to force them; if they do, thoſe people can ſtill fall back upon us, as there is no force in Jerſey to prevent them, nor any rivers to paſs but that of South Amboy, which our ſhips can command.

General Waſhington has not moved a man from his army as yet; and as it is probable their demands are nearly the ſame with the Pennſylvania line, 'tis not thought likely that he will. I am, however, in a ſituation to avail myſelf of favourable events, but to ſtir before they offer might mar all.

I have received no certain intelligence from the ſouthward ſince my laſt, but I make no doubt that general Leſſie has joined lord Cornwallis, and I expect every hour to hear that the rebels have quitted the Carolinas: More eſpecially as brigadier general Arnold arrived in the Cheſapeak on the ſecond. Rebel reports ſay he has reached Richmond, the capital of Virginia.

There is every reaſon to ſuppoſe that Ethan Allen has quitted the rebel cauſe

Lieutenant Sir William Twyſden, of the royal Fuzileers, who has requeſted my permiſſion to return to Europe on his own private affairs, will have the honour of delivering my diſpatches. I beg leave to refer your lordſhip to him for further particulars, particularly with regard to the operations to the ſouthward.

No. 1. JOURNAL.

On the 1ſt of January, 1781, the Pennſylvania troops hutted at Morris Town, having been for ſome time much diſſatisfied, turned out, in number about one thouſand three hundred, declaring they would ſerve no longer unleſs their grievances were redreſſed, as they had not received either pay, clothing or proviſions: A riot enſued, in which an officer was killed, and four wounded; the inſurgents had five or ſix wounded.

They then collected the artillery, ſtores, proviſions, waggons, &c. marched out of camp, and paſſed by general Wayne's quarters, who ſent a meſſage to them, requeſting them to deſiſt, or the conſequences would prove fatal; they refuſed, and proceeded on their march till evening, when they took poſt on an advanced piece of ground, and elected officers from among themſelves, appointing a ſerjeant major, who was a Britiſh deſerter, to command them, with the rank of major-general.

On the 2d they marched to Middlebrook, and on the third to Prince Town.

On the 2d a meſſage was ſent them, by the officers from camp, deſiring to know their intentions, which they refuſed to receive. A flag of truce was then ſent; to which ſome anſwered, that they had ſerved three years againſt their inclinations, and would ſerve no longer; others ſaid, they would not return, unleſs their grievances were redreſſed.

The firſt information the commander in chief received of this was on the morning of the 3d of January, in conſequence of which a large corps was ordered to hold themſelves in readineſs to move on the ſhorteſt notice.

On the 4th, three perſons were ſent out from hence to them, with propoſals to the following purport: "To be taken under the protection of the Britiſh government, to have a free pardon for all former offences, and the pay due to them from Congreſs faithfully paid to them, without any expectation of military ſervice, (except it might be voluntary) upon condition of laying down their arms, and returning to their

allegiance :" It was also recommended to them to move behind the South River ; and they were assured a body of British troops should be ready to protect them whenever they desired it. The inability of Congress to satisfy their just demands, as well as the severity with which they would be treated, should they return to their former servitude, was pointed out to them. They were desired to send persons to Amboy, to meet others from us, in order to treat further.

The corps ordered to be in readiness passed over to Staten Island the 5th, where they were cantoned in readiness to move.

The insurgents having taken post at Prince Town, frequent messages and proposals to the same effect were sent out ; but the militia of Jersey having been assembled soon after the meeting, they kept so strict watch on the coast and on the roads leading to Prince Town, that the utmost difficulty attended communicating with them, or receiving intelligence.

The insurgents remained at Prince Town until the 9th, during which time proposals, No. 2, were printed and distributed among them, and a committee of Congress sent to treat with them, of which general Sullivan, Mr. Mathews, Mr. Atlee, and Dr. Witherspoon were members.

On the 9th they moved to Trenton, and on the 10th gave the answer No. 3, from their board, composed of serjeants. By the last account they still remain at Trenton ; and, although Congress have discharged some of them, they still refuse to quit the town until the whole are settled with for all their demands.

The name of the insurgent who commands them is Williams.

No. 2. Proposals made to the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the Pennsylvania line at Prince Town, Jan. 7, 1781

His excellency Joseph Read, Esq; president, and the honourable brigadier general Potter, of the council of Pennsylvania, having heard the complaints of the soldiers, as represented by the serjeants, inform them, that they are fully authorized to redress reasonable grievances, and they have the fullest disposition to make them as easy as possible ; for which end they propose,

1. That no non-commissioned officer or soldier shall be detained beyond the time for which he freely and voluntarily engaged; but where they appear to have been in any respect compelled to enter or sign, such enlistment to be deemed void, and the soldier discharged.

2. To settle who are and who are not bound to stay, three persons to be appointed by the president and the council, who are to examine into the terms of enlistment ; where the original enlistments cannot be found, the soldier's oath to be admitted to prove the time and terms of enlistment, and the soldier to be discharged upon his oath of the condition of the enlistment.

3. Wherever any soldier has enlisted for three years, or during the war, he is to be discharged, unless he shall appear afterwards to have re-enlisted voluntarily and freely. The gratuity of one hundred dollars are given by Congress not to be reckoned as a bounty, or any men detained in consequence of that gratuity. The commissioners to be appointed by the president and council to adjust any difficulties which may arise on this article also.

4. The auditors to attend as soon as possible to settle the depreciation with the soldiers, and give them certificates. Their arrearages of pay to be made up as soon as circumstances will admit.

5. A pair of shoes, overalls, and shirt, will be delivered to each soldier in a few days, as they are already purchased and ready to be sent forward whenever the line shall be settled. Those are discharged to receive the above articles at Trenton, producing the general's discharge.

The governor hopes that no soldier of the Pennsylvania line will break his bargain, or go from the contract made with the public, and they may depend upon it, that the utmost care will be taken to furnish them with every necessary fitting for a soldier. The governor will recommend to the state to take some favourable notice of those who engaged for the war.

The commissioners will attend at Trenton, where the clothing and the stores will be immediately brought, and the regiments to be settled with in their order. A field officer of each regiment to attend during the settlement of his regiment.

Pursuant to general Wayne's orders of the 2d inst. no man to be brought to any trial or censure for what has happened on or since New Year's-day, but all matters to be buried in oblivion.

JOS. REED.
JA. POTTER.

No. 3. Trenton, January 10, 1781.

His excellency's propolals being communicated to the different regiments at troop beating this morning, January 8, 1781.

They do voluntarily agree in conjuction, that all the soldiers that were enlisted for the term of three years, or during the war, excepting those terms of enlistment are not expired, ought to be discharged immediately, with as little delay as circumstances will allow, except such soldiers who have voluntarily re-inlisted. In case that any soldier should dispute his enlistment is to be settled by a committee and the soldier's oath. The remainder of his excellency's and the honourable board of committee's proposals is founded upon honour and justice ; but in regard to the hon. the board setting forth, that there will be appointed three persons to sit as a committee to redress our grievances ; it is therefore the general demand of the line and the board of serjeants, that we shall appoint as many members as of the opposite, to sit as a committee to determine jointly upon our unhappy affairs. As the path we tread is justice, and our footsteps founded upon honour, therefore we unanimously do agree, that there should be something done towards a speedy redress of our present circumstances.

Signed by order of the board,

WILLIAM BOWZER, Sec.

Pursuant to your excellency's demand concerning the two emissaries from the British, the board of committee resolved, that those men should be delivered up to the supreme authority, in

in order to ſhew that we ſhould remove every ſuſpicion of jealouſy.

Alſo that the men may diſperſe upon being diſcharged, their delivering up their arms, &c.

Signed by the board in the preſident's abſence.

DANIEL CONNEL, member.

Trenton, Jan. 10, 1781.

Sir William Twiſden, who did not ſail from Sandy-Hook till the 29th, was informed before his departure by Sir Henry Clinton, that the revolted troops ſtill remained at Trenton, and were intrenching themſelves there; and the New Jerſey brigade had alſo revolted for the ſame reaſons as the others, and were marching towards Elizabeth Town; and major general Robertſon was ordered to Staten Iſland upon that occaſion.

## LONDON, *December* 30, 1780.

THE biſhop of Oſnaburgh left Buckingham-houſe, accompanied by colonel Grenville, on his way to the Continent. Nothing could be more affecting than the parting between the prince and the reſt of the royal family. Their Majeſties both wept ſeverely: and the prince of Wales, in particular, was ſo much afflicted, with the misfortune of being deprived, for ſo long a period, of the ſole companion of his youth, that he ſtood in a ſtate of entire inſenſibility, totally unable to ſpeak, or to expreſs the concern he felt ſo ſtrongly.

*January* 1, 1781.] His royal highneſs the prince of Wales was declared of age, and appeared at court in his new character.

By a report of the committee of proprietors, appointed to examine the Eaſt-India company's accounts, the balance in favour of the company on Wedneſday the 20th ult. appeared to be 13,458,877l. including the value of the Eaſt-India houſe and warehouſes, as eſtimated by the company's ſurveyor in January laſt.

2.] The arrival of his royal highneſs the biſhop of Oſnaburgh was announced off the port of Oſtend. The ſame evening he received the compliments of the commandant, and the other magiſtrates. On the Wedneſday morning his royal highneſs expreſſed an inclination to pay a viſit to the Capuchin Friars. He had ſeen their convent from his bedchamber window, and being informed of the peculiar ſeverity which this order of men ſo rigidly affect, he was deſirous to ſee them. He went accordingly, and happened to enter at the time they were at dinner. His royal highneſs complimented them on the ſacrifice which, by their repaſt, they manifeſtly pay to their religion, and condeſcended to participate with them on their humble fare. On the ſame day he viſited the convents of the white and black nuns, and ſet off the next morning on his route to Germany.

A melancholy affair happened among the ſervants of the hon. Mrs. Perry, of Penhurſt-park, Kent, which was as follows:—The gamekeeper being one morning returned from ſhooting with his gun loaded, and having diſguſted one of the maid-ſervants, by wiping his fingers, which were bloody, on her apron, ſhe expreſſed her diſapprobation of his conduct in terms that convinced him ſhe was much angered. Upon which he ſaid to her, "If you had this gun now, I ſuppoſe you would ſhoot me, would you not?" The girl anſwered, "Yes, I would." Whereupon the man imprudenly preſented her with the but end of the gun, which, in the delivery went off, and lodged its whole contents in the body of the gamekeeper, and killed him on the ſpot.

18.] Being the day appointed for the celebration of the Queen's birth-day, there was a moſt ſplendid court at St. James's, there not having been ſo numerous nor ſo brilliant an aſſemblage for many years paſt. The King and Queen went to St. James's about half paſt one o'clock, as did alſo his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, accompanied by the lords in waiting, guards, &c. The prince did not go in his ſtate-coach as was expected, but in a plain landau, of a pale yellow, not at all ſuperb. The duke of Cumberland went in ſtate ſoon after their majeſties, accompanied by guards, &c.

The ball at night was more crowded than it has been for many years paſt. Their majeſties entered the room about nine o'clock, accompanied with their royal highneſſes the prince of Wales, prince William Henry, and the duke of Cumberland. The prince of Wales opened the ball by a minuet which he danced with the ducheſs of Devonſhire. His royal highneſs danced a ſecond with lady Auguſta Campbell. Prince William Henry then danced two minuets, one with lady Saliſbury, and another with lady Warwick. The duke of Cumberland followed, and danced with lady Hardwicke and lady Margaret Gordon, daughter of lord Aboyn. The duke of Dorſet, lord Lewiſham, lord Cholmondeley, lord Trentham, lord Duncannon, Mr. Charteris, and other nobility and gentry, with the two Miſs Northas, Miſs Keppel, Miſs Murray, Miſs Gower, Miſs Gage, Miſs Bruce, Miſs Moore, and other young ladies of rank and diſtinction. The minutes continued till a quarter after eleven, when country dances began, when the three firſt couple ſtood as follow:

Prince of Wales—Ducheſs of Devonſhire,
Prince William—Lady Auguſta Campbell.
Duke of Cumberland—Lady Saliſbury.

At twelve their majeſties retired. The prince of Wales, prince William Henry, the duke of Cumberland, lord Galloway, the duke of Dorſet, and the other dancers, both male and female, continued footing it away to quick time, till a quarter before one the next morning, when the country dances ceaſed.

20]. A ball and ſupper was given at Buckingham houſe laſt week, the firſt of the kind given there ſince it became a royal reſidence.

The evening's entertainment was preceded by a concert, at which were preſent the King, Queen, Prince of Wales, Princeſs Royal, the duke of Cumberland, and a few of the royal attendants. At 10 o'clock, the company proceeded to the ball room, which was nearly filled with company, all of whom had tickets for the occaſion; a little after, minuets began, which continued for above an hour; the company then went to country dances, cotillions, &c. and danced till paſt twelve, when they retired to ſupper

in

in another room, where there were three tables. At the firſt, were the king, queen, ladies of the bed chamber, maſter of the horſe, lord chamberlain, and a few of the great officers more immediately about the palace. At the ſecond ſat the prince of Wales and ſeveral of the young nobility of both ſexes; and at the third, the ſecretaries of ſtate, and ſome of the elder nobility.

## MARRIAGES.

*Jan.* 14. THOMAS Swinburn, Eſq; to Miſs Spearman, with a fortune of 25,000l.—Major general Morris, to Miſs Urquhart.—27. Sir John Wedderburn, bart. to Miſs Dundas, daughter of the late colonel Dundas.—The Rev. Joſiah Tucker, dean of Glouceſter, to Mrs. Crow, of Glouceſter.

## DEATHS.

THE honourable William Boyd, youngeſt brother to the late earl of Errol.—Right honourable Thomas Willoughby, lord Middleton and baronet.—Near Elleſmere, Shropſhire, Mrs. Elizabeth Dallas, a farmer's wife, aged 103.—At Scotland, Mr. Alexander Simpſon, miniſter of that pariſh, in his 83d year, and 61ſt of his miniſtry.—At Purſer's croſs, Fulham, and were interred at Peterſham, Surry, Mrs. Elizabeth and Mrs. Frances Turberville, in the 77th year of their age, of an antient and reſpectable Weſt-country family; they were twin-ſiſters, and both died unmarried. What adds to the ſingularity of this circumſtance, they were born the ſame day, never were known to live ſeparate, died within a few days of each other, and were interred the ſame day.—At Tiverton, aged 83, Mrs. Mary Peard, ſiſter of the late Oliver Peard, eſq; receiver-general of the land-tax; ſhe was ſuppoſed to be worth 150,000l.—*Jan.* 1. Sir Thomas Stapleton, bart. of Gray's-court, in Oxfordſhire.—In Whitehart-yard, Drury-lane, Mary Parker, aged 108, who retained her faculties with uncommon ſtrength till within a few days of her death.—Right honourable Henrietta Foley.—Rev. Dr. Lloyd, chancellor of York, and portioniſt of Waddeſdon, Bucks.—In Queen-ſquare, the Rev. Dr. Chaloner, biſhop of Debra, and titular biſhop of London, aged 90.

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## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Cork, January* 20.

ADMIRAL Sir Edward Vernon, who was at the taking of Pondicherry, arrived here in the late Eaſt India ſhips.

*Tralee, Jan.* 24.] Laſt Tueſday morning about two o'clock, a number of men, armed with guns and ſwords, came to the jail of this town, and with a key which they brought, made without wards, they opened the door, and ſome of them entered and brought out the noted Arthur Bible, who had been committed under the aſſumed name of John Pierſe, for the robbery of Mr. Huſſey's houſe, at Dingle, and other robberies, and placed him in his bolts on a horſe; and alſo liberated Cornelius Canty, David Neligan, Ulick Fitzmaurice, and Timothy M'Carthy, who were in for ſome fines and impriſonment; and they all got off. They left the key in the jail door.

*Limerick, Jan.* 25.] Yeſterday morning the Swallow packet-boat, Sober Hall, commander, in the ſervice of the Eaſt India company, ſailed from our river for Madraſs, with the right honourable lord Macartney, the new governor of Madraſs.

### DUBLIN.

*February* 19, 1781.

HIS excellency the lord lieutenant hath been pleaſed to appoint the following gentlemen to be high ſheriffs for the preſent year:

Co. of Antrim, Bartholomew Mc. Naghton, of Carringlaſs.

Co. of Armagh, James Alexander, of Corr Tyrrin, Eſqrs.

Co. of Corke, Sir James Laurence Cotter, of Rockforreſt, bart.

Co. of Carlow, Robert Power, of Power's Grove.

Co. of Cavan, Francis Saunderſon, of Caſtle Saunderſon.

Co. of Clare, Joſeph Peacock, of Barntick, Eſqrs.

Co. of Dublin, Sir John Stuart Hamilton, bart.

Co. of Donegall, Laurence O'Hara, of Brookfield.

Co. of Down, Cromwell Price, of Hollymount.

Co. of Fermanagh, Andrew Johnſton, of Littlemount.

Co. of Galway, James Burke, of Iſercleran.

Co. of Kilkenny, Henry Blunt, of Claſhwilliam.

Co. of Kildare, Robert Brook, of Killybeggs.

Co. of Kerry, James Carrigue Ponſonby, of Crotto.

King's co. Daniel Bagot, of Killcurcey, Eſqrs.

Co. of Longford, Sir Thomas Fetherſton, of Arda, bart.

Co. of Limerick, John Grady, of Cahir.

Co. of Leitrim, Duke Crofton, of Mohill.

Co. of Lowth, Henry Bellingham, of Caſtlebellingham.

Co. of Mayo, Valentine Blake, of Lehinch.

Co. of Monaghan, Samuel Macden, of Maddenton.

Co. of Meath, Michael Tiſdall, of Charles Fort, near Kells.

Queen's county, Geo. Burdett, of the Heath.

Co. of Roſcommon, James Irwin, of Barnhill.

Co. of Sligo, William Phibbs, of Hollybrooke.

Co. of Tipperary, Robert Nicholſon, of Wilmar.

Co. of Tyrone, John Mc. Clintock, of Tahikeel.

Co. of Waterford, Edward May, of Mayfield.

Co. of Wexford, Henry Thomas Houghton, of Houghtonville.

Co. of Wicklow, Thomas Acton, of Eaſt Acton.

County of Weſtmeath, Cuthbert Fetherſton, of Moyſtown, Eſqrs.

*Ships taken by the Enemy.*

The Keppel, from London to New-York, brought into Newbury.—The Succeſs, from Jamaica to New-York, ditto.—Letitia privateer, of Glaſgow, brought into Dunkirk.—The Leinſter, from Galway to Briſtol, and the May from Limerick to Cork, by a French privateer.—The Plymouth privateer, by the Tartar of Dunkirk.—The John, Pearſon, and the Smelt, Coxen of Shields, and the Fanny Porter, of Yarmouth, by a French privateer.—Prince Henry, from

Cork

Cork to the West-Indies, by a French frigate.—The Yonge Silvia, Manderty, from Amsterdam to Brest; also the Little Richard, a French privateer of 12 guns and 96 men, belonging to Dunkirk, having on board two ransomers, by the Jolly Tartar privateer, belonging to Jersey.—The Saint Florentine, La Henripoix, a French ship of about 300 tons, bound from Marseilles to St. Maloes, laden with bale goods, &c. by the Vulture privateer, and carried into Guernsey.

*Ships taken from the Enemy.*

The Darker Vrow, from Madeira to Helvoetsluys, by the Clara privateer of Torbay.—The Sledge Liger, from Leith to Tervour, by the Fury man of war.—La Faveur privateer of 8 guns, and the Diana of 10 guns, by the Defence letter of marque.—The Hendrick, from Oporto to Nantz, with fruit—The Adrian, from Grenada to Amsterdam, by the Fox privateer.—The Active, American letter of marque, by the Stag privateer, of Jersey.—The Frederick, for Oltend, with fruit.—The San Francisco, from Lima to Cadiz, valued at 200,000l. and the Anna Maria, from Marseilles to Havre, by the Fowry privateer.—The Amazon privateer of 28 guns, by the Constitution privateer.—The Mick Hendrews, from Cadiz to Amsterdam, by the Sir Joseph York privateer.—L'Hester, from Marseilles, by the Hector privateer.—Vrow Gertrude, from Curocco for Amsterdam, by the Spitfire privateer of Cork.—The Maas, from Smyrna to Rotterdam, by the Achilles privateer.—The Gilsenburgen, from Curacco for Rotterdam, by the Ulysses privateer.—The Deuse Amis, by the Monkey cutter.—The Vrow Helena, by Malaga to Ostend, by the Sparrow privateer of Limerick.—The Damas, from Smyrna to Rotterdam, by the Achilles privateer.—The Fromage privateer of 14 guns, by the Cæsar privateer.—The Revenge privateer of 18 guns, by the Zebra man of war.—L'Americaine of 24 guns, by the Prudente man of war.—The N. S. de Roulleise, from Bilboa to Cadiz, by the Rockingham privateer.—The Elizabeth and Minerva, from L'Orient to Brest, by the Lizard privateer.—Daqueleac of 30 guns, by the Alexander man of war; and the N. S. St. Civita, from Havanah to Cadiz, by admiral Rodney.

27.] There was a masked ball at the Rotunda, for the benefit of the Poor Baths. The company began to assemble about ten o'clock; at twelve the dancing commenced (country dances only) and at four in the morning, the masks had entirely quitted the room. There appeared to be about seven hundred masks, and upwards of one hundred persons, who were neither masked, or in any character, which circumstance very much hurt the effect an assembly of this sort is expected naturally to produce.

There was no supper; the refreshments were tea, coffee, white-wine, claret, negus, lemonade, and porter, with cakes of various kinds; whips and jellies.

A regimental band of wind instruments played until the dancing began, when the fiddles and dulcimers struck up.

In one of the recesses of the Rotunda, a handsome waterfall was extremely well represented, and continued to play the whole time.

The MASKS of principal notoriety were,

*Hot spiced Gingerbread*, with his apparatus—a high character.

*Punch and Joan*, who danced a jig to the sound of a bag-pipe, played by a most excellent *Pan*—a grotesque figure.

*A Dercas*, represented by a gentleman, with infinite spirit and humour.

*An Orange-woman*, also by a gentleman; his face painted after nature—a capital mask.

*A House-maid*, by another, painted in like manner—very comical.

*Two Skirmishes*, well performed.

*Several Harlequins*—very bad!

*A Spanish Lady*, a most elegant and rich figure, by L—y T———ne T———le.

*A Mexican Indian*, admirably represented.

*A Witch*, unmasked.

*A flying Stationer*, inimitably well supported, affording much mirth and humour, by Mr. L—.

*Quakers* innumerable—seemed insensible of all other inspiration than what proceeded from the flesh, assisted with powerful libations of wine.

*Paris and Oenone*, beautiful figures.

*A Dutchman*, a good figure, Mr. Ar—d—ll.

*A Franciscan Friar*, unmasked, Sir E——d N———m.

*Several Lawyers*—dumb ones!

*A little fat Parson*, who occasionally rose into a colossal figure.

*Hot Mutton-Pie Woman*, by a gentleman——much in character.

*A French Cook and Grisette*—excellent.

*A Friseur*—tolerably well done.

*An Idiot Boy*—excellently represented.

*An Automaton*—played with spirit.

*A Simon Pure*—avoiding the frailties of the flesh; not bad.

*Several Watchmen*—rather noisy.

*A Nurse and Child*, by a gentleman; characteristic.

Mrs. Archdall, Mrs. Jebb, and several other ladies, most striking in men's dominos.

*A Father Paul*, well supported.

*Another Father Paul*—His intellects totally annihilated by a load of inanimate matter.

*Sailors and Squabs* in abundance, who demolished the sweetmeats, gobbled up the jellies, and swallowed up every thing they could lay hands upon.

*A Lawyer*, entirely indebted to his barber for logic, which could be discovered only in the tails of his wig.

Dr. C——ll, a most striking and good mask.

*A Scotch Pedlar*—truly characteristic, by Mr. S—tt.

*Tom Tug and Robin the Gardener*—two very good masks.

*A Mungo*, most admirably well dressed, and supported with much original simplicity and strokes of native humour, Mr. R——ld.

*A Ballad-singing Pedlar*, one of the best masques in the room—supported the character truly well, and sung many good songs with taste and spirit, by Mr. F———ns.

*A Fidler*—A little slim figure; admirable.

*Another*, with a wooden leg; S——n N——l, good also.

Besides a great number of *Nuns*, *Vestals*, *Monks*, *Hay-makers*, *Shoeblacks*, *Sicilians*, *Hussars*,

*Jars, Turks, Hurlers, Jockies, Beggar Women,* and *Dominos.*

There is now on board a ſhip at the Bachelors-walk one Barnaby Magennis, a ſeaman, blind of both eyes ſince the age of ſix years, who has a regular diſcharge from a privateer, ſuch as would be a credit to any mariner; he can hand, reef, ſplice, and ſtow the hold, and do every neceſſary part of a ſailor's buſineſs on board a ſhip or boat, ſteering excepted. What makes it remarkable is, that he learned his duty while blind.

Some time ago a French privateer, mounting 12 carriage guns beſides ſwivels, was brought into this harbour by fourteen ſailors who broke priſon at Dunkirk, and finding the crew of the privateer were all on ſhore, one man and a boy excepted, took poſſeſſion of her and got off unperceived. She is a large fine cutter, copper ſheathed.

28.] A ſubſcription for relief of the ſufferers by the late dreadful hurricane in the Britiſh Weſt India iſlands, to a very conſiderable amount has been made here, under the direction of a moſt reſpectable committee, who have already chartered one veſſel for Barbadoes, with part of this munificent benefaction: And Sir Edward Newenham, who has taken a diſtinguiſhed part in this buſineſs from the beginning, has juſt received a paſſport for ſaid veſſel, from Dr. Franklin, at Paris, ſigned by him and the French and Spaniſh miniſters.

## BIRTHS.

IN Sackville-ſtreet, the counteſs of Roſs, of a ſon.—At Gurnaghmore, the counteſs of Tyrone, of a ſon.—*Feb.* 13. Mrs. Todd Faulkner, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

MR. John Campbel, of Clontarf, to Miſs M'Mahon, of Abbey-ſtreet.—The Rev. Mr. Thomas Robinſon, of Annville, to Miſs Faulkner, of Dolphin's-barn.—William Sweetman, Eſq; to Miſs Coſgrave, of Abbey-ſtreet.—In Cork, capt. Coxen, of the 3d regt. foot, to Miſs Bienerhaſſet, of Kinſale.——At Limerick, Mr. Wm. O'Donnel, merchant, to Miſs Mary Ormſby.—John Evans, Eſq; of Limerick, to Miſs Lacey.—Duke Giffard, Eſq; ſon and heir of Sir Duke Giffard, to Miſs Maddock.—In the King's county, Mr. William Goulding, to Miſs Smith.—Samuel Madden, Eſq; of Monaghan, to Miſs Ryder.—Mr. Alexander Stephens, of Donegal, merchant, to Miſs Andrews of Ballina.—Marmaduke Cramer, Eſq; to Miſs Gumbleton.—Francis Flood, Eſq; of Ballymack, to Miſs Diana Cooke.——— Hugh Lloyd, Eſq; of Kilbromin, county Limerick, to Miſs Philpot, of Cork.—Samuel Andrews, Eſq; of Ranelagh, to Miſs Wilkinſon.—Mr. Davis, of Shillelagh, to Miſs Green.—Rev. John Huleat, to Miſs Brady.—Mr. George Holmes, merchant, to Miſs Alloway.—Frederick Geale, Eſq; to Miſs Letitia Brady —At Kilkenny, John Cole, Eſq; to Miſs Warring.—Thomas Jones, Eſq; to Miſs Drury.—Doctor Delany, to Miſs Kilfoyle.

## DEATHS.

AT Mount-Bellew, in the county Galway, aged 81, the Widow Bellew.—At Ennis, the Rev. Dr. Columbine.—In the Weſt Indies, capt. Bourke, of Limerick.—At Mallow, Thomas Herbert, Eſq; of Mucrofs.—At St. Finbarry's, the Rev. Richard Farmer.—At Malefield, near Clonmel, Stephen Moore, Eſq. M P. for the borough of Clonmel. Pierce Fitzgerald, of the county Meath, Eſq.—At Cork, the widow Norcott, of Elmgrove.—The lady of the late Sir George Ribton.——The wife of John Jones, Eſq; of York-ſtreet. At Johnſtown, the wife of Love Hiat, Eſq;—On Summer hill, aged 90, the Rev. Dr. Dive Downes.——In Jervis-ſtreet, alderman Tucker.——The wife of John Medlicott, of Dunmurry, Eſq;—Near Waterford, the Rev. Thomas Hogan.—At Foreſt, county Dublin, Mr. Iſaac D'Olier, late of Dublin, goldſmith.——At Rockwood, county Cork, Mr. Foote.—At Caſtle-Fogarty, Thomas Fogarty, Eſq;—At Edinburgh, where he went for the education of his ſon, John Preſton, Eſq; of Ballinter.—At Kilcruiſe, Queen's county, Richard Bambrick, Eſq;——At Clonmel, the widow Newcomen.—At Roſs the widow Lloyd.——At Creagh, Henry Beecher, Eſq;—In Bolton-ſtreet, the hon. Mrs. Wilſon.—At Weſtport, the right hon. Peter earl of Altamont.——At Kilkenny, Dr. Foſtall.——At Donegaile, Chichester St. Leger, Eſq;——At Cork, Mrs. M'Carthy, and lieut Lucket, of 67th regt.—At Ballitore, Wm. Keating, Eſq;—At Waterford, the lady of Edward Twigg, Eſq;—At Arklow, the wife of the Rev. Edward Bayley.—At Meldrum, Oliver Latham, Eſq;—In the county Sligo, John Fleming, Eſq;—In Mary ſtreet, Mr. Bernard Shane, attorney.—At Ballyhealy, Elpine Beaty, Eſq;—In Cork, capt. Evans, of the 54th regt.——At Moywater, the Rev. Mr. Wilſon.—The widow Sampſon.—At Omagh, the Rev. Dr. Palliſer.—At Carlow, capt. Green.——At Hillſborough, Mrs. Catharine Hillary.—At Carlow, Mr. John Byrne, attorney.—At Waterford, the Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald.—The wife of Mr. Jame Evory, merchant.——In the county Wicklow, the wife of Folliot Patrickſon, Eſq;—At Carrick, the wife of John Galway, Eſq;——In Linen-hall-ſtreet, Hugh Sher, Eſq; merchant.—At Drondalk, aged 80, the Rev. Dominick Thomas, prior of Carlingford.—At Belfaſt, Mr. Arthur Sims, merchant; Mr. Thomas M'Cadam; and the wife of James Roberts, Eſq; of Cavan.—The wife of Chidleigh Coote, Eſq; ſiſter to the earl of Bellamont.—At Corke, the Rev. Daniel O'Brien.—At Belfaſt, the Rev. James Mackay.—At Cookſtown, near Powerſcourt, county Wicklow, of the ſmall pox, in the 21ſt year of her age, Miſs Mary Byrne, moſt ſincerely regretted.——In Leixlip, ſincerely lamented, Mrs. Jane Bruce, great grand daughter of the Rev. Geo. Walker, governor of Londonderry, and who ſo bravely defended that town when beſieged in 1688. By her death a penſion of 30l. yearly reverts to government. It were to be wiſhed that penſions were thus confined to the offspring of Ireland's brave ſons; then the odious penſion liſt, inſtead of being a reproach, would do honour to the nation.

## BANKRUPTS.

JOHN Talbot, of Dublin, linen-draper.——Joſeph Burke, of Dublin, merchant.

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For MARCH, 1781.

## *Memoirs of the Right Honourable Lord Macartney, the newly appointed Governor of Madraſs.*

*(With a ſtriking Likeneſs of his Lordſhip.)*

GEORGE, Lord Macartney, baron of Liſſanure, in the kingdom of Ireland, is deſcended from a family, which, by its armorial bearings and other circumſtances, appears to be a younger branch of the antient and honourable Iriſh houſe of Mac Carthy More, but which had been ſettled for many centuries in Scotland.

His lordſhip was born in May, 1738; he completed his education at Trinity College, Dublin, of which he was a fellow commoner; after taking up his degree of Maſter of Arts, upon coming into poſſeſſion of a conſiderable eſtate by the death of his grandfather, he made the tour of Europe, during which he formed connexions with ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters of his own country, then upon their travels; connexions which have laſted ever ſince: he was alſo particularly noticed, as we are informed, by the celebrated Voltaire, at whoſe ſeat near Geneva, he ſpent ſome time. Being a man of taſte and knowledge, he has been ſuppoſed to have been the author of ſome fugitive compoſitions, which were eſteemed at the time; but his mind was ſoon bent to politics, by being appointed in Auguſt 1764, to be envoy extraordinary to the Empreſs of Ruſſia, and he was knighted by his majeſty on taking leave in the month of October following.

His embaſſy was of material benefit to this nation, for he brought about an advantageous treaty of commerce, which is now the only baſis of our alliance with that country. If we may credit ſome anecdotes then current, his perſonal accompliſhments at a female court had ſome ſhare in this remarkable ſucceſs.

In 1766, having previouſly obtained the conſent of his own ſovereign, the King of Poland was pleaſed to elect him a knight companion of the moſt antient and royal order of the White Eagle; and in 1767, his miniſterial dignity and powers were enlarged by his being nominated ambaſſador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the Empreſs of Ruſſia. In the month of February, 1768, his lordſhip married the Right Hon Lady Jane Stuart, ſecond daughter of John Earl of Bute, Knight of the Garter, &c. &c. At the general election in the month of April following, he was elected member for the borough of Cockermouth, in the Britiſh parliament, and in July of the ſame year, for the borough of Armagh, in the Iriſh parliament. He was likewiſe appointed principal ſecretary to Lord Viſcount Townſhend, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and ſworn of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council in that kingdom, in the beginning of 1769. In that turbulent and difficult employment, he acquitted himſelf not only with political abilities, but with a temper that contributed not a little to allay the violence of party and oppoſition. In 1772 his lordſhip was elected a knight companion of the moſt honourable order of the Bath. In December, 1775, he was appointed captain general and commander in chief of Grenada, the Grenadines, Tobago, and other iſlands in the Weſt In-

dies dependent thereon. He found Grenada, the principal colony of his government, diſtracted by party, which deſtroyed its credit, and prevented the promotion of its welfare. His lordſhip had the addreſs or good fortune to put a ſpeedy end to all diſſenſions. Harmony in the legiſlature was followed by proviſion for their public debts. Individuals proſpered, and the iſland became, beyond all doubt, next to Jamaica, in revenue and importance. His lordſhip was alſo the firſt governor who was able to eſtabliſh a militia in that iſland, to the general ſatisfaction of the people, and this eſtabliſhment contributed not a little to the reſolution with which they ſtood upon their defence, when, in July 1779, Count D'Eſtaing appeared before the iſland with twenty-five ſhips of the line, fourteen frigates, and eight battalions of infantry. Of this attack the governor had ſome ſhort previous information, by intelligence which he procured from Martinique, and by veſſels employed by him to watch the enemy's motions; whereupon he diſpatched expreſſes to General Grant at the neighbouring iſland of St. Lucia, and alſo to Admiral Byron; and on the arrival of Count D'Eſtaing retired with the few regulars and militia which he could collect to the Hoſpital Hill, where he ſoon received a ſummons to ſurrender, with menaces of military execution in caſe of reſiſtance, but without any terms of capitulation in caſe of compliance. In this ſituation, to give up a valuable colony, when relief might ſoon arrive, and without any poſſible advantage, was a conduct too diſhonourable to be adopted by him; nor did either intereſt or apprehenſion of danger induce any of the inhabitants to propoſe ſuch a diſhonourable meaſure; he therefore returned a modeſt but firm anſwer to the ſummons he received, and withſtood an attack upon his lines, which he repulſed with ſome loſs of killed and priſoners on the part of the enemy; but the next night his entrenchments were attacked on all ſides, and after a brave and obſtinate defence and much ſlaughter, in which the loſs of the French in killed and wounded was equal, if not ſuperior to his lordſhip's whole force, the hill was taken by ſtorm.

His lordſhip loſt all his effects to a very conſiderable amount, his plate, writings, and even his clothes, which were divided as plunder among the French ſoldiers. The Count D'Eſtaing thought him too likely to thwart his deſigns if he allowed him to go to any of our ſettlements, and therefore ſent him a priſoner to France; but before his departure, the inhabitants of Grenada waited upon him (no longer their governor) to give him their laſt and unfeigned thanks for the wiſdom and juſtice of his conduct while he preſided over them, and to join, as they expreſſed it, their voices to the acknowledgment of the conquerors, of the well-planned and ſpirited defence which he had made with ſuch inferior force; alſo teſtifying that the example of his coolneſs and intrepidity, during the ſeveral attacks, influenced all the perſons under his command to the full exertion of their duty; and that he had, to the laſt moment of his command, and of his negociations with the conqueror, united with his duty to his ſovereign, a true regard to the people who had been committed to his care.

It is probable that the reputation his lordſhip thus acquired in the ſeveral employments with which he had been intruſted, led to the choice of him as the propereſt perſon to compoſe the diſſenſions and reſtore the proſperity of one of our moſt important Eaſt-India ſettlements; and though upon this occaſion his friends had to combat, not only with the efforts of gentlemen who had views on the ſame appointment, and even thought themſelves intitled to it, but alſo to overcome a prejudice carefully inculcated againſt perſons, not gradually riſing in the company's ſervice; yet all parties had but one voice, in relation to his character, conduct, diſpoſition and abilities. His lordſhip had occaſion to addreſs himſelf twice to the proprietors in the general court; and the good ſenſe and ſpirit of moderation conſpicuous in his ſpeeches, together with the modeſt but manly manner of his delivery, gained him many new friends, and confirmed his former ones, in the propriety of their choice. He was accordingly nominated governor and preſident of Fort St. George, Madras, on the 14th of December, 1780, and ſworn in the next day. This nomination of the directors met with the concurrence of the proprietors, with-even the ceremony of a ballot.

The ſituation of the Eaſt-India company's affairs on the coaſt of Coromandel requires, indeed, a man of the moderate but firm ſpirit, and of the abilities ſo univerſally attributed to Lord Macartney, and it behoves him to maintain the high character he has obtained in the world.

His lordſhip is in his perſon ſomewhat above the middle ſtature, and has been conſidered as remarkably handſome; his engaging manners and addreſs have been admired by both ſexes, and as a public ſpeaker he is clear and convincing, but ſeems to avoid paſſion or impetuoſity.

His lordſhip was created a peer of Ireland on the 10th of July, 1776, by the ſtile

and

and title of Lord Macartney, Baron of Lissanure, in the county of Antrim, and was elected a representative in the present parliament of Great Britain for the borough of Beeralston in Devonshire.

*The Jilt: Or, the Fortunate Escape.*

CHARLES CLASSIC, having finished his studies at Cambridge, went to pay a visit to his guardian at his seat in Hertfordshire. He lost both his parents when he was so young that he had a very faint remembrance of those near relations. His uncle by his mother's side, Mr. Turner, took care of his education and his fortune till he came of age, which was just at the time he quitted the University to make the above-mentioned visit.

As Charles was a genteel young fellow, had an easy address, and was very politely accomplished, he made no small impression on the ladies in his uncle's neighbourhood; and his arriving to the possession of eight hundred a year in land, and twice as many thousands in the public funds, did not render him less agreeable in their eyes. He was, in truth, universally caressed wherever he went, and overwhelmed from all quarters with the most flattering civilities. Young, gay, handsome, polite and rich, where is the wonder he was so? But I must hasten to an adventure which almost made him resolve to renounce all connexions with the fair sex.

Among the gentlemen who visited his uncle upon an intimate footing, was Mr. Townshend, a widower, and his daughter, who was reckoned the finest girl in that part of the country.

Miss Townshend had, indeed, just pretensions to the appellation of a beauty; but her intellectual accomplishments made a much stronger impression on young Classic than all her personal charms. She had, besides, a thousand amiable qualities, which captivated him in such a manner, that he soon became as very a swain as ever sighed in the regions of romance, but his love had nothing romantic in it; it was not a wandering passion, which dies in the possession of the object by which it is raised; on the contrary, his affection was founded on virtue, and by virtuous means did he endeavour to arrive at the completion of his wishes.

The frequent interviews between the two families, often gave the lovers opportunities of being together. In one of those interviews young Classic thus opened himself, not without much embarrassment and awkward hesitation; by which hesitation and embarrassment he gave striking proofs of the integrity of his intentions. A counterfeit lover, with dishonourable views, would have been as fluent as B—l, and as false.

"The first moment I saw you, madam, (said Classic) I admired you. By seeing you often, admiration soon ripened into love. You are ever in my thoughts; and I feel that I never shall be happy, unless you consent to make me so. My happiness depends on the reception which this declaration of a passion I can no longer conceal, meets with.—As my views are honourable, my vanity makes me hope that I shall by this declaration give no offence."

"Were I offended (replied she) with so honourable a declaration, I should discover a great defect in my understanding; but were I to look upon your addresses in a serious light, and encourage them, I should not deserve the good opinion you entertain of me. The great disproportion between us, in point of fortune (for I will not, I ought not, to deceive you, my expectations are extremely small) gives me no room to——

"Talk not of disproportion (interrupted he eagerly) in point of fortune. It is not to that, but to yourself, that I pay my addresses. The beauties of your mind and your person are sufficiently attractive. With the possession of them, I should think myself perfectly happy—the happiest man in the world."

After this generous behaviour in her lover, Miss Townshend could no longer refuse to comply with his wishes, and to crown his expectations. The interview ended with overflowings of happiness on his side, and a promise on her's to give her hand, if her father had no objection to the nuptials.——She had no occasion to hesitate about her father's consent: the alliance between the Classics and the Townshends was too advantageous to the latter, to be rejected—but her deportment upon the occasion was delicate and dutiful.

Mr. Townshend, when his daughter disclosed the affair to him, made not the slightest objection to so flattering a match; but the marriage was postponed to the following winter, because till then, Miss Townshend would not be of age.—Besides, there were other important reasons for this delay.

Though Charles was vexed with having his happiness so long postponed, for the summer was not half over, yet, as he thought himself sure of the affections, the person, and the heart, as well as the hand, of his mistress, he endeavoured to wait with patience till November.

Not many days before that set apart for the celebration of their nuptials, Charles and his mistress made an appointment to

see The Inconstant; but just as they were getting into the coach, Charles received a letter on business which required an immediate answer.—Miss Townshend, therefore, and a lady of her acquaintance went by themselves, and Charles promised to be with them as soon as he had finished his affairs.

He came into the box, in which places had been taken, at the end of the third act, and was surprised to find only one seat near the door, on which he could scarcely make a shift to sit.—But he was more surprised to see a young beau glittering between Miss Townshend and her companion in the place which he himself should have filled.

The ladies turned to the door on seeing him enter, and he bowed to them. He could do no more; but waited till the end of the play for an explanation of the mystery, about which he could not be thoroughly easy.

The ladies returned his civility; but he thought he saw a coolness in the behaviour of his mistress, and it alarmed him. He was piqued at it; but his mortification increased when he saw her, at the end of the entertainment, give her hand to the beau, who offered to conduct her to his coach. The sight stirred his blood, and he stepped up to the officious coxcomb with a look which made him ask pardon for the mistake he had committed, and offer his civilities to the other lady.

As they were riding home, Charles rallied his mistress on the new conquest she had made, whilst she laughed off his raillery with a great deal of humour. He joined in the laugh, and thought no more of the object which had occasioned it.

A few days after this adventure, calling at Miss Townshend's lodgings to drink tea, Charles met the beau who had so much alarmed him. He was playing with her fan, and taking a few freedoms which were, in his opinion, too familiar, and in the permission of which she appeared, in his eye, very indiscreet. He had too much politeness, however, to shew his resentment before Sir Billy Tinsel (for it was he who had roused it) but as soon as he had taken his leave, took the liberty to enquire into the occasion of such an unexpected tete-a-tete.

"This visit, said she, is quite accidental. Sir Billy ordered his coach to follow your's from the play, by which means he found out my lodgings and my name, and this afternoon introduced himself to my company."

Though Charles did not express any dissatisfaction at the apology Miss Townshend made for her conduct, yet the sensations he felt were not of the most agreeable kind. He sealed up his lips, while he staid with her, upon that subject, but it engrossed his thoughts.

In the evening he met Sir Billy again at the coffee-house. "Who is that prig?" said he to the waiters.—"A young baronet just arrived from his travels to take possession of an estate in Staffordshire."

At the next visit to his mistress, Charles behaved to her with his usual freedom and good humour, as if nothing had happened: but her behaviour was changed; there was a reserve, a coldness in it which surprised, and, at the same time, shocked him.

"I am astonished, said she, with a peevish accent, that you can be alarmed at my taking a few innocent freedoms before marriage. If you discover a jealous disposition now, what a life am I to expect hereafter?"

"Have I discovered any signs, madam, of such a temper?" replied Charles, very much hurt by her manner of treating him, "Have I said any thing to make you suspect me of jealousy? I was, indeed, surprised to see a gentleman at your lodging who was quite a stranger to me, and I repeat it—"

"A stranger! replied she, in a louder tone; you are mistaken, sir.—He is not such a stranger as you imagine.—I have formerly danced several times in his company; and if he had returned sooner from his travels, you would have seen him before. He is a man of figure, fashion and fortune, and has certainly a right to common complaisance from me. If you are offended with that complaisance, you neither treat him or me in the manner we deserve."

This speech was uttered with so much vehemence, that Charles was staggered by it. He was at a loss to know what to think of his mistress. He felt an unusual anxiety in his heart; but he kept it to himself, and he concealed it with all the art he was master of. He left her, full of perplexity. Her behaviour had stunned him. He reflected on it over and over, yet could not account for it. He passed the night full of distracting doubts, but the morning dissipated them.

While he was dressing himself to go to Miss Townshend, he started at the sudden appearance of her maid, who entered the room in great confusion, and seemed to have something of consequence to communicate. After a short pause, "I am come, sir, said she, to discover a secret which

which concerns your honour and happiness: I hope you won't betray me by telling it."

"Sit down, said Charles; speak freely what you have to say in which my honour and happiness are concerned, and be assured I will lock up the secret in my breast."

Encouraged by this assurance, she proceeded; "I was brought up in your family, sir, and I am under very great obligations to it: and after you was so kind as to place me in the service I am in, I always looked upon you as my master, and therefore think it my duty to inform you of what you ought to know. You will be sadly shocked, sir, at what I am going to reveal; but I cannot see so worthy a gentleman abused without speaking. I do my duty in this discovery, let what will be the consequence."

Charles, impatient to hear the secret which struggled for a vent, urged her with repeated importunities to relate all she knew, and to conceal nothing.

"You have been grossly imposed upon, continued she, by my mistress, who does not at all deserve the good opinion you have of her: no, indeed, sir, she does not—for I have found out that the young baronet you saw at our house is an old acquaintance of her's. When she first received you as a lover, Sir Billy was abroad on his travels; but now he is come home, she is doing all she can to be my Lady Tinsel, and I fancy she will succeed, for she has a great deal of art; and they have begun to write to one another; and people you know, Sir, must be pretty intimate when they come to that. I have got a letter of my hand from her to Sir Billy; but as I have a regard for your happiness, and think you have been very much abused by them both, I was determined to let you see it before I carried it to the Post-house."

Charles was struck dumb with the discovery of Miss Townshend's infidelity. He was for some moments unable to speak for astonishment. But he recovered himself, and to the increase of that astonishment, read the following letter:

*To Sir Billy Tinsel, Bart.*

"My dear Sir Billy,

"You overpower me with pleasure by the many expressions you make use of in my favour, and by your intentions to make me happy; for so any woman must be, who is connected with so amiable, and so every way agreeable a man.—But you tell me, you hear I am engaged, and therefore are afraid that you shall be rejected.—Dismiss those fears, and believe me ready to accept of your generous proposals.—I was, 'tis true, to have been married to a country gentleman, to whose offers of marriage I only consented, because they were advantageous, and not from any affection to his person. If, therefore, you continue in the mind you are in with regard to me, I will break off with the said gentleman directly: in doing which I shall feel no reluctance, when I consider for whom I leave him.—A woman surely must have no eyes nor understanding, who can hesitate a moment in such a situation—I expect him this evening at six, because I have not yet discarded him; but I hope he will not stay beyond his usual hour, which is eight. If you will take your chance for finding me alone after that hour, you will receive a sincere welcome from Your obliged

CHARLOTTE TOWNSHEND."

If I could describe Charles's situation when he finished the above letter, I would; but the most forcible words in the English language are too weak for that purpose. Love, jealousy and resentment, tore his breast by turns, and distracted him with their tumultuous agitation. After the hopes with which he had flattered himself, that his mistress was as sincere as she appeared to be, this blow was almost too heavy for him to bear. The words, "I shall feel no reluctance, when I consider for whom I leave him," stabbed him to the soul; and the cordial invitation at the conclusion of the letter, almost threw him into a delirium.

"And are all her vows, promises and attestations, cried he, come to this?—If she is false, what faith is there in woman? I will not rashly fall upon the whole sex, for the treacherous behaviour of one individual; but surely I have reason to suspect the most flattering appearances."

When he had thus given a little vent to his passion, he enquired of the maid whether she could not contrive to let him be present at the interview which her mistress had promised to enjoy with her new lover, for much he desired to hear from her lips a confirmation of what she had written with her hand, that he might not have the least doubt of her double dealing.

His request was no sooner hinted than complied with. He went—drank tea——staid his usual time——and as Miss Townshend discovered not, in any part of her demeanour, the least alienation of her affections, many men, in his circumstances, would have imagined the letter to have been forged, on purpose to make him uneasy; so artfully, with so much simplicity, and seeming innocence, did she behave.

He took his leave of her, but not of the house.

houſe.——Poſted in an adjoining cloſet, he waited with impatience, and he was not diſappointed. The baronet was extremely well received, and after a thouſand mutual vows, and ſuch proteſtations as had once paſſed between Miſs Townſhend and himſelf, ſhe confirmed what ſhe had written, and aſſured him, that ſhe was ready, for his ſake, to renounce all connections from that moment with Mr. Claſſic.

"I renounce him, ſaid ſhe with an emphaſis, for ever, and to you alone attach myſelf. I never loved him; and to give up what we never loved, is no difficult taſk."

What dreadful words were theſe to the ears of poor Charles? He comforted himſelf, however, that ſhe had declared her mind ſo freely about him before marriage; for the ſame diſpoſition would, he thought, have prompted her to make the ſame declaration afterwards. In that reflection he was happy, and extracted great conſolation from his diſappointment.

When Sir Billy retired, Charles unexpectedly ſupplied his place. His preſence was as unlucky, as it was unlooked for. He ſtruck the lady with ſurpriſe.——She ſcreamed.———

"So, madam, ſaid Charles (with a provoking compoſure) you never loved me!——And to give up what we never loved, is no difficult taſk! I heartily congratulate you on your new conqueſt. Lady Tinſel's ſervant will, to be ſure found more genteelly than plain Mrs. Claſſic's; and you have ſufficiently convinced me, that you only liſtened to my addreſſes from lucrative motives. After the proteſtations which you have made, I might with reaſon, in the ſevereſt terms, reproach you with your perfidy; but if you have any ſenſibility, you will be more puniſhed by your own thoughts, than by any thing I can ſay; and to thoſe thoughts I leave you."

With this ſpirited ſpeech he left her, and waited not for a reply.

### *Singularities in the Natural Hiſtory of France.*

(*From the Mem. de L'Acad. des. Sciences.*)

ALL countries have their wonders, or boaſt of having had them; for in moſt caſes thoſe wonders are no more when they are once examined. The Academy formed the deſign of enquiring into thoſe of France, and began with thoſe of Dauphiné, and particularly with a burning fountain, very famous in the neighbourhood of Grenoble.

St. Auguſtine has ſpoken of it as ſomething ſupernatural. But it was thought neceſſary to be aſſured of the fact; and not to attempt aſſigning a reaſon for what might not poſſibly exiſt. Mr. de la Hire wrote on the ſubject to M. Dieulamant at Grenoble, who ſent him all the information he could have wiſhed, after having actually been on the ſpot, and ſeen every thing with the eye of a philoſopher.

The Burning Fountain, as it had been called, proved not to be a fountain, but a piece of dead ſlate rock, ſix feet by three or four, where a light wandering flame is generally obſerved, ſuch as that of brandy. This is on a conſiderable declivity; a little rill falls from the neighbouring mountains, which in former times ran near to the flaming ground, and gave it the name of Burning Fountain. There is no reaſon to imagine that the flame iſſues from a hole, or a fiſſure, which might be ſuppoſed to communicate with an inferior cavern. No materials can be obſerved to ſerve as fuel to the flame; and it can only be perceived that it ſmells of ſulphur. It leaves no cinders, but there is a ſort of white and acrid ſalt-petre around the part which is on fire.

M. Dieulamant was aſſured that the fire was ſtronger in winter and moiſt weather; that it diminiſhed gradually in warm, and was often extinguiſhed towards the end of ſummer; after which it was light of itſelf. It is very eaſy to ſet it on fire, which the rock takes inſtantly, and with great noiſe. He alſo obſerves, that the ground about the flame had fiſſures in it, and was ſunk. He does not attribute the latter circumſtance to the fire, but to ſtreams of waters which often run among the rocks and carry off the ſoil. That effect is ſo conſiderable in ſome parts of Dauphiné, that two villages ſituated on two different hills, neither of which could be ſeen from the other on account of an hill intervening, have been gradually laid open to the view of each other, as the hill which came between was worn away and ſunk.

Theſe are the principal facts with which M. Dieulamant has informed the Academy. The philoſophical application of it cannot be difficult to thoſe who have juſt ideas of Volcanos. The burning hillock of Dauphiné is a Veſuvius or an Etna in miniature.

### 1669.

### *On Coagulation.*

It is not a matter of wonder, that milk may be curdled. It cannot be a curious experiment known only to a few people. It is ſo common, that a minute account of it would ſeem ridiculous. A philoſopher, however, may find in this ſubject matte

matter of reflection; the more it is examined the more wonderful it becomes; and in this ſenſe Science alone is the parent of admiration!

The Academy of Sciences thought it an object to conſider how Coagulation is produced, and wiſhed to examine all the different kinds of it, and to compare them with each other, in order to obtain the fulleſt information. A great number of experiments were made on milk; on blood taken from arteries and veins; on the gall of an ox; on the water found in the pericardium of an horſe, &c. Different kinds of ſalts and the juices of different herbs were mixed with theſe liquors, in order to obſerve the principle which produced Coagulation, which hindered, which retarded, or which haſtened it. The different degrees of firmneſs, and all other accidents attending it, were minutely marked.

When the members were furniſhed with a ſufficient number of facts, they reaſoned from them.

M. du Clos ſaid, that the concretions of liquids were different, according to the different cauſes which produced them. If the liquids be homogenous, or nearly ſo, as water, fat and ſmelted metals, they become ſolid without changing their nature or eſſence. This concretion is only a ſimple congelation.

If the liquid be not homogenous, the concretion is formed by the ſeparation of ſolid particles from the liquor in which they firſt float, and then unite together. In this caſe, there is not only a change of conſiſtence, but alſo of compoſition. When milk is curdled, the congealed particles are ſeparated from the ſerous liquor; when the ſap becomes a tree, or when the chyle in animals aſſumes the ſolidity of its members, it is by a kind of coagulation which may be called tranſmutative.

Theſe different kinds are produced by different cauſes. Coagulation, while it is only ſimple congelation is always effected by cold. Water frozen, ſalt cryſtalized, are eaſily made, by heat, to re-aſſume their liquid ſtate, and become preciſely what they before had been. It is the ſame with metals, fat, wax, &c.

Some things are rarified by congelation, as water, &c.; others are condenſed, as ſmelted metals, &c. Thoſe which are rarified are purely aqueous, and are penetrated by the air, which extends and dilates them while they are congealed; and thoſe which are condenſed are oily and ſulphurous, and admit but of little air.

In order the better to underſtand natural congelations, it may be proper to conſider ſome of thoſe which are made by art.

Glauber, according to M. du Clos, who however does vouch the fact, ſpeaks of a certain ſalt which converts into ice, not only common water, but the watery particles of oil, wine, beer, brandy, &c. It does more than is even done by the extreme cold of the atmoſphere; it congeals acid diſtilled liquors; ſuch as ſtrong waters, the ſpirit of common ſalt, the ſpirit of allum, the ſpirit of vitriol, &c.; and it petrifies wood.

If an ice pan be filled with this material, prepared as it ought to be, and it be ſuſpended over the middle of a table round which ſeveral perſons may be ſitting, their breath will be frozen on the pan, and will cover it with a ſnow, which being conſiderably increaſed, will fall on the table. If the pan be plunged into wine, the aqueous particles of that liquor would be congealed around it, and be converted into inſipid ice; and which, being taken out, augment the ſtrength of wine, which, by the repetition of this proceſs, may be increaſed almoſt at pleaſure. This may be done alſo by vinegar and beer.

In order to freeze water, wine, beer, and other liquors of the ſame kind, it is ſufficient to diſſolve this ſaline matter in three times the quantity of the liquor to be congealed.

Thoſe who would wiſh to make this ſalt, may be inſtructed to do it in the general Appendix of Glauber.

This matter can act only by its cold while it is incloſed in the pan: but when it is diſſolved in the liquors, it is to congeal. Mr. du Clos imagines that its 'dryneſs' may have part in the effect.

Its great cold ariſes from its ſalts, which are of a very high acrimony. Simple water is not ſo cold as that in which ſome ſalt has been diſſolved; and the more acrid the ſalt, the colder the water becomes. Sal ammoniac renders it colder than other ſalts do; and ſpirits re-corporiſed render the water colder than the ſalts do, out of which they are drawn, becauſe they are more acrid.

Their dryneſs comes from acid and mercurial ſpirits, or from earthy particles. On this account verjuice and vinegar are eaſily frozen. On the contrary, liquors containing fiery and ſulphurous ſpirits, as brandy, &c. either are not frozen, or are frozen with difficulty.

When M. du Clos conſiders the Coagulation which he calls tranſmutative, he gives for inſtance water which is petrified in falling from the roofs of certain caverns; a very common phenomenon. He takes notice that Dr. Banc, in his book on Mineral waters, ſays, that the water of the Fountain of St. Afyre, near Clermont in Auvergne, accumulating by little and little, has formed a bridge of ſtone.

The

The experiment of Van Helmont is well known, by which it appeared that 164 pounds of wood in five years had been formed only by the water which had been poured on a certain quantity of earth, in which a willow had been planted.

Dr. Rondelet says, that a fish kept three months in a vessel where he had nothing but common water, increased in his size considerably.

After M. du Clos, M. Mariotte, Hughuens, and Perault, considered this subject further; and these are their sentiments on it:

Matter becomes liquid, only because its parts are small, detached from each other, and put in motion by something extremely subtile, which incessantly pervades its intervals.

Without supposing this subtile principle to give motion to these minute parts of liquids, we must suppose that hard bodies alone exist. The atmosphere, according to M. Mariotte, would be petrified, and unite itself as a crust to the earth; all liquids would be like a heap of corn; to which nothing more is necessary in order to become liquid, but that its parts should be sufficiently detached to admit of the effect of this subtile principle, and to have its grain moved separately.

If the motion of this subtile matter be weakened to a certain degree, the parts of the liquid must be retarded, fixed or congealed. Not that this effect is produced in the same time or manner in all liquids; the subtile matter may become incapable of agitating certain liquors, while it may move others, the parts of which may be more detached, more easily penetrated, and more susceptible of motion.

To apply these principles to the subject of Coagulation, they observe that Cold, which by all appearance arises from a diminution of movement in this subtile matter, is the general cause of it. But there are in liquors themselves certain dispositions which produce Coagulation, independent of this subtile principle which has been supposed.

Liquors are not composed of simple equal parts; they are mixtures of parts different in size and figure; but all sufficiently small, and sufficiently detached to form a liquid. Milk has some parts a little rough and briskly, which forms the cream; and others nearly round, smooth and detached, which constitute the milk. While milk is in its natural state, these parts are compounded; and it is to the rich particles which float in the others, that the liquor owes its quality. These particles have a disposition to approach and fasten to each other; but they are prevented by the motion of the milk. If a certain degree of heat be given which may augment their tendency to each other, they separate themselves from the milk and unite together. Thus milk may be curdled. If this motion be too strong, milk would not curdle; and if it be stirred while it is warming and boiling, it cannot be curdled.

When heat has evaporated the more volatile parts of liquor, and those which give it liquidity, the other parts remain, and form motionless mass.

One liquor in regard to the other may produce the effect of heat, either in causing an effervescence, which exhales the more subtile particles; or in exciting a motion, which unites those parts which are rich and of unequal surfaces. It is by producing the first effect that oil of vitriol and spirit of nitre coagulate blood, the serous parts of blood, the water found in the pericardium, the white of an egg, &c.; and it is by producing the second, that all corrosive and acrid liquors curdle milk.

Other causes may be imagined, of coagulation produced by one liquor in another. If an extract of the gallnut, which is very astringent, coagulate milk, it may be supposed, that to become astringent it must be composed of little harsh and rough bodies, which unite and fasten the fatter parts of the milk to each other.

When the causes of Coagulation are once conceived, those circumstances which may either hinder, retard, or weaken it, may easily be seen.

In general, there is nothing more unfavourable to Coagulation than salt. Salt-water is seldom frozen; because the small particles of salt are insinuated between those of water, which might otherwise be united; and if salt be strewed on ice, it will dissolve it.

Every coagulated body has, as it were, its particular tissue, it requires a different thing either to separate it, or to prevent its being formed. This matter consists sometimes in a single and undefinable circumstance. Two bodies, which one would suppose of the same nature, have not the same effect, or do not receive the same impression. Spirit extracted from urine does not prevent the coagulation of the blood; but that of sal ammoniac does, though the sal ammoniac be made from the salt of urine. What two things can be more like than milk and blood? The spirit of sulphur and that of honey will congeal milk, and even prevent blood from being coagulated. Though bodies may be similar in almost all circumstances, yet the smallest difference in one, may make them produce a different effect.

*BRITISH*

*BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*(Continued from page 69.)*

*The Life of Doctor Radcliffe, concluded.*

SOME time after this, Dr. Radcliffe, who till then had kept himſelf in the good graces of the princeſs Anne of Denmark, afterwards queen Anne, loſt her favour by the uncourtlineſs of his behaviour, and his too great attachment to the bottle. Her highneſs, being indiſpoſed, had given orders that he ſhould be ſent for; in anſwer to which, he made a promiſe of coming to St. James's ſoon after; but as he did not make his appearance there, the meſſage was ſucceeded by another, importing, that ſhe was extremely ill, and deſcribing after what manner ſhe was ſeized. At which Radcliffe ſwore by his Maker, "That her highneſs's diſtemper was nothing but the vapours, and that ſhe was in as good a ſtate of health as any woman breathing, could ſhe but give into the belief of it." But on his going to wait on the princeſs not long after, he found that his freedom with her highneſs had been highly reſented, for offering to go into her preſence, he was ſtopped by an officer in the antichamber, and told, "That the princeſs had no further occaſion for the ſervices of a phyſician who would not obey her orders, and that ſhe had made choice of Dr. Gibbons to ſucceed him in the care of her health." But though Dr. Radcliffe thus loſt the favour of the princeſs Anne, he ſtill continued to be in great eſteem with king William, who had a more than ordinary occaſion to ſhew it, in the campaign of 1695, which was cloſed by the taking of Namur. The earl of Albemarle, upon which the king, who intereſted himſelf very much in that nobleman's life, having but little confidence in the phyſicians that attended his perſon in the field, ſent to Dr. Radcliffe from England. He came accordingly, and reſtored the earl in a week's time to his former health, after he had been reduced to the laſt extremity. The king was ſo well pleaſed with his ſucceſs, that he gave him twelve hundred pounds for his ſervice on this occaſion; and lord Albemarle alſo preſented him with a diamond ring, and four hundred guineas. His majeſty likewiſe made him an offer of a baronet's patent, which he declined, as likely to be of no uſe to him, having no direct deſcendants, and no thoughts of marrying.

At the cloſe of the year 1701, king William, on his return from Holland, finding himſelf much out of order, ſent for Dr. Radcliffe to attend him at Kenſington. After the neceſſary queſtion had been put by the phyſician to the royal patient, the king, ſhewing his legs, which were much ſwelled, while the reſt of his body was greatly emaciated; "Doctor, (ſaid he) what think you of theſe?" "Why truly, (replied Radcliffe) I would not have your majeſty's two legs for your three kingdoms." This blunt anſwer, though the king ſeemed to take no notice of it, is ſaid to have given him ſo much offence, that he never ſent for Radcliffe afterwards, though he continued to make uſe of his diet drinks till within three days before his death. And it is obſerved by the writer of Radcliffe's life, that the king's death happened much about the time which the doctor had calculated; and which the king had frequently ſaid to the earl of Albemarle would come to paſs in verification of Radcliffe's prediction. Upon the acceſſion of queen Anne to the throne, the earl of Godolphin, who had a great regard for Radcliffe, endeavoured to get him appointed principal phyſician to the queen; but her majeſty would not conſent to this, ſaying, "That Radcliffe would ſend her word again, that her ailment was nothing but the vapours." However in all caſes of emergency, he was continually adviſed with; and was paid large ſums for his private preſcriptions for the queen.

In the year 1713 Dr. Radcliffe was elected member of parliament for the town of Buckingham. He continued in full buſineſs till his death, which happened on the 1ſt of November, 1714; and his body was interred in St. Mary's church, Oxford. He was the moſt celebrated phyſician of his time, and was generally conſidered as ſuperior to all others as a ſucceſsful practitioner. His greateſt excellence ſeems to have been a happy ſagacity in finding out the cauſes of diſeaſes, which the better enabled him to apply the proper remedies. As he was apt to ſpeak contemptuouſly of other phyſicians, and of their modes of practice, ſo the gentlemen of the faculty in his own time, as well as ſince, have ſpoken very ſlightly of him in their turn. It is probable, that people in general entertained too high an opinion of him, to the prejudice of other phyſicians of real merit; but on the other hand, there ſeems reaſon to believe, that thoſe of the ſame profeſſion have not done juſtice to the medical abilities of Radcliffe. Sir Hans Sloane had a high opinion of Radcliffe's merit; and in order to expreſs more emphatically his contempt of ſuch perſons, as ſpent the greateſt part of their time in niceties of lan-

guage, and verbal criticiſms, he obſerves, in the introduction to the ſecond volume of his Natural Hiſtory of Jamaica, that one of his turn would needs perſuade him that Dr. Radcliffe could not cure a diſeaſe, becauſe he had ſeen a recipe of his, wherein the word *pilula* was ſpelt with *ll*. Radcliffe, as already obſerved, was not a hard ſtudent, but he certainly had a liberal education, and was unqueſtionably a man of wit, and ſtrong natural underſtanding; and the uncommon extenſiveneſs of his practice muſt have greatly contributed towards increaſing his ſkill and abilities as a phyſician.

By his will Dr. Radcliffe left one thouſand pounds per annum to his ſiſter, Mrs. Hannah Redſhaw, for her life; to his ſiſter, Mrs. Millicent Radcliffe, five hundred pounds per annum for life, and to two of his nephews, to one five hundred pounds per annum for life, and to the other two hundred. He alſo gave the ſum of five hundred pounds per annum for ever to St. Bartholomew's hoſpital, towards mending the diet of the patients; and alſo one hundred pounds for ever, for buying linen for the ſaid hoſpital. He likewiſe gave annuities for their lives to five of his ſervants; and to his four executors five hundred pounds each for their trouble. But the principal part of his eſtate he bequeathed to the univerſity of Oxford, to which he was a very munificent benefactor. He left all his eſtates in Yorkſhire in truſt, to pay thereout ſix hundred pounds per annum, to two perſons to be choſen out of the univerſity of Oxford, when they are maſters of arts, and entered on the phyſic line. They are to receive this ſum for their maintenance for the ſpace of ten years, and no longer; the half of which time, at leaſt, they are to travel in parts beyond ſea, for their better improvement. And the yearly overplus of his Yorkſhire eſtates he left to the Univerſity-college in Oxford, for the buying perpetual advowſons for the members of that college. He alſo left five thouſand pounds for building the front of Univerſity-college, down to Logic-lane, anſwerable to the front that was already built; and for building the maſter's lodgings therein, and chambers for his two travelling fellows. He likewiſe left forty thouſand pounds for building a library in Oxford, and purchaſing the lands on which it is to be built; and gave one hundred and fifty pounds per annum for ever, as a ſalary for the librarian, and one hundred pounds per annum for ever, for purchaſing books for the ſaid library; and one hundred pounds per annum for keeping it in repair.

The Radcliffian Library was finiſhed in the year 1745, and is a great ornament to the univerſity of Oxford. James Gibbs was the architect by whom it was erected. It ſtands in the middle of a magnificent ſquare, formed by St. Mary's church, the public ſchools, and Brazen-noſe and All-Souls colleges. It is a ſumptuous pile of building, ſtanding upon arcades, which, circularly diſpoſed, incloſe a ſpacious dome, in the center of which is the library itſelf, into which there is an aſcent by a flight of ſpiral ſteps. The library, which has been ſtiled a compleat pattern of elegance and majeſty in building, is adorned with fine compartments of ſtucco. It is incloſed by a circular ſeries of arches, beautified with feſtoons, and ſupported by palaſters of the Ionic order; behind theſe arches are formed two circular galleries above and below, where the books are diſpoſed in elegant cabinets: the compartments of the cieling in the upper gallery are finely ſtuccoed: the pavement is of two colours, and made of a peculiar ſpecies of ſtone brought from Germany; and over the door is a ſtatue of Dr. Radcliffe, well executed by Ryſbrack. The finiſhing and decorations of this Attic edifice, are all in the higheſt taſte imaginable; and the beautiful area in which this noble library ſtands, is adorned with a conſiderable number of obeliſks and lamps.

### *The Life of Sir Walter Raleigh.*

RALEIGH (Sir Walter) a truly illuſtrious perſon, celebrated for his valour, genius, and learning, was deſcended from an ancient family in Devonſhire, and was the ſon of Walter Raleigh, Eſq; of Fardel in that county. He was born in the year 1552, at a farm called Hayes, ſituate in that part of Devonſhire which borders on the ſea; and after laying the foundation of literature ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf there by a proficiency in learning far beyond his age. But though he was fond of letters, his ambition prompted him to purſue the road to fame in an active life; he therefore made but a ſhort ſtay at Oxford. In 1569, queen Elizabeth ſending forces to aſſiſt the perſecuted Proteſtants of France, Mr. Raleigh, then only ſeventeen years of age, went over with them as a gentleman-volunteer. He ſerved in France above five years, and acquired both ſkill and reputation: but having ſtill an earneſt deſire to increaſe his military knowledge, and an eager thirſt for glory, he paſſed next into the Netherlands, where he ſerved for ſome time againſt the Spaniards.

In 1576, we find Mr. Raleigh in London; and exerciſing his poetical talents; for

for we have of his a commendatory poem, prefixed among others to a ſatire called the Steel Glaſs, publiſhed this year by George Gaſcoigne, a poet of ſome eminence in thoſe times. In 1578, when his brother-in-law, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, had obtained a patent from the queen, to plant and inhabit ſome northern parts of America, Mr. Raleigh engaged in that adventure; but returned ſoon after, the attempt proving unſucceſsful. Shortly afterwards, he entertained thoughts of ſerving his queen and country in Ireland, whither the pope and the king of Spain had ſent men, money, and bleſſings, to comfort and aſſiſt ſuch as in breach of their oaths would take arms againſt their ſovereign, and cut the throats of the Engliſh. It is not clear at what time Mr. Raleigh paſſed the ſeas; but it appears that in 1580, he had a captain's commiſſion under the earl of Ormond, governor of Munſter, and performed many ſignal ſervices. The Spaniſh ſuccours, under the command of an officer of their own, and aſſiſted by a choice body of their Iriſh confederates, had raiſed and fortified a caſtle, which they called Del Ore, and which they intended ſhould ſerve them for a place of retreat, whenever they found themſelves diſtreſſed, and ſhould always prove a key to admit freſh ſuccours from abroad, which they daily expected. The lord-deputy of Ireland reſolved at all hazards to diſpoſſeſs them of this fort, which he beſieged with his ſmall army for ſome time. In this dangerous enterprize captain Raleigh had a principal ſhare, commanding often in the trenches, and contributing greatly to the reduction of the place, which was at length compelled to ſurrender at diſcretion; and the lord-deputy ordered the greateſt part of the garriſon to be put to the ſword. This was accordingly executed, tho' with great regret, by the captains Raleigh and Mackworth. Many other conſiderable ſervices were performed by Raleigh, in Ireland, which ſo recommended him to the notice of the government, that in 1581, he was honoured with a joint commiſſion to be governor of Munſter. Raleigh at his return to England, is ſaid to have drawn on himſelf the attention of the queen, by the following incident. Her majeſty taking the air in a walk, ſtopped at a plaſhy place, in doubt whether to go on; when Raleigh, dreſſed in a gay and genteel habit of thoſe times, immediately caſt off and ſpread his new pluſh cloak on the ground; on which the queen gently treading, was conducted over clean and dry. Indeed, Raleigh, beſides the advantages of wit and eloquence, was a handſome man, and always made a very elegant appearance, as well in the ſplendor of attire, as the politeneſs of addreſs; qualifications well ſuited to recommend him to a female ſovereign. He went to court ſoon after this adventure, and met with ſuch a reception, as gave him reaſon to entertain hopes of the queen's favour; in which he made ſo quick a progreſs, that ſhe frequently conſulted him on the moſt important occaſions, and was greatly pleaſed with the vigour and prudence of his counſels. He was one of thoſe who were appointed by the queen to accompany the duke of Anjou into the Netherlands; and on his return, in 1582, he brought over the prince of Orange's letters to her majeſty. In 1583, he was concerned in Sir Humphrey Gilbert's expedition to Newfoundland; and tho' he did not go in perſon, yet he built a new ſhip called the Bark Raleigh, furniſhed it completely for the voyage; the unſucceſsful end of which it ſeemed to predict, by its untimely return in leſs than a week to Plymouth, thro' a contagious diſtemper which ſeized on the ſhip's crew. Yet neither this accident, nor the unfortunate loſs of his brother Sir Humphrey, could drive from Raleigh's thought a ſcheme ſo beneficial to his country, as theſe northern diſcoveries ſeemed to be. He, therefore, digeſted into writing an account of the advantages which he imagined might attend the proſecution of ſuch a deſign; and having laid his paper before the council, obtained her majeſty's letters patent in favour of his project, dated the 25th of March, 1584. Upon this grant, he fitted out two veſſels, which reached the gulph of Florida on the 2d of July; they ſailed along the ſhore about one hundred and twenty miles, and at laſt debarked on a low land, which proved to be an iſland called Wokoken. After taking a formal poſſeſſion of this country in the name of queen Elizabeth, he carried on a friendly correſpondence with the natives, who ſupplied the ſailors with proviſions, and gave them furs and deer-ſkins in exchange for trifles. Thus encouraged, eight of them went twenty miles up the river Occam, and arrived at an iſland called Roanok, the reſidence of the Indian chief, whoſe houſe was built of cedar, and fortified round with ſharp pieces of timber. His wife came out to them, and ordered her people to carry them from the boat on their backs, and ſhewed them many civilities to expreſs her friendly intentions towards them, in the abſence of her huſband. After having gained the beſt information they could of the ſtrength of the Indian nations, and of their connections, alliances, and conteſts with each other, they returned to England, and made ſuch an

advantageous report of the fertility of the foil, and healthfulneſs of the climate, that queen favoured the deſign of ſettling a colony, to which ſhe gave the name of Virginia. Soon after captain Raleigh's return, he was choſen knight of the ſhire for the county of Devon, and received the honour of knighthood, a diſtinction the more honourable to him, as the queen was extremely cautious and frugal in beſtowing honours: ſhe at the ſame time granted him a patent to licenſe the vending of wines throughout the kingdom, which was, in all probability, a very lucrative one.

Sir Walter was ſo intent upon planting his new colony in Virginia, that, in 1585, he ſent out a fleet of ſeven ſail, under the command of his couſin Sir Richard Grenville, general of the expedition, who came to an anchor at Wokoken, from whence he ſent his compliments to king Wingina, at Roanok; after which the general, and a ſelect company, viſited many Indian towns, at one of which the Indians having ſtolen a ſilver cup, the Engliſh burnt the town, and deſtroyed the corn fields. Sir Richard at laſt returning to his fleet, thought fit to weigh anchor, and ſet ſail for England; when he took in his paſſage a Spaniſh prize worth fifty thouſand pounds, with which he arrived at Plymouth; having left behind, in Virginia, one hundred and ſeven perſons.

The Spaniſh prize above-mentioned was not the only circumſtance of good fortune which happened to Sir Walter this year; the rebellion in Ireland being now totally ſuppreſſed, her majeſty granted him twelve thouſand acres of the forfeited lands; and this great eſtate he planted at his own expence. Sir Walter, encouraged by this noble grant, fitted out a third fleet for Virginia; where the colony, having ſuffered great diſtreſſes, had prevailed on Sir Francis Drake to take them with him to England. Raleigh had, in the ſpring of that year, ſent a ſhip of one hundred tons for the ſuccour of his colony; but not arriving before the people had left the country, ſhe returned with all her lading to England. In 1586, her majeſty made Sir Walter ſeneſchal of Cornwall and Exeter, and lord-warden of the ſtannaries in Devonſhire and Cornwall. The next year he prepared a new colony of one hundred and fifty men for Virginia; appointing Mr. John White governor, and with him twelve aſſiſtants; and incorporated them by the name of the governor and aſſiſtants of the city of Raleigh in Virginia. On their arrival at Hattaraſs, the governor diſpatched a ſtrong party to Roanok, expecting to find fifteen men that had been left there; but they fought them in vain. They afterwards found that ſome of them had been murdered by the ſavages, and the reſt driven to a remote part of the country. This new colony having entered into an alliance with the natives, conſidered that they ſhould want freſh ſupplies of proviſions; and, wanting an agent to go to England, prevailed on their governor to undertake that office, who returned with his ſhips in the latter end of the year. Sir Walter, ſolicitous for the ſafety of the colony, prepared a fleet to aſſiſt them; but the apprehenſions of an invaſion from Spain in 1588, prevented its ſailing; ſo that governor White could only obtain two ſmall pinnaces, which had the misfortune to be ſo thoroughly rifled by the enemy, that they were obliged to return back without performing the voyage, to the diſtreſs of the planters abroad, and the regret of their patron at home.

About this time, Sir Walter was advanced to the poſt of captain of her majeſty's guard, and was one of the council of war appointed to conſider of the moſt effectual methods for the ſecurity of the nation; upon which occaſion he drew up a ſcheme which is a proof of his judgment and abilities. But he did not confine himſelf to the office of giving advice; he raiſed and diſciplined the militia of Cornwall; and, having performed all poſſible ſervices at land, joined the fleet with a ſquadron of volunteers, and had a conſiderable ſhare in the defeat of the Spaniſh armada; when his merit, on ſo important a criſis, juſtly raiſed him ſtill higher in the queen's favour, who now made him gentleman of her privy-chamber, and granted him ſome additional advantages in his wine patent.

Don Antonio, king of Portugal, being expelled from his dominions by Philip II. of Spain, in 1589, queen Elizabeth contributed ſix men of war, and threeſcore thouſand pounds, in order to reinſtate him, and encouraged her ſubjects to concur in that deſign. Sir Walter Raleigh, with Sir Francis Drake, and Sir John Norris, accompanied that prince to Portugal; and, in this expedition, they took a great number of hulks belonging to the Hans-towns, laden with Spaniſh goods, proviſions, and ammunition. Soon after, Raleigh formed a deſign againſt the Spaniards in the Weſt-Indies, of intercepting the plate-fleet, and fitted out a maritime force for that purpoſe, conſiſting of thirteen ſhips of his own and fellow-adventurers; to which the queen added two men of war, the Garland and Foreſight, giving him a commiſſion as general of the fleet, the poſt of lieutenant-general being conferred on Sir John Burgh. He ſet ſail in February,

1591-2;

his scanty pittance is known to them, or his rank in life they judge inferior to their own. Notwithstanding the same race of insignificants derive all their rank and consequences from perhaps their great-grandmother having been a royal prostitute, or their father a political pimp and venal parasite.

What gave rise to this train of thinking, was my being present some time since at a noted coffee-house, when a certain nobleman, who has lately made himself pretty conspicuous, produced a scene equally barbarous and unmanly.

A certain itinerant doctor, who was much respected for his learning and politeness, constantly attended at this coffee-house about noon, and had frequent invitations from his friends to take a dinner with them. One day lord Flighty came in from taking an airing in his phaeton, and after some conversation, asked the son of Esculapius to go and dine with him; when the invitation being accepted, they repaired to his lordship's house. Amongst other things there was a haunch of venison, which the doctor was very fond of, and, accordingly, eat very heartily. After dinner they drank very plentifully, having taken at least three bottles a man. About eight o'clock the wine began to operate, and his lordship gave way to a conceit which just struck him: "Pray, doctor, what do you judge to be the best digestive after eating three pounds of venison, and drinking three bottles of claret?" Upon which the doctor immediately quoted Hippocrates, Boerhaave, and was going on to cite more great authorities upon the subject, when his lordship interrupted him, by saying, "D—n your Hippocrates and your Boerhaaves, I'll give you a recipe that is infallible."—Upon which he took down his horsewhip, which hung up in the parlour—"Now, doctor, beat your march."—The doors being thrown open, the unfortunate physician was compelled to make the best of his way down, whilst his lordship belaboured him with the horsewhip all the way. This discipline was attended with an unlucky accident, for in the flight the poor doctor was tripped up by his own sword, and fell plump into the channel; and it being a very wet dirty evening, his clothes were spoiled. In this pickle he made his appearance at the coffee-house, where he circumstantially told his story, when George S—l—n, who was present, observed, "That the dinner was excellent, and, he did not doubt, the claret was superlatively good—but he could not help thinking the repast concluded with the awkwardest grace he had ever heard of."

Several other feats, equally extraordinary might be related of this nobleman. I shall take leave of him, however, for the present, to wait upon another set of geniuses.

Being seated at the ——— coffee-house, lord Playlove entered, and addressed them in nearly the following words: "Would you believe it, my lords, I was finely taken in last night by that impudent rascal B———, in his own house?"

Sir John Cogdie immediately inquired, how it happened

Why, I will tell you, in a few words, said lord Playlove—I had been at the Jockey Club, and drank hellishly, half-pint bumpers were the word for near an hour—I came to B——'s and there was not a soul there—how was I to amuse myself?—Why I asked him to go and play at E. O. He had at first declined it; but, upon my repeated intreaty, or rather command, he obeyed—the candles were lighted, and to it we went; and, would you think it, in less than three hours I lost eight thousand pounds.

Sir John. What, to him?

Lord Playlove. To him, and him alone.

Lord Squander. What! was nobody present?

Lord Playl. Yes, two of his waiters.

Sir John. What an impudent scoundrel!—We will quit his house directly, and ruin him.

Lord Squand. By all means—a wretch—a fellow that was the other day wiping our shoes, to have the audacity to play with a peer—and win his money—had he lost, indeed, there would have been some palliation of his guilt.

Sir Roger Freeman. Why, my lord, I blame the man for playing in his present capacity—Yet a time might have come, when he might have obtained a seat in a certain assembly, or filled the chief magisterial chair of one of the greatest cities in the world—and then, probably, we might have condescended, not only to have played with him in hopes of winning his money, but even sat down and eat and drank with him, and even been so condescending as to have borrowed a cool thousand or two, merely to oblige him.

Lord Squan. All this is very certain, but this is not the case at present; tho' I believe there is not one here that is not at this moment in his debt—but ruined he must be for his unparalleled audacity in his present station.

Lord Playl. Now, gentlemen, I wanted to consult you whether I have a right to pay him a farthing?

Sir Roger. Did he win it fairly?

Lord Playl. I know nothing to the contrary.

Sir Roger. And would you have taken his money had you won any of him?

Lord Playl. Doubtleſs.

Sir Roger. Then I think the man ought to be paid.

Lord Sq. I deny it, Sir John—Conſider his inſolence, and the great diſparity of ſtation. It was ſufficient honour for him to play with a peer, without expecting to be paid.

Lord Playl. Beſides, gentlemen, it is not convenient.

Sir Roger. Why then, my lord, pay what you can, make at leaſt a compoſition ——give him half, that your honour may not be called in queſtion.

Lord Sq. Well, let him have half—— it will be ſome proviſion for him, as we are going to leave the houſe, and he will otherwiſe be inevitably ruined.

Lord Playl. Half! is that your opinion gentlemen—Four thouſand pounds—Why then I muſt cut down the timber of two parks, and mortgage an eſtate to raiſe the money.

Colonel B. juſt now entered, and after ſtammering for about five minutes, he ſaid I—I—I—have heard of this E. O. buſineſs,—high ho!—ſo—ſo—I find the poor man is to be ruined becauſe he has made his fortune at one ſtroke.

Lord Squander ſaid, he thought, the colonel was very abrupt in his manner of delivering himſelf—and as to his E. O's. and high ho's, it would have been more polite to have kept them to himſelf—But the colonel is a wit, and he would ſacrifice his beſt friend for a pun or a joke.

The colonel made an apology; but could not refrain concluding, that the family of the Squanders had never teſtified any great judgment, or prudence, either in their converſation, or their conduct.

This laſt ſarcaſm had nearly produced a challenge from lord Squander, had not Sir Roger interfered in a friendly manner.

At this juncture I perceived my friend Jack Dale enter; and as I had not had any converſation with him for ſome days, and being deſirous of having a peep at his common place book, to know how the world in general wagged, we retired to an adjacent tavern to drink a bottle, and reciprocate our intelligence.

*Account of the Chapel of Loretto.*

THE road from Ancona to Loretto runs through a fine country, compoſed of a number of beautiful hills and intervening vallies. Loretto itſelf is a ſmall town, ſituated on an eminence, about three miles from the ſea. I expected to have found it more magnificent, at leaſt a more commodious town for the entertainment of ſtrangers. The innkeepers do not diſturb the devotion of the Pilgrims by the luxuries of either bed or board. I have not ſeen worſe accommodations ſince I entered Italy, than at the inn here. This ſeems ſurpriſing, conſidering the great reſort of ſtrangers. If any town in England were as much frequented, every third or fourth houſe would be a neat inn.

The holy chapel of Loretto, all the world knows, was originally a ſmall houſe in Nazareth, inhabited by the Virgin Mary, in which ſhe was ſaluted by the Angel, and where ſhe bred our Saviour. After their deaths, it was held in great veneration by all believers in Jeſus, and at length conſecrated into a chapel, and dedicated to the Virgin; upon which occaſion St. Luke made that identical image, which is ſtill preſerved here, and dignified with the name of our lady of Loretto. This ſanctified edifice was allowed to ſojourn in Gallilee as long as that diſtrict was inhabited by chriſtians; but when infidels got poſſeſſion of the country, a band of angels, to ſave it from pollution, took it in their arms, and conveyed it from Nazareth to a caſtle in Dalmatia. This fact might have been called in queſtion by incredulous people, had it been performed in a ſecret manner; but, that it might be manifeſt to the moſt ſhort ſighted ſpectator, and evident to all who were not perfectly dead as well as blind, a blaze of celeſtial light, and a concert of divine muſic, accompanied it during the whole journey: beſides, when the angels, to reſt themſelves, ſet it down in a little wood near the road, all the trees of the foreſt bowed their heads to the ground, and continued in that reſpectable poſture as long as the ſacred chapel remained amongſt them. But, not having been entertained with ſuitable reſpect at the caſtle above mentioned, the fame indefatigable angels carried it over the ſea, placed it in a field belonging to a noble lady, called Lauretta, from whom the chapel takes its name: This field happened unfortunately to be frequented at that time by highwaymen and murderers: A circumſtance with which the angels undoubtedly were not acquainted when they placed it there. After they were better informed, they removed it to the top of a hill belonging to two brothers, where they imagined it would be perfectly ſecure from the danger of robbery or aſſaſſination; but the two brothers, the proprietors of the ground, being equally enamoured

enamoured of their new visitor, became jealous of each other, quarrelled, fought, and fell by mutual wounds. After this fatal catastrophe, the angels in waiting finally moved the whole chapel to the eminence where it now stands, and has stood these four hundred years, having lost all relish for travelling. To silence the captious objections of cavillers, and give full satisfaction to the candid enquirer, a deputation of respectable persons was sent from Loretto to Nazareth, who, previous to their setting out, took the dimensions of the holy house with the most scrupulous exactness. On their arrival at Nazareth, they found the citizens scarcely recovered from their astonishment; for it may easily be supposed, that the sudden disappearance of a house from the middle of a town, would naturally occasion a considerable degree of surprise, even in the most philosophic minds. The landlords had been alarmed in a particular manner, and had made enquiries and offered rewards all over Galilee, without having been able to get any satisfactory account of the fugitive. They felt their interest much affected by this incident; for, as houses had never before been considered as moveables, their value fell immediately. This indeed might be partly owing to certain evil minded persons, who, taking advantage of the public alarm, for selfish purposes, circulated a report, that several other houses were on the wing, and would probably disappear in a few days. This affair being so much the object of attention at Nazareth, and the builders of that city declaring, they would as soon build upon quicksand as on the vacant space, which the chapel had left at its departure, the deputies from Loretto had no difficulty in discovering the foundation of that edifice, which they carefully compared with the dimensions they had brought from Loretto, and found that they tallied exactly. Of this they made oath at their return; and in the mind of every rational person, it remains no longer a question, whether this is the real house which the Virgin Mary inhabited or not. Many of those particulars are narrated with other circumstances in books which are sold here; but I have been informed of one circumstance, which has not hitherto been published in any book, and which I dare swear, you will think ought to be made known for the benefit of future travellers. This morning, immediately before we left the inn to visit the holy chapel, an Italian servant, whom the duke of Hamilton engaged at Venice, took me aside, and told me, in a very serious manner, that strangers were apt secretly to break off little pieces of the stone belonging to the *Santa Casa* (Holy-house) in hopes that such precious relics might bring them good fortune; but he earnestly intreated me not to do any such thing: For he knew a man at Venice, who had broken off a small corner of one of the stones, and slipped it into his breeches pocket unperceived; but, so far from bringing him good fortune, it had burnt its way out, like aqua fortis, before he left the chapel, and scorched his thighs in such a miserable manner, that he was not able to sit on horseback for a month.

The sacred chapel stands due east and west, at the farther end of a large church of the most durable stone of Istria, which has been built round it. This may be considered as the external covering, or as a kind of great coat to the *Santa Casa*, which has a smaller coat of more precious materials and workmanship nearer its body. This internal covering, or case, is of the choicest marble, after a plan of San Savino's, and ornamented with basso relievos, the workmanship of the best sculptors which Italy could furnish in the reign of Leo X. The subjects of those basso relievos are, the history of the blessed Virgin, and other parts of the bible. The whole case is about fifteen feet long, and thirty in breadth, and the same in height; but the real house itself is no more than thirty-two feet in length, fourteen in breadth, and at the sides, about eighteen feet in height, the centre of the roof is four or five feet higher. the walls of this little holy chapel are composed of pieces of a reddish substance, of an oblong square shape, laid one upon another, in the manner of bricks. At first sight, on a superficial view, these red coloured oblong substances appear to be nothing else than common Italian bricks; and, which is still more extraordinary, on a second and third view, with all possible attention, they still have the same appearance. There is not however, as we were assured, a single particle of brick in their whole composition, being entirely of a stone, which, though it cannot now be found in Palestine, was formerly very common, particularly in the neighbourhood of Nazareth. There is a small interval between the walls of the ancient house and the marble case. The workmen at first intended them to begin contact, from an opinion, founded either upon gross ignorance or infidelity, that the former stood in need of support from the latter; but the marble either started back of itself, from such impious familiarity, being conscious of its unwor-

thineſs; or elſe was thruſt back by the coyneſs of the virgin brick, it is not ſaid which. But it has certainly kept at a proper diſtance ever ſince. While we examined the baſſo relievos of the marble caſe, we were not a little incommoded by the numbers of pilgrims who were conſtantly crawling round it on their knees, kiſſing the ground, and ſaying their prayers with great fervour. As they crept along, they diſcovered ſome degree of eagerneſs to be neareſt the wall; not I am perſuaded with a view of ſaving their own labour, by contracting the circumference of their circuit; but from an idea that the revolutions they were performing, would be the more beneficial to their ſouls, the nearer they were to the ſacred houſe. This exerciſe is continued in proportion to the zeal and ſtrength of the patient.

Above the door is an inſcription, by which it appears that any one who enters with arms is *ipſo facto* excommunicated. *Ingredientes cum armis ſunt excommunicati.* There are alſo the ſevereſt denunciations againſt thoſe who carry away the ſmalleſt particle of the ſtone and mortar belonging to this chapel.

The holy houſe is divided within, into unequal portions, by a kind of grate-work of ſilver. The diviſion towards the weſt is about three fourths of the whole; that to the eaſt is called the ſanctuary. In the larger diviſion, which may be conſidered as the main body of the houſe, the walls are left bare, to ſhew the true original fabric of Nazareth ſtone. At the lower or weſtern wall there is a window, the ſame through which the angel Gabriel entered at the Annunciation. The architraves of this window are covered with ſilver. There are a great number of gold and ſilver lamps in this chapel; I was told there are above forty; one of them is a preſent from the republic of Venice; it is of gold, and weighs thirty-ſeven pounds; ſome of their ſilver lamps weigh from one hundred and twenty, to one hundred and thirty pounds. At the upper end of the largeſt room is an altar, but ſo low, that you may ſee from it the famous image which ſtands over the chimney in the ſmall room, or ſanctuary. Golden and ſilver angels of conſiderable ſize kneel around her, ſome offering hearts of gold, enriched with diamonds, and one an infant of pure gold. The wall of the ſanctuary is plated with ſilver, and adorned with crucifixes, precious ſtones, and votive gifts of various kinds. The figure of the Virgin herſelf by no means correſponds with the fine furniture of her houſe: ſhe is a little woman, about four feet in height, with the features and complexion of a negroe. Of all the ſculptors that ever exiſted, aſſuredly St. Luke, by whom this figure is ſaid to have been made, is the leaſt of a flatterer; and nothing can be a ſtronger proof of the Bleſſed Virgin's contempt for external beauty, than her being ſatisfied with this repreſentation of her; eſpecially if, as I am inclined to believe, her face and perſon really reſembled thoſe beautiful ideas of her conveyed by the pencils of Raphael, Correggio, and Guido. The figure of the infant Jeſus, by St. Luke, is of a piece with that of the Virgin: he holds a large golden globe in one hand, and the other is extended in the act of bleſſing. Both figures have crowns on their heads, enriched with diamonds: theſe were preſents from Ann of Auſtria, queen of France. Both arms of the Virgin are incloſed within her robes, and no part but her face is to be ſeen; her dreſs is moſt magnificent, but in a wretched bad ſtate: this is not ſurpriſing, for ſhe has no female attendant. She has particular clothes for the different feaſts held in honour of her; and, which is not quite ſo decent, is always dreſſed and undreſſed by the prieſts belonging to the chapel; her robes are ornamented with all kinds of precious ſtones, down to the hem of her garments.

There is a ſmall place behind the ſanctuary, into which we were alſo admitted. This is a favour ſeldom refuſed to ſtrangers of a decent appearance. In this they ſhew the chimney, and ſome other furniture, which they pretend belonged to the Virgin, when ſhe lived at Nazareth; particularly a little earthen porringer, out of which the infant uſed to eat. The pilgrims bring roſaries, little crucifixes, and agnus Dei's, which the obliging prieſts ſhake for half a minute in this porringer, after which it is believed they acquire the virtue of curing various diſeaſes, and prove an excellent preventive of all temptations of Satan. The gown which the image had on, when the chapel arrived from Nazareth, is of red camblet, and carefully kept in a glaſs ſhrine. Above one hundred maſſes are daily ſaid in this chapel, and in the church in which it ſtands. The muſic we heard in the chapel was remarkably fine. A certain number of the chaplains are eunuchs, who perform the double duty of ſinging the offices in the choir, and ſaying maſſes at the altar. The canonical law, which excludes perſons in their ſituation from the prieſthood, is eluded by a very extraordinary expedient, which I ſhall leave you to gueſs.

The jewels and riches to be ſeen at any one

one time in the holy chapel, are of small value, in comparison of those in the treasury, which is a large room adjoining to the vestry of the great church. In the presses of this room are kept those presents which royal, noble, and rich bigots of all ranks, have, by oppressing their subjects, and injuring their families sent to this place. To enumerate every particular would fill volumes. They consist of various utensils, and other things in silver and gold; as lamps, candlesticks, goblets, crowns, and crucifixes; lambs, eagles, saints, apostles, angels, virgins, and infants: then there are cameos, pearls, gems, and precious stones of all kinds, and in great numbers. What is valued above all the other jewels is, the miraculous pearl, wherein they assert, that nature has given a faithful delineation of the Virgin sitting on a cloud, with the infant Jesus in her arms. I freely acknowledge, that I did see something like a woman with a child in her arms, but whether nature intended this as a portrait of the Virgin Mary or not, I will not take upon me to say, yet I will candidly confess (though perhaps some of my friends in the north, may think it is saying too much in support of the Popish opinion) that the figure in this pearl, bore as great a likeness to some pictures I have seen of the Virgin, as to any female of my acquaintance.

There was not room in the presses of the treasury to hold all the silver pieces, which have been presented to the Virgin. Several other presses in the vestry, they told us, were completely full, and they made offer to shew them; but our curiosity was already satiated.

It is said, that those pieces are occasionally melted down, by his Holiness, for the use of the state; and also, that the most precious of the jewels are picked out, and sold for the same purpose, false stones being substituted in their room. This is an affair entirely between the Virgin and the Pope; if she does not, I know no other person who has a right to complain.

In the great church, which contains the holy chapel, are confessionals, where the penitents from every country in Europe may be confessed in their own language, priests being always in waiting for that purpose; each of them has a long white rod in his hand, with which he touches the heads of those to whom he thinks it proper to give absolution. They place themselves on their knees, in groupes, around the confessional chair; and when the holy father has touched their heads with the expiatory rod, they retire.

*Great Character of Ganganelli, the late Pope.*

*Reasons for chusing the present Pope.*

THE present Pope, who has assumed the name of Pius the sixth, is a tall, well made man, about sixty years of age, but retaining in his look all the freshness of a much earlier period of life. He lays a greater stress on the ceremonious part of religion than his predecessor Ganganelli, in whose reign a great relaxation of church discipline is thought to have taken place. The late Pope was a man of moderation, good sense, and simplicity of manners; and could not go through all the ostentatious parade which his station required, without reluctance, and marks of disgust. He knew that the opinions of mankind had undergone a very great change since those ceremonies were established; and that some of the most respectable of the spectators considered as perfectly frivolous many things which formerly had been held as sacred. A man of good sense may seem to lay the greatest weight on ceremonies which he himself considers as ridiculous, provided he thinks the people, in whose sight he goes through them are impressed with a conviction of their importance; but if he knows that some of the beholders are entirely of a different way of thinking, he will be strongly tempted to evince, by some means or other, that he despises the fooleries he performs as much as any of them. This, in all probability, was the case with Ganganelli; who, besides, was an enemy to fraud and hypocrisy of every kind. But, however remiss he may have been with regard to the etiquette of his spiritual functions, every body acknowledges his diligence and activity in promoting the temporal good of his subjects. He did all in his power to revive trade, and to encourage manufactures and industry of every kind. He built no churches, but he repaired the roads all over the ecclesiastical state; he restrained the malevolence of bigots, removed absurd prejudices, and promoted sentiments of charity and good-will to mankind in general, without excepting heretics. His enemies, the Jesuits, with an intention to make him odious in the eyes of his own subjects gave him the name of the protestant Pope. If they supposed that this calumny would be credited, on account of the conduct above mentioned, they at once paid the highest compliment to the Pope and

and the protestant religion. The careless manner in which Ganganelli performed certain functions, and the general tenour of his life and sentiments, were lamented by politicians as well as by bigots. However frivolous the former might think many ceremonies in themselves, they still considered them as of political importance, in such a government as that of Rome; and the Conclave held on the death of the late Pope, are thought to have been in some degree influenced by such considerations in chusing his successor. The present Pope, before he was raised to that dignity, was considered as a firm believer in all the tenets of the Roman church, and a strict and scrupulous observer of all its injunctions and ceremonials. As his pretensions, in point of family, fortune, and connexions, were smaller than those of most of his brother cardinals, it is the more probable that he owed his elevation to this part of his character, which rendered him a proper person to check the progress of abuses that had been entirely neglected by the late Pope; under whose administration free-thinking was said to have been countenanced, protestantism in general regarded with diminished abhorrence, and the Calvinists in particular treated with a degree of indulgence, to which their inveterate enmity to the church of Rome gave them no title. Several instances of this are enumerated, and one in particular, which, I dare say, you will think a stronger proof of the late Pope's good sense and good humour, than of that negligence to which his enemies imputed it.

*Journey of a Scotch Presbyterian to Rome to convert the late Pope; his public address to the Pope; his private examination; the Pope defrays his expences back to England.*

A Scotch presbyterian having heated his brain, by reading the book of Martyrs, the cruelties of the Spanish inquisition, and the histories of all the persecutions that ever were raised by the Roman Catholics against the protestants, was seized with a dread that the same horrors were just about to be renewed. This terrible idea disturbed his imagination day and night; he thought of nothing but racks and scaffolds; and, on one occasion, he dreamt that there was a continued train of bonfires, with a tar-barrel and a protestant in each, all the way from Smithfield to St. Andrews.

He communicated the anxiety and distress of his mind to a worthy sensible clergyman who lived in the neighbourhood. This gentleman took great pains to quiet his fears, proving to him, by strong and obvious arguments, that there was little or no danger of such an event as he dreaded. These reasonings had a powerful effect while they were delivering, but the impression did not last, and was always effaced by a few pages of the book of Martyrs. As soon as the clergyman remarked this, he advised the relations to remove this and every book which treated of persecution or martyrdom, entirely out of the poor man's reach. This was done accordingly, and books of a less gloomy complexion were substituted in their place; but as all of them formed a strong contrast with the colour of his mind, he could not bear their perusal, but betook himself to the study of the bible, which was the only book of his ancient library which had been left; and so strong a hold had his former studies taken of his imagination, that he could relish no part of the bible, except the revelation of St. John, a great part of which, he thought, referred to the whore of Babylon, or in other words the Pope of Rome. This part of the scripture he perused continually with unabating ardour and delight. His friend the clergyman, having observed this, took occasion to say, that every part of the Holy Bible was, without doubt, most sublime, and wonderfully instructive; yet he was surprised to see that he limited his studies entirely to the last book, and neglected all the rest. To which the other replied, that he who was a divine, and a man of learning, might, with propriety, read all the sacred volume from beginning to end; but, for his own part he thought proper to confine himself to what he could understand; and therefore, though he had a due respect for all the scripture, he acknowledged he gave a preference to the Revelation of St. John. This answer entirely satisfied the clergyman; he did not think it expedient to question him any farther; he took his leave, after having requested the people of the family with whom this person lived, to have a watchful eye on their relation. In the mean time, this poor man's terrors, with regard to the revival of popery and persecution, daily augmented; and nature, in all probability, would have sunk under the weight of such accumulated anxiety, had not a thought occurred, which relieved his mind in an instant, by suggesting an infallible method of preventing all the evils which his imagination had been brooding over for so long a time. The happy idea which afforded him so much comfort, was no other, than that he should immediately go to Rome, and convert the Pope from the Roman

Roman Catholic to the Preſbyterian religion. The moment he hit on this fortunate expedient, he felt at once the ſtrangeſt impulſe to undertake the taſk, and the fulleſt conviction that his undertaking would be crowned with ſucceſs; it is no wonder therefore that his countenance threw off its former gloom, and that all his features brightened with the heart-felt thrillings of happineſs and ſelf-applauſe. While his relations congratulated each other on this agreeable change, the exulting viſionary, without communicating his deſign to any mortal, ſet out for London, took his paſſage to Leghorn, and, in a ſhort time after, arrived, in perfect health of body, and in exalted ſpirits, at Rome.

He directly applied to an eccleſiaſtic of his own country, of whoſe obliging temper he had previouſly heard, and whom he conſidered as a proper perſon to procure him an interview neceſſary for the accompliſhment of his project. He informed that gentleman, that he earneſtly wiſhed to have a conference with the Pope, on a buſineſs of infinite importance, and which admitted of no delay. It was not difficult to perceive the ſtate of this poor man's mind; the good-natured eccleſiaſtic endeavoured to ſooth and amuſe him, putting off the conference till a diſtant day; in hopes that means might be fallen on, during the interval to prevail on him to return to his own country. A few days after this, however, he happened to go to St. Peter's church, at the very time when his Holineſs was performing ſome religious ceremony. At this ſight our impatient miſſionary felt all his paſſions inflamed with irreſiſtible ardour; he could no longer wait for the expected conference, but burſting out with zealous indignation, he exclaimed, "O thou beaſt of nature, with ſeven heads and ten horns! thou mother of harlots, arrayed in purple and ſcarlet, and decked with gold and precious ſtones and pearls! throw away the golden cup of abominations, and the filthineſs of thy fornication!"

You may eaſily imagine the aſtoniſhment and hubbub that ſuch an apoſtrophe, from ſuch a perſon, in ſuch a place, would occaſion; he was immediately carried to priſon by the Swiſs halberdiers.

When it was known that he was a Britiſh ſubject, ſome who underſtood Engliſh were ordered to attend his examination. The firſt queſtion aſked of him was, "What had brought him to Rome?" He anſwered, "To anoint the eyes of the ſcarlet whore with eye-ſalve, that ſhe might ſee her wickedneſs." They aſked, "Who he meant by the ſcarlet whore?" He anſwered, "Who elſe could he mean, but her who ſitteth upon ſeven mountains, who hath ſeduced the kings of the earth to commit fornication, and who hath gotten drunk with the blood of the ſaints, and the blood of the martyrs? Many other queſtions were aſked, and ſuch provoking anſwers returned, that ſome ſuſpected the man affected madneſs, that he might give vent to his rancour and petulance with impunity; and they were for condemning him to the gallies, that he might be taught more ſenſe, and better manners. But when they communicated their ſentiments to Clement the fourth, he ſaid, with great good humour, "that he had never heard of any body, whoſe underſtanding, or politeneſs, had been much improved at that ſchool; that although the poor man's firſt addreſs had been a little rough and abrupt, yet he could not help conſidering himſelf as obliged to him for his good intentions, and for his undertaking ſuch a long journey with a view to do good." He afterwards gave orders to treat the man with gentleneſs while he remained in confinement, and to put him on board the firſt ſhip bound from Civita Vecchia to England, defraying the expence of his paſſage. However humane and reaſonable this conduct may be thought by many, there were people who condemned it as an injudicious piece of lenity, which might have a tendency to ſink the dignity of the ſacred office, and expoſe it to future inſults. If ſuch behaviour as this did not paſs without blame, it may be eaſily ſuppoſed, that few of the late Pope's actions eſcaped uncenſured; and many who loved the eaſy amiable diſpoſitions of the man, were of opinion, that the ſpirit of the times required a different character on the Papal throne. This idea prevailed among the Cardinals at the late election, and the Conclave is ſuppoſed to have fixed on the Cardinal Braſchi to be Pope, from the ſame motive that the Roman ſenate ſometimes choſe a dictator to reſtore and enforce the ancient diſcipline.

*Zeal of Pius VI.—Inſtitution of the Jubilee.*

Pius VI. performed all the religious functions of his office in the moſt ſolemn manner; not only on public and extraordinary occaſions, but alſo in the moſt common acts of devotion. I happened lately to be at St. Peter's church, when there was ſcarcely any other body there; while I lounged from chapel to chapel, looking at the ſculpture and paintings, the Pope entered with a very few attendants; when he came to the ſtatue of St. Peter, he was not

not satisfied with bowing, which is the usual mark of respect shewn to that image; or with kneeling, which is performed by more zealous persons; or with kissing the foot, which I formerly imagined concluded the climax of devotion; he bowed, he knelt, he kissed the foot, and then he rubbed his brow and his whole head with every mark of humility, fervour, and adoration, upon the sacred stump.—It is no more, one half of the foot having been long since worn away by the lips of the pious; and if the example of his Holiness is universally imitated, nothing but a miracle can prevent the leg, thigh, and other parts from meeting with the same fate. This uncommon appearance of zeal in the Pope, is not imputed to hypocrisy or to policy, but is supposed to proceed entirely from a conviction of the efficacy of those holy frictions; an opinion which has given people a much higher idea of the strength of his faith, than of his understanding. This being jubilee year he may possibly think a greater appearance of devotion necessary now, than at any other time, The first jubilee was instituted by Boniface the eighth, in the year 1300. Many ceremonies and institutions of the Roman Catholic church are founded on those of the old Heathens. This is evidently an imitation of the Roman secular games, which were exhibited every hundredth year in honour of the gods; they lasted three days and three nights; they were attended with great pomp, and drew vast numbers of people to Rome, from all parts of Italy, and the most distant provinces. Boniface, recollecting this, determined to institute something analogous, which would immortalize his own name, and promote the interest of the Roman Catholic religion in general, and that of the city of Rome in particular. He embraced the favourable opportunity which the beginning of a century presented; he invented a few extraordinary ceremonies, and declared the year 1300 the first jubilee year, during which he assured mankind, that Heaven would be in a particular manner propitious in granting indulgences, and remission of sins, to all who should come to Rome, and attend to the functions there to be performed, at this fortunate period, which was not to occur again for a hundred years. This drew a great concourse of wealthy sinners to Rome; and the extraordinary circulation of money it occasioned, was strongly felt all over the Pope's dominions. Clement the Sixth, regretting that these advantages should occur so seldom, abridged the period, and declared there would be a jubilee every fifty years; the second was accordingly celebrated in the year 1350. Sixtus the Fifth, imagining that the interval was still too long, once more retrenched the half; and ever since there has been a jubilee every twenty-fifth year. It is not likely that any future Pope will think of shortening this period; if any alteration were again to take place, it most probably would be, to restore the ancient period of fifty or a hundred years; for, instead of the wealthy pilgrims who flocked to Rome from every quarter of Christendom, ninety-nine in a hundred of those who come now, are supported by alms during their journey, or are barely able to defray their own expences by the strictest œconomy; and his Holiness is supposed at present to derive no other advantage from the uncommon fatigue he is obliged to go thro' on the jubilee year, except the satisfaction he feels, in reflecting on the benefit his labours confer on the souls of beggars, and other travellers, who resort from all corners of Italy to Rome, on this blessed occasion. The States which border on the Pope's dominions, suffer many temporal inconveniencies from the zeal of the peasants and manufacturers, the greater part of whom still make a point of visiting St. Peter's on the jubilee year; the loss sustained by the countries which such emigrants abandon, is not balanced by any advantage transferred to that to which they resort; the good arising on the whole being entirely of a spiritual nature. By far the greater number of pilgrims come from the kingdom of Naples, whose inhabitants are said to be of a very devout and very amorous disposition. The first prompts them to go to Rome in search of that absolution which the second renders necessary: and on the year of jubilee, when indulgences are to be had at an easier rate than at any other time, those who can afford it generally carry away such a stock, as not only is sufficient to clear old scores, but will also serve as an indemnifying fund for the future transgressions.

*Ceremony of building up the holy door of St. Peter's by the present Pope.—The ceremony of High Mass performed by the Pope on Christmas day.—Character of the present Pope.—He is admired by the Roman women.*

There is one door in the church of St. Peter's, which is called the holy door. This is always walled up, except on this distinguished year; and even then no person is permitted to enter by it, but in the humblest posture. The pilgrims, and many others, prefer crawling into the church upon their knees by this door, to walking in, the usual way, by any other.

I was

I was present at the shutting up of this holy door. The Pope being seated on a raised seat, or kind of throne, surrounded by Cardinals and other ecclesiastics, an anthem was sung, accompanied by all sorts of musical instruments. During the performance, his Holiness descended from the throne, with a golden trowel in his hand, placed the first brick, and applied some mortar; he then returned to his seat, and the door was instantly built up by more expert, tho' less hallowed, workmen; and will remain as it is now, till the beginning of the nineteenth century, when it will be again opened, by the Pope then in being, with the same solemnity that it has been now shut. Tho' his Holiness places but a single brick, yet it is very remarkable that this never fails to communicate its influence, in such a rapid and powerful manner, that within about an hour, or at most an hour and a half, all the other bricks, which form the wall of the Holy Door, acquire an equal degree of sanctity with that placed by the Pope's own hands. The common people and pilgrims are well acquainted with this wonderful effect. At the beginning of this jubilee year, when the late wall was thrown down, men, women, and children scrambled and fought for the fragments of the bricks and mortar, with the same eagerness which less enlightened mobs display, on days of public rejoicing, when handfuls of money are thrown among them. I have been often assured that those pieces of brick, besides their sanctity, have also the virtue of curing many of the most obstinate diseases: and, if newspapers were permitted at Rome, there is not the least reason to doubt, that those cures would be attested publicly by the patients, in a manner as satisfactory and convincing as are the cures performed daily by the pills, powders, drops, and balsams advertised in the London newspapers. After shutting of the Holy Door, mass was celebrated at midnight; and the ceremony was attended by vast multitudes of people. For my own part, I suspended my curiosity till next day, which was Christmas day, when I returned again to St. Peter's church, and saw the Pope perform mass on that solemn occasion. His Holiness went thro' all the evolutions of the ceremony with an address and flexibility of body, which are rarely to be found in those who wear the tiara; who are, generally speaking, men bowing under the load of years and infirmities. His present Holiness has hitherto suffered from neither. His features are regular, and he has a fine countenance, his person is straight, and his movements graceful. His leg and foot are remarkably well made, and always ornamented with silk stockings, and red slippers, of the most delicate construction. Notwithstanding that the papal uniforms are by no means calculated to set off the person to the greatest advantage, yet the peculiar neatness with which they are put on, and the nice adjustment of their most minute parts, sufficiently prove that his present Holiness is not insensible of the charms of his person, or unsolicitous about his external ornaments. Tho' verging towards the winter of life, his cheeks still glow with autumnal roses, which, at a little distance, appear as blooming as those of the spring. If he himself were less clear sighted than he seems to be, to the beauties of his face and person, he could not also be deaf to the voices of the women, who break out into exclamations, in praise of both, as often as he appears in public. On a public occasion, lately, as he was carried thro' a particular street, a young woman at a window exclaimed, "Quanto e bello! O quanto e bello!" and was immediately answered by a zealous old lady at the window opposite, who, folding her hands in each other, and raising her eyes to Heaven, cried out, with a mixture of love for his person, and veneration for his sacred person, "Tanto e bello, quanto e santo!" When we know that such a quantity of incense is daily burnt under his sacred nostrils, we ought not to be astonished, tho' we should find his brain, on some occasions, a little intoxicated.

Vanity is a very comfortable failing; and has such an universal power over mankind, that not only the gay blossoms of youth, but even the shrivelled bosom of age, and the contracted heart of bigotry open, expand, and display strong marks of sensibility under its influence.

*The Benediction pronounced in the grand Area before the church of St. Peter's.*

After mass, the Pope gave the benediction to the people assembled in the Grand Court, before the church of St. Peter's. It was a remarkably fine day; an immense multitude filled that spacious and magnificent area; the horse and foot guards were drawn up in their most showy uniform. The Pope, seated in an open, portable chair, in all the splendor which his wardrobe could give, with the tiara on his head, was carried out of a large window which opens on a balcony in the front of St. Peter's. The silk hangings and gold trappings with which the chair was embellished, concealed the men who carried it; so that to those who viewed him from the area below, his Holiness seemed to sail

forward, from the window ſelf balanced in the air, like a celeſtial being. The inſtant he appeared the muſic ſtruck up, the bells rang from every church, and the cannon thundered from the Caſtle of St. Angelo in repeated peals. During the intervals, the church of St. Peter's, the palace of the Vatican, and the banks of the Tiber, re-echoed the acclamations of the populace. At length his Holineſs aroſe from his ſeat, and an immediate and awful ſilence enſued. The multitude fell upon their knees, with their hands and eyes raiſed towards his Holineſs as to a benign Deity. After a ſolemn pauſe, he pronounced the benediction, with great fervour; elevating his outſtretched arms as high as he could; then cloſing them together, and bringing them back to his breaſt with a ſlow motion, as if he had got half of the bleſſing, and was drawing it gently from Heaven. Finally he threw his arms open, waving them for ſome time, as if his intention had been to ſcatter the benediction with impartiality among the people.

No ceremony can be better calculated for ſtriking the ſenſes, and impoſing on the underſtanding, than this of the Supreme Pontiff giving the bleſſing from the balcony of St. Peter's. For my own part, if I had not, in my early youth, received impreſſions highly unfavourable to the chief actor in this magnificent interlude, I ſhould have been in danger of paying him a degree of reſpect, very inconſiſtent with the religion in which I was educated.

*The Chaplet; or, the Hiſtory of Colin and Flavia.*

COLIN was the only ſon of a wealthy farmer in Kent, who gave him ſuch an education as he judged ſuitable to the ſtation of life for which he was deſtined: he was neither taught the Claſſics or any foreign language; but ſimply to read, write, and caſt accounts. Being thus, as it were, in a ſtate of nature, without his mind being diſturbed with the lumber of the ſchools, his purſuits were all ſylvan, and he contemplated the bounties of Providence, not with a philoſophic, but a ruſtic eye.

When he had attained his eighteenth year, he firſt ſaw the lovely Flavia, upon a viſit to a relation at ſome diſtance from home: he was immediately ſtruck with her charms, and felt an emotion in his heart, which it had hitherto been unacquainted with. Whilſt he viewed her with rapture he was ſeized with a kind of awe, that prevented his making a declaration of a paſſion which had already poſſeſſed his breaſt. During the time he continued upon this viſit, he took every poſſible opportunity of being in Flavia's company, and Colin's preſence ſeemed far from diſagreeable to the lovely maid: from ſome involuntary ſighs that found their way, he was even tempted to believe their emotions were mutual.

At the end of a fortnight he was compelled to return home, about ſome domeſtic buſineſs; but wherever he went Flavia's image was conſtantly before him, he thought of nothing elſe by day, and dreamed of nothing elſe by night.

His father ſaw a great alteration in Colin ſince his departure—and by watching his motions, and obſerving his frequent ſighs, ſoon began to conjecture the cauſe, but was ignorant of the object.

One day, as they were walking in the meadows, upon Colin's heaving a heavy ſigh, his father could refrain no longer from gratifying his curioſity, and plainly aſked him if he was not in love? the youth innocently replied "He knew not what was love, but for ſome time his mind had been greatly agitated." The old man then interrogated farther, and inquired, if during his late excurſion he had not ſeen ſome female who had ſtruck him more forcibly than any other he had ever met with before? His heart throbbed at the unexpected queſtion, and he was incapable of making any other reply than by a flood of tears, which rapidly moiſtened his cheeks.

The old man pauſed for a while to give him time to recover himſelf. At length Colin ſaid, "Sir, you too plainly have diſcovered the cauſe—and the too lovely Flavia is the object of a paſſion I was utterly unacquainted with before."

"Flavia, reſumed the old man, do you mean the gardener's daughter, who is tenant to your uncle?" "I do, indeed," replied Colin, very frankly. "Why he is not worth a hundred pounds in the world added his father; do you mean to marry her?" "I know not what I mean," rejoined Colin with a ſigh—"You muſt not think of her, continued the parent, I have a far better proſpect in my eye for you—— the 'ſquire's daughter, and he and I have already been talking upon the ſubject."

Here the preſent converſation ended, as Colin was incapable of making any farther reply; but his grief at this laſt ſentence rendered him inconſolable.

Before a week had elapſed, he found it impoſſible to live any longer without ſeeing Flavia, and accordingly took a trip to pay her a viſit without his father's conſent. He found that her time, during his abſence, had paſſed in as melancholy a manner as his own—but upon their meeting an uncommon chearfulneſs diffuſed itſelf over both

both their countenances. He found her making a Chaplet, which ſhe ſaid was intended for him: this declaration emboldened him to diſboſom his ſentiments, and he aſſured her, if ſhe would conſent to give him her hand, he would wed her as ſoon as poſſible. This unexpected propoſal, gave an additional hue to her cheeks, ariſing from her confuſion, which added to her native charms.

As ſoon as his father diſcovered Colin's elopement he ſet out after him; but a ſecond elopement had taken place before his arrival—the amiable pair had gone poſt for Scotland, where they arrived before their purſuers overtook them, and were inſtantly married.

This news no ſooner reached the old man, than he diſinherited his ſon, and made a will in favour of a nephew, who had before diſpleaſed him by his extravagance and diſſipation.

Upon the return of the married couple, her father afforded them a temporary aſylum. Soon after the offended parent was taken ill—and conſcience, united with nature, pleaded ſo ſtrongly in behalf of his ſon, that he ſent for him, forgave him; and with his bleſſing, cancelled his will, and ſoon after departed this life. Tho' Colin's grief at the loſs of ſo valuable a relation, operated very forcibly upon his mind; it gradually ſubſided, by the aid of Flavia's conſolation, and they are now conſidered as the happieſt couple in the whole country.

*Reflections on Commerce, written in the Year 1744.*

COMMERCE cannot bear a greater antipathy to any thing than to interruption; and this can be cauſed by nothing ſo much as by the tedious delays and perplexities of the laws, which is literal and not literal: it is cuſtom and not cuſtom, equity and not equity; in a word, it is this, that, any thing, or nothing, as the practiſers diſplay, and the pleaders jargonize it. It is one continued contradiction and uncertainty, and naturally enough diſorders, and interrupts that beautiful methodized harmony which is the life and ſoul of a well eſtabliſhed trade; whoſe ſpirit and influences evaporate, and wear away, as ſhe is interrupted, or played the fool with.

An eaſy, cheap, and ſpeedy way of recovering a right, or adjuſting a difference is what all mankind are entitled to in common; but thoſe more eſpecially whoſe very being depends upon diſpatch. The law, to be ſure, in its preſent ſtate operates very differently, according to the courſe of life or buſineſs, which the reſpective individuals purſue. A mere man of fortune, a courtier, or officer in the army, may, with a happy turn of mind, render the moſt perplexed and litigious law ſuit a diverſion; nay, I am not certain, but ſuch a ſcheme for employing their vacant time, may turn infinitely to their emolument; as it may be the means of teaching them a trade, they would otherwiſe never have dreamt of learning; and to attain which, many men of good ſound parts wear out the beſt part of their time, health, and ſpirits, and read notes, and digeſt as many volumes as would have half furniſhed the famous Alexandrian library, which took up ſome months in burning.—All improvements of our undertakings, in the knowledge of art and ſcience are generally beneficial, and cannot fail in ſome ſenſe or other of turning to account, notwithſtanding which, it is nevertheleſs certainly true, that what may be ſport and edification to the above gentlemen, to people turned to maritime affairs, to trade, and commerce, muſt be miſery, deſtruction, and death. Since ſo much time loſt, ſo much attendance and vexation muſt neceſſarily make them quite ſick, both of the law, and their own affairs; which muſt conſequently drive every one out of buſineſs, that can poſſibly live without it. And moreover, it will be apt to give their heads a wrong turn, and inſpire them with a tendency to perplexity and confuſion, the fatal adverſaries of trade and induſtry.

Thoſe who talk of every amendment being a breach in the conſtitution, may as well ſay a ſick man is not to be cured, but rather ſuffered to die neglected. Such language becomes only a ſett of writers, for whom I know not a name bad enough. Our conſtitution, when firſt formed, knew nothing of either the nature or name of commerce, we were then only a bold fighting people; but had even then lower courts conſtituted in the reſpective counties, to anſwer all the neceſſary good ends of the times, which would be very uſeful now, and which for flagrant reaſons, are diſcountenanced and neglected. While they operated properly, the oppreſſions of the preſent times were not known: however, were they even encouraged again, they would, in no ſenſe, anſwer the ends of commercial affairs: becauſe ſuch would not be underſtood in them; as indeed they rarely are in our higher courts; and this is the means of creating infinite inconvenience in maritime and commercial matters.

Commerce, to act as it ought, ſhould have but one head, hand, and heart, and thoſe fixed in the united body of the government and people. Mr. De Witt, a perſon well known in both the literary and

political world, remarks, that though they found it very difficult to over-reach the Engliſh merchants, yet they had none on that account with the court. He lived and wrote at a time when Engliſh princes had ſomething elſe in their heads, beſide trade, and the welfare of the community. His inference is, in general, very juſt, when he obſerves, that a commonwealth has a great advantage over a monarchy in point of commerce, the rulers of a commonwealth being, themſelves, generally, traders: a prince and his court uſually of a quite contrary turn: they are generally, ſo bred up, and accuſtomed to pomp, parade, and pleaſure, as muſt naturally divert them from attending to ſchemes for the encouragement of laudable induſtry. By this means it often happens that not only trade is better attended to in commonwealths,—but domeſtic magiſtracies alſo; tho' at the ſame time, nothing is more obvious, than that the richer the people are, and the better they are governed, the prince is more illuſtrious and regarded: and although this is very evident, and tho' few princes are ſo defective in penetration, as not to diſcern it, yet it too often happens, in many monarchies, that thoſe who ſurround, and as it were impriſon the prince, have their hearts ſo ardently ſet on making opulent fortunes of a ſudden, that they will rather proſecute any immediate ſcheme tending to that end, tho' it be to the ruin of their ſovereign, and country, than be content, by coinciding with the general good of the community, to raiſe a moderate fortune in a fair and gradual manner. This, it muſt be confeſſed, has been the caſe ſometimes in this nation. When a bill has been brought into Parliament, for the encouragement of commerce, or the promoting ſome good law for the benefit of the community, the queſtion has not been about what good it would produce, or what beneficial end it would anſwer, for the welfare of the nation; but how many Exciſe or Cuſtom-houſe officers it would create, how much improve the royal revenue, and how it would contribute to feather their own neſts; as if the good of the people depended entirely on the fooleries of a court, or the magnificence of paraſites.

I have known even in the city of London a man of good faſhion travelling about from coffee-houſe to coffee-houſe, in order to prove that the Engliſh have too much trade; and that it would be better if they had leſs; ſtating his propoſition, or rather his paradox, dependant on a variety of particulars, generally underſtood by few; and too numerous to be decided by thoſe well verſed, in a day's diſpute, ſo that, what with the uncommonneſs of the problem, and its affected prolixity, the hero generally moved off unconvicted, to his great honour, and the emolument of his hearers. The truth is, a man of this turn has, frequently, ſo much the advantage of his adverſaries, being prepared with a good ſtock of particulars, and maſter of a fund of common-place arguments; his adverſaries not only unguarded and unprepared, but, in general, unacquainted with the matter in debate, or having their heads uſually employed about their own buſineſs.

As odd, or as improbable a character as this gentleman appeared in, ſuch a one there really was, and is ſtill ſubſiſting in public; and many ſuch there are in private, who bend their whole thoughts to diſcredit commerce, and to reduce us to the ſituation of the Highland clans, where the only diſtinction is laird and vaſſal. If attempts of this nature could be rendered criminal in the eye of the law, as they are in the eye of common ſenſe, and if I had the direction of the puniſhment of thoſe who made them, I would baniſh them to Amſterdam for life; where they ſhould be eternally tormented with the plague, noiſe, and hurry of buſineſs. This would be ſomething like the poetical puniſhment in Virgil, Æn. vi.

——*lucent genialibus alti*
*Aurea fulcra toris, &c.*

"They lie below, on golden beds diſplay'd."

Dryden.

*Anecdotes.*

QUEEN Caroline once had a fancy to ſhut up St. James's Park, and make a garden of it for the palace, and aſked Sir Robert Walpole what might be the expence of it? "O," ſaid he, "a trifle, madam." "A trifle," replied the queen, "I know it muſt be pretty expenſive; but I wiſh you would tell me as near as you can gueſs." "Why, madam, I believe, the whole will coſt you but three crowns." "Sir Robert," ſaid ſhe, "I will think no more upon it."

*Of a Bag-piper.*

1665. A dreadful plague raged this ſummer in London, which ſwept away 97,309 perſons. It was uſual for people to drop down dead in the ſtreets as they went about their buſineſs; and a ſtory is reported as a certain truth, that a bag-piper, being exceſſively overcome with liquor, fell down in the ſtreet, and there lay aſleep. In this condition he was taken up and thrown into a cart betimes the next morning, and carried away with ſome dead bodies,

bodies. Mean while he awoke from his sleep, it being now almost day-break, and rising up, began to play a tune, which so surprized the fellows who drove the cart, who could see nothing distinctly, that in a fright they betook themselves to their heels, and would have it that they had taken up the devil in the disguise of a dead man.

*Of the Pretender and his Consort.*

On December 9, 1780, the Pretender's lady, called Countess of Albany, went to the convent called the Conventino in Florence (where they have for some time resided) on pretence of buying some flowers. Not returning soon, the Count alighted, and went into the parlour, where the Prioress from behind the grate told him the Countess's resolution of becoming a pensioner there. Upon this he raged and stormed most furiously; but on the Prioress's saying that was not a proper place for such behaviour; that the convent was under the Grand Duke's protection, and from him he must seek redress; he was persuaded to withdraw. On sending to his Highness, he received for answer, that "he would consider of it." And now it is known that not only the Grand Duke, but the Pope, took pity of the ill treatment the poor lady could not but suffer from a drunken husband. The Cardinal of York has also taken her part, and has provided her a retirement in the Ursuline Convent at Rome, under the Pope's protection, where she is now settled, on a pension of 6000 scudis a year.

*Account of Margaret Cutting, of Wickham-market, in Suffolk, the woman who spoke without a tongue.*

WHEN she was about 4 or 5 years old, she had a cancerous complaint so deeply seated in her mouth, that no application but a gargle could reach it. She was using this one day, when her tongue dropped into the bason; her mother was in an agony of distress, when the child cried out, "Mother, do not be frightened, I can speak." From this time, she assured me, she never found any difficulty in speaking; the greatest inconvenience which she suffered from the loss of her tongue was in respect to her eating, which was so great, that for some time after she was obliged to direct every mouthful that she chewed with her finger to her throat. But nature in time supplied this defect, the gums within side her lower jaw enlarged gradually, till they formed a regular channel to the orifice of her throat, by which means she swallowed ever after without any trouble. If I recollect right, she was twenty, or more, before her case was mentioned to the Royal Society. Repeated commissions were then sent down to some gentlemen of the faculty in Wickham-market, and the neighbourhood, directing the mode of examination, and selecting a variety of words and phrases for her to repeat, which the tongue was thought indispensably necessary to pronounce. But to these enquiries answers were returned so very astonishing, that she was at last sent for to London, and attended several meetings of the Royal Society; the members of which, so far from judging it an imposition, actually offered her a pension if she would stay in town; but she was not so poor as to want it; and besides, she was at that time courted by a sober industrious young man of the name of Banyard, whom she afterwards married. It is not above four or five years since she died. Her husband is, I believe, still living, a shoe-maker at Wickham-market, in Suffolk.

*On Contentment: A Fable.*

THE misfortunes, as they are termed, of life, are not so often owing to the want of care, as the having too much, and being over-sollicitous to acquire, what Nature, the great substitute of Heaven, would effect for us, if we would be contented to follow her dictates. The brutes, led on by that inward impulse we call Instinct, never err in their pursuit after what is good for them; but Man, enlightened by Reason, that particular mark of Providence that distinguishes him from the rest of beings, obstinately refuses to be conducted to happiness, and travels towards Misery with labour and fatigue. It would be absurd to say a rational creature would voluntarily chuse Misery; but, we too frequently do it blindly. Every thing, as Marcus Antoninus, the philosophical Emperor observes, is Fancy; but as that Fancy is in our own power to govern, we are justly punished if we suffer it to wander at will, or industriously set it to work to deceive us into uneasiness. The most sure and easy way to detect any mental imposture is by soliloquy or self examination, in the way laid down by our great restorer of ancient learning. If our Fancy stand the test of this mirror, which represents all objects in their true colours, it is genuine, and may be accepted by the mind with safety; but if it recede from the trial, or change in the attempt, it is spurious, and ought to be rejected. This will inform us that the great mistake of mankind in the pursuit after Happiness is casting their looks at a distance for lands of Paradise, whilst the prospect, so much

sought

fought after, blooms unbeheld around them.

At Ifpahan in Perfia, there lived a young man, of a noble family and great fortune, named Achmet, who from his infancy fhewed the earlieft figns of a reftleſs and turbulent fpirit; and, though by Nature endowed with an underſtanding ſuperior to any of his age, was led away by every guſt of paſſion to precipitate himſelf into the greateſt dangers. After having a little experienced the misfortunes that reſult from ſuch a diſpoſition, he became ſomewhat more diffident of his own abilities, and determined to take the advice of thoſe who had been moſt converſant with human nature. There dwelt not far from the city, in a little cell among a ridge of mountains, an old hermit, who many years before had retired from the world, to ſpend the reſt of his days in prayer and contemplation. This good man became ſo famous through the country for his wiſdom and exemplary life, that, if any one had any uneaſineſs of mind, he immediately went to Abudah, (for ſo was he called) and never failed of receiving conſolation, in the deepeſt affliction, from his prudent counſel; which made the ſuperſtitious imagine, that there was a charm in the ſound of his words to drive away Deſpair and all her gloomy attendants. Hither Achmet repaired, and as he was entering into the grove, near the habitation of the Sage, he met, according to his wiſhes, the venerable recluſe; and proſtrating himſelf before him, with ſigns of the utmoſt anguiſh, 'Behold,' ſaid he, 'O divine Abudah, favourite of our mighty Prophet, who reſembleſt Allha by diſtributing the balm of comfort to the diſtreſſed, behold the moſt miſerable of mortals.' He was going on, when the old man, deeply affected with his lamentations, interrupted him, and taking him by the hand, 'Riſe, my ſon,' ſaid he, 'let me know the cauſe of thy misfortunes; and I will do whatever is in my power to reſtore thee to tranquility.'—'Alas!' replied Achmet, 'how can I be reſtored to that which I never yet poſſeſſed? For know, thou enlightened guide of the Faithful, I never have ſpent an eaſy moment that I can remember, ſince Reaſon firſt dawned upon my mind. Hitherto, even from my cradle, a thouſand fancies have attended me through life, and are continually, under the falſe appearances of happineſs, deceiving me into anxiety, whilſt others are enjoying undiſturbed repoſe. Tell me then, I conjure thee by the holy temple of Mecca, whence thy prayers have been ſo often carried to Allha by the Miniſters of Paradiſe, by what method I can arrive, if not at the ſacred tranquility thou enjoyeſt, yet at the harbour of ſuch earthly peace as the holy Koran has promiſed to all who are obedient to its celeſtial precepts; for certainly the damned, who remove alternately from the different extremes of chilling froſts and ſcorching flames, cannot ſuffer greater torments than I endure at preſent.' Abudah perceiving that a diſcontented mind was alone the ſource of the young man's troubles, 'Be comforted, my ſon,' ſaid he, 'for a time ſhall come, by the will of Heaven, when thou ſhalt receive the reward of a true believer, and be freed from all thy misfortunes; but thou muſt ſtill undergo many more, before thou canſt be numbered with the truly happy. Thou enquireſt of me where Happineſs dwells. Look round the world, and ſee in how many different ſcenes ſhe has taken up her reſidence; ſometimes, tho' very rarely, in a palace, often in a cottage. The Philoſopher's cave of retirement, and the ſoldier's tent, amid the noiſe and dangers of war, are by turns her habitation. The rich man may ſee her in his treaſure, or the beggar in his wallet. In all theſe ſtations ſhe is to be found, but in none altogether. Go then and ſeek thy fortune among the various ſcenes of the world, and, if thou ſhouldſt prove unſucceſsful in this probationary expedition, return to me when ſeven years are expired, when the paſſions of youth begin to ſubſide, and I will inſtruct thee by a religious emblem, which our great Prophet ſhewed me in a dream, how to obtain the end of all thy wiſhes.' Achmet, not underſtanding Abudah's meaning, left him as diſcontented as he came, and returned to Iſpahan with a full reſolution of gratifying every inclination of Pleaſure or Ambition, imagining one of theſe muſt be the road to Felicity. Accordingly he gave up his firſt years entirely to thoſe enjoyments which enervate both mind and body; but finding at length no real ſatisfaction in the poſſeſſion of theſe, but rather diſeaſes and diſappointments; he changed his courſe of life, and followed the dictates of Avarice, that was continually offering to his eyes external Happineſs ſeated on a throne of gold. His endeavours ſucceeded, and by the aſſiſtance of fortune he became the richeſt ſubject of the Eaſt. Still ſomething was wanting. Power and Honour preſented themſelves to his view, and wholly engaged his attention. Theſe deſires did not remain long unſatisfied, for by the favour of the Sophy he was advanced to the higheſt dignities of the Perſian empire. But alas! he was ſtill as remote as ever from the primary object of his moſt ardent wiſhes! Fears, doubts, and a thouſand different anxieties that attend the great, perpetually haunted him,

and

and made him ſeek again the calm retirement of a rural life. Nor was the latter ſtation productive of more comfort than the former. In ſhort, being diſappointed, and finding Happineſs in no one condition, he ſought the hermit a ſecond time to complain of his fate, and claim the promiſe he had received before the beginning of his adventure. Abudah, ſeeing his diſciple return, after the ſtated time, ſtill diſcontented, took him by the hand, and ſmiling upon him with an air of gentle reproof, 'Achmet,' ſaid he, 'ceaſe to blame the Fates for the uneaſineſs that ariſes ſolely from thy own breaſt. Behold, ſince thou haſt performed the taſk I enjoined in order to make thee more capable of following my future inſtructions, I will unfold to thee the grand myſtery of Wiſdom, by which ſhe leads her votaries to Happineſs. 'See,' ſaid he, pointing to a river, in which ſeveral young ſwans were eagerly ſwimming after their own ſhadows in the ſtream, 'thoſe ſilly birds imitate mankind. They are in purſuit of that which their own motion puts to flight. Behold others that have tired themſelves with their unneceſſary labour, and ſitting ſtill, are in poſſeſſion of what their utmoſt endeavours could never have acquired. Thus, my ſon, Happineſs is the ſhadow of Contentment, and reſts, or moves for ever with its original.'

*Drury-Lane.*

MONDAY, January 29, a new pantomime, called, Robinſon Cruſoe, or Harlequin Friday, was performed for the firſt time; the plot of which is as follows:

The firſt ſcene diſcovers Robinſon Cruſoe's cave incloſed in a fence, as deſcribed in the Romance; from whence he deſcends by a ladder. After ſurveying the weather, and reconnoitring the country, he proceeds to cut a notch in the poſt, to record one day more of wretchedneſs. The ſcene changes to that part of the iſland, on which he is making his boat out of the trunk of a tree. His attention is claimed by the parrot which he had taught to ſpeak, and the bird flies from the tree and perches on his ſhoulder. He puts it in his cave, and is ſurpriſed at ſeeing the print of a man's foot. He arms himſelf and goes off. Scene changes to a view of the ſea, canoes appear full of ſavages, coming to ſacrifice ſome priſoners; they paddle acroſs, then land; a dance is introduced; after which they bring Harlequin Friday on ſhore, and are preparing to kill him, when he breaks from them and eſcapes; they follow. Scene changes to the woody part of the iſland. Robinſon Cruſoe enters on one ſide, and Friday on the other purſued by the ſavages. He fires at them, and they retire in the utmoſt conſternation. Robinſon Cruſoe then calls to Friday, who kneels down, kiſſes Cruſoe's feet, and places it on his neck, in token of ſubmiſſion and obedience. Friday deſcribes the intention of the ſavages to Robinſon Cruſoe, who thereupon arms him in caſe of another attack, and they go off together. Scene changes to his houſe; on one ſide are the harbour and fruit trees, on the other the goats feeding in the pales; variety of birds are heard ſinging. Robinſon Cruſoe takes his gun, and ſhoots a pigeon, which terrifies Friday, who, when he ſees the bird dead, kneels down and kiſſes the gun. Scene changes to a proſpect of the ſea, and the ſavages ſitting round a fire; Robinſon Cruſoe and Friday enter; they fire at them, and the ſavages run off, leaving their priſoners; amongſt whom are diſcovered Pantaloon and Pierot, who are brought forward and unbound. The next change is to the inſide of Robinſon Cruſoe's cave; they re-enter, and ſit down to eat; the report of a cannon is heard; Friday and Pierot retire, to learn whence it proceeded; they preſently return with the news of there being a ſhip in ſight; they all go off. Scene changes to a view of the ſea, and a ſhip, from which are ſuffered to land the captain, mate, and a paſſenger, againſt whom the crew have mutinied; they are brought forward, and the crew diſperſe, as if to view the iſland. Robinſon Cruſoe enters, and they tell him their ſtory; he gives them arms, and they go off.—Scene changes to a grove, the ſailors ſhout to each other, and at length meet on the ſtage. Robinſon Cruſoe and the reſt enter, on which the ſailors throw down their cutlaſſes and promiſe to obey their captain, which reconciliation is confirmed with a ſong. They all embark for Spain; and the ſhip paſſing in full ſail concludes the act.

The ſcene in the ſecond act is in Spain. A chamber in the Spaniard's houſe. To Columbine, her lover, and mother, the clown enters in haſte, and informs them of Pantaloon's arrival; on which they all haſten to meet him. Scene changes to a port in Spain, where mutual congratulations are interchanged. Columbine falls in love with Friday, and begs him of Robinſon Cruſoe, who reluctantly agrees to part with him, and directly ſets ſail for England, after which nothing more is ever heard of him.—The ſucceeding buſineſs is compoſed of the cuſtomary diſtreſſes of Harlequin and Columbine, relieved by the powers of magic. In the two laſt acts the principal

Principal circumſtances are the two Friars from the Duenna, one transformed into a caſk for refuſing his dreſs to Harlequin, with which a variety of pleaſant tricks are played, ſuch as, a fat Friar ſhrinking very ſmall, and paſſing through a caſk, leaving his clothes behind him, which Harlequin dreſſes himſelf in, and ſo gains admiſſion. —The Clown taps the caſk and draws wine; the Friar cries out of the caſk; they tumble it down, it riſes of itſelf, and produces a laughable effect: it is played with too long: at one time Harlequin is diſcovered in it; they ſeize him, and he lengthens at leaſt four yards, and inſtantly draws up again. The ſcenery is perfectly adequate to the fanciful ſituations of Robinſon Cruſoe's cave, his bower, his boats, &c. Mr. Loutherbourgh's abilities appear to have been exerted to the utmoſt advantage in aid of the ſuffering mariner.

The changes of ſcenery moſt ſtriking were from the outſide of a convent to a windmill, when the Clown is tied to one of the wings, and whirled round with great velocity. From a chandler's to a dyer's ſhop. An *auto de fe*, in which Harlequin is led to the ſtake, and no ſooner tied up than it changes to a garden and temple. The muſic is compoſed moſtly from the opera dances, and well ſelected.

Saturday evening the 17th Feb. a new tragedy, called 'The Royal Suppliants,' was performed for the firſt time; the plot of which is as follows:

Deianira and Macaria having taken refuge at Athens, on the death of Hercules, Euryſtheus ſends Alcander to get them into his power. Demophoon being at Marathon, Acamas his brother holds the reins of government. Acamas, ſtruck with the charms of Macaria, reſolves to protect her, and Euryſtheus marches his army towards Athens. Demophoon, returning before hoſtilities take place, is at firſt ſurpriſed at the precipitance of his brother; but having ſeen the charms of Macaria, is himſelf inclined to protect her. Alcander therefore has recourſe to the prieſt of Juno, who was preparing for a ſolemn ſacrifice, and by menaces and promiſes engages him to pronounce, as from the Oracle, that the evils of the family of Hercules ſhould not ceaſe, unleſs Deianira be ſacrificed, or Macaria devote herſelf to ſave her mother. This is communicated to Macaria, who readily offers herſelf, and is led to the altar. Some ſcruples ariſe in the mind of the King, and ſhe is brought back; but the prieſt and Alcander threaten him, one with the vengeance of Heaven, the other with the death of his ſon, who is in the hands of Euryſtheus, and Macaria is again ordered to the altar. Her manner of parting with her mother having given riſe to ſuſpicion, Deianira, overwhelmed with apprehenſion, reſolves to throw herſelf at the ſhrine of Juno, and implore the mercy of the goddeſs. As the daughter is led a ſecond time, ſhe meets the mother at the door, and a ſcene of tender contention enſues for the privilege of dying, which does honour to the talents and ſenſibility of the author. The arrival of Acamas puts an end to it. He takes the Royal Suppliants to the Temple of Jupiter, and follows his brother, who, at the inſtigation of Theſtor and Alcander, impriſons him, and forces Macaria again to the altar. Deianira's grief at this time verges on diſtraction. Her imagination paints her bleeding daughter before her, when the poet, by a manœuvre, which is worth all the ſtage tricks exhibited in tragedy or comedy theſe twenty years, brings the daughter into her preſence, with the ſacred knife in her hand. Iolaus, the friend of her father, had thrown a ſpear at Alcander, which miſſing him, wounded Theſtor mortally. Acamas, her lover, at that moment eſcaping from priſon, diſperſes the perſons aſſiſting at the ſolemnity, and purſues Alcander to the temple, where the fair Suppliants are met. He is followed by Demophoon, who has found a paper on the prieſt, aſcertaining the guilt of Alcander. He informs the diſtreſſed queen, that he had not only plotted the deſtruction of her daughter, but had ſent an aſſaſſin to murder her ſon. The queen enraged, takes the ſacred knife brought away by Macaria, and ſtabs Alcander. At that inſtant Hylas arrives, ſays he has killed Euryſtheus, and is proclaimed king. He gives his ſiſter to Acamas, and all parties are happy.

*Covent-Garden.*

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3, a new tragedy, called 'The Siege of Sinope,' was performed at this theatre.

Pharnaces, the ſon of Mithridates, king of Pontus, and Thamyris, daughter of Athridates, king of Cappadocia, being betrothed to each other, the harmony of the two families is interrupted by a war, in which Athridates loſes his ſon. The lovers, however, determine on a ſecret marriage; and Athridates reſolves to make war on his daughter and ſon-in-law, and to ſpill the laſt blood of Mithridates, though mingled with his own. Thamyris, by inducing her huſband to ſend ambaſſadors to her father, apparently prevails on him to ſettle

ſettle matters by negociation ; and to carry it on, he is admitted into Sinope, where the king of Pontus reſided. On his entrance, he puts the unarmed inhabitants to the ſword. Pharnaces, ſeeing his defenceleſs ſituation, flies by a private portal to his army, after having engaged Thamyris to ſacrifice her child rather than give him up to her father, or to the Romans, who were allied with him.

In order to ſecure the child, ſhe places him in the mauſoleum of Mithridates, which Athridates ſoon approaches, in order to ſcatter the very aſhes of the man he hated in the air. Here the daughter interpoſes, the child is produced, and a ſword is held over him ; the whole calculated to exhibit a ſtage ſituation of a very capital kind, according to the preſent dramatic taſte. The reſult is, that the daughter and ſon are taken priſoners. Thamyris, however, prevails on the guards to connive at her eſcape ; and the child is placed in the Temple of Diana. Nothing is ſo ſacred as to be an aſylum againſt the rage of Athridates, who invades the Temple ; but as he is on the point of overturning its altars, and re-poſſeſſing himſelf of his grandſon, Pharnaces enters, having received a reinforcement from Cyaxares, King of Armenia. After a theatric interview, in which Aickin and Henderſon are tolerably expert, Thamyris claſps her father to ſave him from the ſword of her huſband. The indignant prince, mortified at his ſituation, ſtabs himſelf; and the piece concludes with moral reflections, which we fear to be uſeleſs ; becauſe if they could be imagined to be wanted in our Royal Family, none of them ever attended Tragedies ; we are apprehenſive the Siege of Sinope will not be tranſlated or repreſented for the benefit of the Royal Houſes of Europe.

The Author is Mrs. Brooke, who has written ‘ Lady Julia Mandeville,’ &c. We think the preſent Tragedy will not injure the reputation ſhe has obtained.

Saturday evening, the 24th Feb. a new comedy was performed at this theatre, for the firſt time, called, The World as it Goes ; or, ‘ A Party at Montpelier !’

As the writer of the above comedy, ‘ Mrs. Cowley,’ has thought proper to diſclaim all pretenſions to regularity of fable, our readers can only expect from us a ſketch of the ‘ Play as it goes !’—— The Engliſh who form the ‘ Party at ‘ Montpelier,’ are Sir Charles and Lady Danvers, Colonel Sparwell, and his wife, an enthuſiaſtic admirer of the “ Vertu ;” —Grubb, a London citizen and his two daughters ; Mr. Fairfax, who comes in purſuit of the youngeſt of them, and his valet Brônze, who occaſionally aſſumes the dreſs and airs of his maſter. To theſe are added a triumvirate of ſharpers in the aſſumed characters of foreign nobleſſe, viz. a German baron, a French marquis, and a Madame la Compteſſe.—— A variety of detached, and in general very abſurd ſcenes are produced from the promiſcuous and unaccountable intercourſe between the characters above-mentioned.—— Sir Charles Danvers, affecting a cold indifference towards his lady, by way of ‘ Ton,’ though at the ſame time he loves her to diſtraction, and pretending to her that his fortune is impaired upon the ſame faſhionable motive, occaſions her quitting him, and flying to a monaſtery, in obedience to her father’s laſt words who requeſted her ſo to do if ſhe ſhould be unfortunate enough to outlive her huſband’s affections. In the mean time, ignorant of her abſence, Sir Charles prepoſterouſly attempts an affair of gallantry with his friend Col. Sparwell’s wife, in the habit of an Abyſſinian antiquary ; in which however he is foiled, tho’ not diſcovered, by the arrival of the Colonel. Learning ſoon after, the loſs of his own lady, Sir Charles flies to the gates of the nunnery to recover her, and is refuſed admittance ; but preſently contrives (tho’ by what means is unknown to the audience) to get into the garden of the monaſtery time enough to ſave her from the libidinous attacks of an amorous monk.

The Grubbs, in the interim, are employed in a ridiculous confuſion of croſs amours ; between the Old Cit and the Counteſs ; Molly Grubb and the Baron ; then with Fairfax, who, in the aſſumed character of a French Marquis, ſupplants the Baron, merely to extort her aſſent, that when he, the Marquis, marries her, Sidney ſhall be given to Fairfax. At length, however, matters begin to be wound up, Old Grubb being caught in the toils of the Counteſs and Marquis ; the latter of whom, finding him in the Counteſs’s antichamber, where he went by her appointment, draws out a piſtol, and inſiſts upon a draft for 3000l. for this attempt on the honour of his wife, or threatens to put him to immediate death. Grubb however is liberated from this ſcrape by Bronze, who had concealed himſelf behind the curtain, with a view of finding ‘ his ’ way alſo into the Counteſs’s bed-room. Bronze having ſecured the piſtol, tells Grubb, as he ſeems ſenſible of the obligation, he may now gratefully return it ; and bidding him ſit down, tells him he muſt ſign a paper, that the hand of his youngeſt daughter ſhall be

given to the man he (Bronze) ſhall hereafter name, with a fortune of 20,000l. At this inſtant Fairfax enters, and Bronze tells him that he has juſt ſecured him the object of his paſſion, with an immenſe portion. The maſter however declines to bind Grubb to ſuch compulſory obligations; in return for which the Old Cit voluntarily conſents to her union.—The other perſons of the drama now enter, and are all drawn up rank and file, in order, as we ſuppoſe, to give each other joy of the happy event of ſo 'extraordinary a day.'

*Iriſh Theatrical Intelligence.*

*Theatre Royal, Crow-ſtreet.*

THURSDAY, the 15th of March, a new actreſs (Miſs Glaſſington) made her firſt appearance in Roſalind, in Shakeſpeare's comedy of 'As you like it.'

Her figure is unexceptionable, though of the talleſt, her voice harmonious, and the expreſſion of her face pleaſing; but whether from a defective education, or want of *ſavoir vivre*, ſhe appeared more embarraſſed in her deportment than any perſon we have ever ſeen on a like occaſion. The audience who, to do them juſtice, are ever kind to new performers, in general attributed this aukward conſtraint to the confuſion which naturally poſſeſſes the mind of one who is thus exhibited to public view for the firſt time; but they changed their opinion when ſhe appeared *en cavalier*; for in that dreſs her diffidence was loſt, ſhe walked, ſtood and geſticulated with eaſe, grace and confidence. In the laſt ſcene, when ſhe again reſumed the petticoats, the aukwardneſs and embarraſſment ſeemed, if poſſible, to have returned in a greater degree; her arms were pinioned to her ſides, from which her hands in an acute angle graſped the front of her hooped petticoat; her reverences were neither bow nor curtſey, but a jerking nod of the head, like that of a china figure on a chimney-piece. In other reſpects this young actreſs ſhewed a judgment and expreſſion from which much is to be expected.

There were ſome who thought ſhe had modelled herſelf on Mrs. Crawford, but to imitate Mrs. Crawford in this part, was to imitate nature, the perfection of the drama.

One inſtance of judgment, however, our new actreſs ſhewed, in which Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Abington, and many who have followed them, have groſsly erred, ſhe did not ſing; that is, like them, without voice or ear, attempt to impoſe a diſmal croaking as a ſong upon the audience, who only in conſideration of their excellent performance, have borne with patience, ſuch a diſcount on their pleaſure.

The confuſion of our actreſs's firſt appearance was much heightened by Miſs Francis improperly giving her the precedence, though Miſs Francis's rank in the drama was certainly the firſt, as being daughter to the reigning duke. This impropriety is frequently practiſed on our theatres; the perſon who has moſt to do, whether firſt in rank or not, commonly taking the lead; it is impoſſible to deſcribe how much the repreſentation is hurt by it.

*An Account of ſome curious Medals ſtruck by King Charles I. on the Sovereignty of the Four Seas aſſerted by that Monarch, and in Defence of the Herring Fiſhery. Extracted from "L'Hiſtoire Medallique des XVII. Provinces des Pays Bas," par Gerard Vanloon, fol. Hague, 1732, vol. II.*

ABOUT this time (1636) the United Provinces had a diſpute of great importance with King Charles, concerning the herring-fiſhery upon the coaſts of Great Britain *. Great progreſs was made in this fiſhery, and the wealth procured by it to the republic cauſed much jealouſy in the ſubjects of that prince. Since the year 1601, fifteen hundred ſhips, from 48 to 60 tons, had ſailed from the United Provinces, to fiſh upon the coaſts of England. This fiſhery begins on St. John's day, and continues to St. James's day, off Zetland, Fairhill, and Buchanneſs. From St. James's day, to that of the exhalation of the croſs, Sept. 14, off Buchanneſs or Seveniot; and from the exhalation of the croſs to St. Catharine's day, Nov. 25, off the eaſtern coaſt of Yarmouth. It brings con-

NOTE.

* It is worth obſerving, that the ground work of the regulations purſued by the Dutch in their herring-fiſhery, is taken from the ſagacious inſtitutions laid down by our immortal Edward III. in the famous Statute of Herrings. By a pamphlet publiſhed in 1750, intitled, "The vaſt Importance of the Herring Fiſhery, &c." it appears, that, about the year 1600, the Dutch, the French, the citizens of Embden, Hamburgh, and Bremen, got out of our ſeas, upon a medium, to the value of between ſix and ſeven millions ſterling annually; and that the Dutch, at one period, employed 3000 buſſes or fiſhing veſſels (beſides jaggers, attenders, &c.) with 40,000 ſeamen.

conſiderable profits to the fitters-out of thoſe ſhips. In the fiſhery of 1601, eight thouſand tons of herrings were caught, which being worth 100 guilders per ton, brought to the republic above eight millions of livres. It increaſed ſo much from that time, that Sir Walter Raleigh aſſures us, that in 1610 the inhabitants of the United Provinces employed in this fiſhery upon the coaſts of England 3000 buſſes, manned with 50,000 hands *. Such a prodigious gain occaſioned the Engliſh that year to renew their ancient pretenſions to the property of the ſeas which ſurround their iſland, and to exact of the Dutch fiſhermen the tenth herring as a ſort of duty. This was not all: King Charles, in 1636, thought fit to publiſh a proclamation, by which the herring-fiſhery in the

NOTE.

* The following extract from a book publiſhed in 1703, by Joſeph Gander, intitled, "A Treatiſe of Navigation and Commerce," p. 90, 91, &c. will not be ill-timed in 1781:

| | £. |
|---|---|
| To the four cities in the Eaſt Kingdoms within the Sound are carried and vended every year 40,000 laſts of herrings, at 16l. per laſt, viz. Koningberg, Elb, Stettin and Dantzick - | 640,000 |
| To Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Leaſland, Rye, Revel, Narva, and other port towns within the Sound, 20,000 laſts, at 16l. per laſt - - | 320,000 |
| To Ruſſia, 1500 laſts, at 18l. per laſt - - | 27,000 |
| To Stade, Hamburgh, Bremen, Embden, upon the Rivers Elbe, Weſer and Emby, 10,000 laſts, at 16l. per laſt - | 160,000 |
| To Cleveland, and Gulicland up the Rhine to Cologn, and Frankfort on the Maine, and to Germany in general, 20,000 laſts, at 20l. per laſt - | 40,0000 |
| Up the river Maeſe to Leige, Maeſtricht, Venlo, Deventre, Campen, and Swoole to Lakeland in general, 7,000 laſts, at 20l. per laſt - - | 140,000 |
| To Guelderland, Artois, Hainault, Brabant and Flanders | |
| Up the River to Antwerp, and all over the Spaniſh Netherlands, 9000 laſts, at 18l. per laſt | 162,000 |
| To Rouen, 70,000 laſts, at 20l. per laſt - - | 1,000,000 |
| Total pounds ſterling | 2,849,000 |

N. B. A laſt of herrings is 12 barrels.

Britiſh ſeas are forbid to all thoſe who had not obtained his leave, and paid the duties he required. The famous Grotius had long before defended the freedom of navigation, by maintaining that the property of the ſea was a manifeſt violation of the law of nature and nations. He had proved, that, in the beginning, God had given in common to men, the ſeas, the air, and the earth; that, by an abſolute neceſſity, the earth had been divided; but that ſuch a diviſion could never take place with regard to the ſea and the air; which made the property of them impoſſible. From that, and many other reaſons, he concluded, that making any conteſt concerning the freedom of navigation, would intirely deſtroy navigation itſelf, and break a tie which united all nations, which could not be done without putting the whole univerſe into the greateſt confuſion. Theſe principles, how indiſputably ſoever, and the arguments of that great man, did not remain unanſwered. Not to mention the works of Sir John Burroughs, John Selden publiſhed this year a very extraordinary treatiſe, in which he endeavoured not only to ſhew the contrary, but alſo to prove, that the Kings of Great Britain have, without partition, and excluſive of all the neighbouring nations, the property of the ſeas that ſurround their kingdom. To ſupport ſuch extravagant propoſitions, this learned man alledged all that he found to ſupport his cauſe on medals, and in the writings of the Hebrew, Greek, Roman, and modern authors. This book, filled with ſo much learning and erudition, was by the author dedicated to the King of England, who was ſo well pleaſed with it, that, by the advice of his Council, he ordered that one volume of it ſhould always remain in his Council Chamber, another in his Exchequer, and another in the Court of Admiralty. It does not become us to enquire whether that work really deſerves ſuch a diſtinguiſhing mark of eſteem: it is ſufficient to ſay, that King Charles and his ſubjects did then, by thoſe arguments, think themſelves ſo well ſecured in the property of the Britiſh Seas, that, for ſeveral years ſucceſſively, they *dared* to put forth the following medals:

1. The king's head, the king in a magnificent dreſs, with a ruff, and the collar of the garter.

CAROLVS. I. D. G. MAG. BRITANNIÆ. FRAN. ET. HIB. REX.

Exergue, N. BRIOT.

Reverſe: A man of war, with *four* maſts, under ſail, with this proud inſcription,

NEC. META. MIHI. QVI. TERMINVS. ORBI.

2. The ſecond is like the firſt, except that the king is in armour, and hath a band inſtead of a ruff.

3 The third is a Jetton or Counter, which I have met with no where but in the collection of Mr. Balthazar Scot, Ancient Burgomaſter of Amſterdam, and Receiver of the Taxes of the Generalité.

The king in armour, bare headed, with a falling band of fine lace, and otherwiſe richly habited, with his titles,

CAROLVS. D.G. ANG. SCO. FRAN ET. HIB. REX FIDEI. DEFENSOR.

Under the head, N. B.

Reverſe: A man of war, with *four* maſts, under ſail, inſcribed,

NEC. META. MIHI. QVÆ. TERMINNS. ORBI.

Exergue, 1639.

The States received Selden's book by the means of their ambaſſador Joachimi, and put it into the hands of Peter Cuneus, who gave them his thoughts upon the contents of this work.—As it was eaſy to perceive the dangerous conſequences of ſuch pretenſions, Joachimi received ſecret orders to return, under pretence of attending his wife's funeral; but really in order to conſult upon an affair too delicate to be truſted to paper. This was the ſubject of many ſerious reflections; but it was at length reſolved to ſend, as Ambaſſador Extraordinary to the Britiſh court, M. Cornelius de Beveren, Lord of Strevelſhock, and Receiver General of South Holland.—He brought with him pictures of a great value, fine horſes, and other preſents, for the king, to engage that prince, if poſſible, to deſiſt from his imaginary property over the ſeas.——As the king, in order to maintain his pretended rights, had already ſent the Earl of Arundel to ſea with ſeveral ſhips of war, and exacted of the fiſhermen a duty of one florin for every two barrels, it was reſolved to ſend alſo a fleet to ſea, under the command of Vice Admiral Van Dorp, to eſcort and convoy the ſhips employed in that fiſhery.

Notwithſtanding all the endeavours uſed by the ambaſſador of the Republic at the Britiſh court, the King adhered to his former reſolution, and continued to exact from the fiſhermen the above-mentioned duty. On the other ſide, the States General, although much diſpoſed to avoid a war with Great Britain, made ſtrong remonſtrances againſt thoſe proceedings, and determined vigorouſly to maintain their good cauſe, although fear had already brought ſeveral of the maſters of thoſe buſſes to aſk the king's leave for the liberty of fiſhing, which they obtained, by paying the duty required of them. Afterwards the diſputes that aroſe between the king and the Scots, which were ſoon communicated to the Engliſh, occaſioned Charles, who was entirely taken up with his domeſtic troubles, to be leſs preſſing in this affair, and the matter began to cool. This change did not prevent M. Thierry Graſwinkel from refuting Selden's book, nor the work of Peter Burgus the Genoeſe, who maintained alſo the property of the ſeas. Graſwinkel executed this work with ſo much learning and judgment, that, upon a motion of the States General, thoſe of the province of Holland gave him a penſion of five hundred florins, with the title of Advocate-General of the Marine, until an opportunity offered of rewarding his merit with a more honourable employment. This place was beſtowed upon him on condition that ſome of the deputies of the States might examine his work, and that it ſhould not be publiſhed. The republic, however, on the two nations going to war afterwards, altered their opinion reſpecting this laſt particular.

This learned author was born at Delfti; he married the lady Gertrude Vanloon, and was, without doubt, one of the ableſt lawyers of his age. Though he ſpoke in very favourable terms of crowned heads, in his book intitled "The Rights of the Supreme Power;" yet he diſcovered a very great eſteem for the Republic of Venice. When there happened a very violent diſpute between that State and the Duke of Savoy, on the ſubject of precedence, he took the part of the Venetians, and in a very extenſive treatiſe defended their cauſe againſt the Duke of Savoy, with ſo much learning and ſucceſs, that the Republic created him a Knight of St. Mark. On account of his extraordinary abilities he was honoured with the place of Advocate of the Exchequer of the Province of Holland, and was afterwards appointed Regiſter and Secretary of the Chambri-mi-partie. Inveſted with theſe honourable employments, he died of an apoplexy at Mechlin, the 12th of October, 1666, in the 66th year of his age.

*Account of a droll Croſs-purpoſe Converſation.*

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

I Happened lately in London to dine in a large company, where I was, in a great meaſure, unknowing and unknown. To enter into farther particulars, would be

be to tell you more than is neceſſary to my ſtory.

The converſation, after dinner, turned on that common-place queſtion, "Whether a parent ought to chuſe a profeſſion for his child, or leave him to chooſe for himſelf?"

Many remarks and examples were produced on both ſides of the queſtion; and the arguments hung *in æquilibrio*, as is often the caſe, when all the ſpeakers are moderately well informed, and none of them are very eager to convince, or unwilling to be convinced.

At length an elderly gentleman began to give his opinion. He was a ſtranger to moſt of the company; had been ſilent, but not ſullen; of a ſteady, but not voracious appetite; and one rather civil than polite.

"In my younger days (ſaid he) nothing would ſerve me, but I muſt needs make a campaign againſt the Turks in Hungary."—At mention of the Turks and Hungary, I perceived a general impatience to ſeiſe the company.

"I rejoice exceedingly, ſir, (ſaid a young phyſician) that fortune has placed me near one of your character, ſir, from whom I may be informed with preciſion, whether *lavemens* of *ol. amygd.* did indeed prove a ſpecific in the Hungarian *Dyſenteria*, which deſolated the German army."

"Ipecacuanha in ſmall doſes (added another gentleman of the faculty) is an excellent *recipe*, and was generally preſcribed at our hoſpitals in Weſtphalia, with great, although not infallible, ſucceſs; but that method was not known in the laſt wars between the *Ottomans*, vulgarly termed Turks, and the *Imperialiſts*, whom, through an error exceedingly common, my good friend has denominated *Germans*."

"You muſt pardon me, doctor (ſaid a third) ipecacuanha, in ſmall doſes, was adminiſtered at the ſiege of Limerick, ſoon after the Revolution; and, if you will be pleaſed to add *eighty one*, the years of *this* century, to *ten* or *eleven*, which carries us back to the ſiege of Limerick in the *laſt*, you will find, if I miſtake not, that this *recipe* has been uſed for ninety-one or ninety two years."

"Twice the years of the *longeſt preſcription*, doctor (cried a pert barriſter from the other end of the table) even after making a reaſonable allowance for minorities."

"You mean, if *that* were neceſſary," ſaid a thoughtful aged perſon who ſat next him.

"As I was ſaying (continued the third phyſician) ipecacuanha was adminiſtered in ſmall doſes, at the ſiege of Limerick; for, it is a certain fact, that a ſurgeon in King William's army communicated the receipt of that preparation to a friend of his, and that friend communicated it to the father, or rather, as I incline to believe, to the grandfather of a friend of mine. I am particularly attentive to the exactitude of my facts; for, indeed, it is by facts alone that we can proceed to reaſon without aſſurance. It was the *great Bacon*'s method."

A grave perſonage in black then ſpoke: "There is another circumſtance reſpecting the laſt wars in Hungary, which I muſt confeſs, does exceedingly intereſt my curioſity; and that is, whether General Doxat was juſtly condemned for yielding up a fortified city to the Infidels, or whether, being an innocent man, and a Proteſtant, he was perſecuted unto death by the intrigues of the Jeſuits at the court of Vienna?"

"I know nothing of General Doxy (ſaid the ſtranger, who had hitherto liſtened attentively) but, if he was perſecuted by the Jeſuits, I ſhould ſuppoſe him to have been a very honeſt gentleman; for I never heard any thing but ill of the people of that religion."

"You forget (ſaid the firſt phyſician) the *quinquina*, that celebrated febrifuge, which was brought into Europe by a father of that order, or, as you are pleaſed to expreſs it in a French idiom, of that *religion*."

"*That* of the introduction of the *quinquina* into Europe by the Jeſuits is a vulgar error (ſaid the ſecond phyſician): The truth is, that the ſecret was communicated by the natives of South America to a humane Spaniſh governor whom they loved. He told his chaplain of it, the chaplain, a German Jeſuit, gave ſome of the bark to Dr. Helvetius of Amſterdam, father of that Helvetius who, having compoſed a book concerning *matter*, gave it the title of *ſpirit*."

"What! (cried the third phyſician) was *that* Dr. Helvetius who cured the Queen of France of an intermittant, the father of Helvetius the renowned philoſopher? The fact is exceedingly curious; and I wonder whether it has come to the knowledge of my correſpondent Dr. B——."

"As the gentleman ſpeaks of his campaigns (ſaid an officer of the army) he will probably be in a condition to informs us, whether Marſhal Saxe is to be credited, when he tells us, in his *Reveries*, that the Turkiſh

Turkish horse, after having drawn out their fire, mowed down the Imperial infantry?"

"Perhaps we shall have some account of Petronius found at Belgrade (said another of the company;) but I suspend my enquiries until the gentleman has finished his story."

"I have listened with great pleasure (said the stranger) and, though I cannot say that I understand all the ingenious things spoken, I can see the truth of what I have often been told, that the Scots, with all their faults, are a learned nation.

"In my younger days, it is true, that nothing would serve me, but I must needs make a campaign against the Turks, or the *Hotmen* in Hungary; but my father could not afford to bring me up like a gentleman, which was my own wish, and so he bound me for seven years to a ship-chandler in Wapping. Just as my time was out, my master died, and I married the widow. What by marriages, and what by purchasing damaged stores, I got together a pretty capital. I then dealt in sailors tickets, and I *peculated*, as they call it, in divers things. I am now well known about 'Change, aye, and somewhere else too (said he, with a significant nod.)

"Now, gentlemen, you will judge whether my father did not choose better for me than I should have done for myself. Had I gone to the wars, I might have lost some of my precious limbs, or have had my tongue cut out by the Turks. But, suppose that I had returned safe to Old England, I might indeed have been able to brag that I was acquainted with the *laughing man* of Hungary, and with *Peter o*——I can't hit on his name; and I might have learned the way of curing *Great Bacon*, and know whether a Turkish horse mowed down *Imperial infants*; but my pockets would have been empty all the while, and I should have been put to hard shifts for a dinner. And so you will see that my father did well in binding me apprentice to a ship-chandler.—Here is to his memory in a bumper of port; and success to *omnium*, and the Irish *Tongteing!*"

*The Spy of Quality; or Pictures of the Heart*

ECCENTRICITY, like genius, is neither confined to sex, rank nor country,—'tis the child of Whim, begot by Fancy;—if England boasts of her eccentric Montagues, so does Scotland of her Gordons.

When genius animates, and judgment tempers the reveries of the eccentric, he becomes the Sun of a new system, for his light illumines the breasts of his fellow-creatures;—such was a Bacon, such was a Locke, such was a Newton!—But when the brain of an eccentric is over-heated by a distempered fancy——

Hold, hold, my Lord Spyall, said Lady C— V—, peeping over his Lordship's right shoulder, is your Lordship turned satyrist? Or moralist? Or——

No, my lady, replied his lordship, the world have named me the eccentric nobleman, because I have spent my fortune out of the beaten path of Pall-Mall, King's Place, St. James's-street and Newmarket; in defence of my conduct, I intend publishing an Essay on the Blessings of Eccentricity. I have made hundreds happy by the loss of my fortune, without ever rendering myself miserable. Nay, the pleasure I have felt in relieving the distressed!—the knowledge I have acquired of the human heart, by my eccentricity!—the sweets of reflection!—the wisdom of adversity!—and the folly of dissipation!—are funds of everlasting instruction!

The loss, or rather expenditure of my fortune, enables me to pry into the most secret operations of every heart!

Well, my lord, what are the present operations of my heart?

Disappointment, envy and revenge:—you are eager to shew me something which tortures your peace, and kindles your jealousy.

Heavens! replied Lady C—! you are a conjurer!—Unriddle this paper.

*The Fragment.*

What lips! said Florizel—then gently reclining his head close to my bosom, his right hand prest to his breast, and his eyes rivetted with an humble rapture on my ivory, celestial, and terrestrial globes!—those globes which were designed by heaven for ro—lty to study Love's Geography and Astronomy!—those globes!—where the delicate fingers of many a noble youth have wandered, to be initiated into the mysteries of my divine system!—where no *frigid zone* ever appeared to the *beautiful* or the *wealthy!*—Where Cupid stands as the guardian angel and conductor—leading blindfold his pupils through all those mazy wiles, unravelling minutely those enraptured sciences, and displaying the charming utility of the Arctic and Antartic Circles, even unto Arabia Felix!—*Cetera desunt.*

Can't you perceive this, Lady C—? said his Lordship.

Too well, I fear! replied her Ladyship. It needs no riddle, said Lord Spyall—'tis Perdita!—but apropos, I'll you a story——

*Extracts*

*Extracts from the Abbe Reynal's Hiſtory of the Parliament of England, relating to the Abdication of King James II.*

"WHILST James went to ſeek ſhelter in France againſt the ſtorm, meaſures were taking in England to prevent his ever returning. The peers of the kingdom, who were at London, and the magiſtrates of that capital, aſſembled, to provide for the government of the ſtate. William was aſked to aſſume it, and he did it accordingly, till an aſſembly, which he appointed, compoſed of the two houſes, ſhould have ſettled every thing. It was called a Convention, becauſe the king alone can call a parliament. No ſooner were they met, than the odious and dangerous queſtion was propoſed, whether there be an original compact between the king and his people? Whether James had broke it by his deſpotic adminiſtration? and whether his ſubjects were not diſcharged from their oath of allegiance? The commons, who they had taken care ſhould conſiſt of the moſt republican ſpirits in the nation, were unanimous for the affirmative on theſe three points; the upper houſe heſitated long, but at laſt yielded; and the throne was declared vacant.

"The more one thinks, the leſs wiſdom and equity he will find in ſuch a violent reſolution. In fact, ſuppoſing ſovereigns to be made by the people, are they, therefore, to be their victims? The multitude having experienced the horrors of anarchy, ſought an end of them by ſacrificing their liberty; would it not be a manifeſt ſelf-contradiction, ſhould they imagine they had a right to recover it? From the time we ſuppoſe the ſupreme power yielded to the monarch, it is evident that the nation hath loſt its right. It is not to be denied, that a king may happen to make a bad uſe of his power againſt his ſubjects; but this evil is much leſs to be feared than the confuſion which attends the contrary part. The remedy would be always infinitely worſe than the diſeaſe. Anarchy is a thouſand times more dreadful than deſpotiſm.

"What I have juſt mentioned, appears to me ſo evident, that I could never comprehend how men, who are not without underſtanding, and call themſelves philoſophers, ſhould not perceive the folly of ſubmitting the conduct of kings to the caprice of the multitude. Miniſters bred up in the labyrinths of politics, find great difficulty in following the clue of public affairs; and theſe men would have obſcure ſubjects, void of underſtanding and experience, made acquainted with the intrigues of the cabinet, and with events on which depend the glory and ſafety of the ſtate. The ſovereign, who, to ſucceed in his deſigns, hath been obliged to keep them ſecret, ſhall be condemned by reſtleſs ſubjects, to whom he cannot communicate the motives of his actions. Let a king miſcarry in a wiſe, neceſſary, well concerted, and well conſtructed enterprize, the people, who judge always by appearances and events, ſhall think him unworthy of the throne, and precipitate him from it.

"It is an inconveniency, it is true, that the laws ſhould be violated with impunity by a prince deſigned to protect them; but if every private perſon has a right to aſſume the defence of them againſt the ſovereign authority, government will have no fixed point, nor politics, nor principles; rebellions will be legal, and revolutions continual: as often as a part of the people ſhall take it into their heads, that the ſtate is not conducted with all the wiſdom and good ſucceſs that it might be, they will think they have a right to take up arms to reform what ſhall appear amiſs. Bold and factious men will find every day new pretexts to excite or foment troubles, which will give them credit, or, at leaſt, celebrity. The whole world will be a horrible chaos, impoſſible to be reduced into order; ſociety will be without ſubordination; empires without armies, and kings without authority."

Popery and arbitrary power ſound very different in the ears of a French catholic, and an Engliſh proteſtant.

*Cuſtom and Method of Inoculation for the Small-pox at Hindoſtan.*

INOCULATION is performed in Hindoſtan by a particular tribe of Bramins, who are delegated annually for that ſevice. The inhabitants of the different provinces, knowing the uſual time of their arrival, obſerve ſtrictly the regimen enjoined whether they determine to be inoculated or not. This preparation conſiſts only in abſtaining for a month from fiſh, milk, and ghee, a kind of butter made generally of buffalo's milk. When the Bramins begin to inoculate, they paſs from houſe to houſe, and operate at the door; refuſing to perform on any perſon who has not ſtrictly obſerved the preparatory courſe enjoined them. It is not unuſual for them to aſk their parents, how many puſtules they chuſe their children ſhould have; and though vanity, more than well-founded confidence in their own ſkill, might ſeem to prompt ſuch a queſtion, we are aſſured by

by good authority, that they hardly ever exceed, or are deficient in the number required. They inoculate indifferently on any part, but, if left to their own choice, they prefer the outside of the arm, midway between the wrist and the elbow for the males, and the same between the elbow and shoulder for those of the other sex. After the operation, which, a few superstitious ceremonies excepted, is performed nearly in the usual manner, the diet, that had been previously recommended, is ordered to be continued a month longer. It is likewise prescribed, that a quantity of cold water be thrown on the patient every morning and evening, till the fever supervenes; from which time this method of bathing is to be suspended, until the appearance of the erruption, when it is again to be practised in the same manner, through the subsequent course of the disease. The pustules are opened with a fine sharp pointed thorn, as soon as they begin to change their colour, and whilst the matter continues in a fluid state. Confinement to the house is absolutely forbid, and the regimen is ordered to consist of all the cooling things which the climate and season produces.

*Custom of throwing at Cocks reprobated. Extracted from a Tract, written by a Clergyman of distinguished Piety.*

COCK THROWING is a most unmanly and cruel diversion, a shame and a reproach to our country; for what trial of manhood, or what proof of strength or activity, is there in overcoming a poor creature that can make no resistance, and has not so much as the power of running away?—It is likewise a most cruel and barbarous diversion. For it is the very height of cruelty to cause a poor innocent creature, that never gave you any provocation, to suffer lingering tortures for mere sport and wantonness. It would have been an act of mercy in you to have dispatched it at one blow. But cock-throwing is of so cruel a nature, that the longer the poor creature is kept alive in pain and misery, the better and more sport. Surely then, the continuance of such a barbarous diversion must necessarily be a very great shame and reproach to our country. What can strangers and foreigners think of us, when they see, or are told of, such unmanly and cruel sports? Indeed, if you will bear to hear truth and plain-dealing, it is on the account of such diversions as these, that they give us abroad the character of a blood-thirsty and inhuman people. And as long as these sports continue, is there not too much reason for the charge? And should they conclude, that, at the bottom, we have not that bravery and courage we pretend to, we must confess, that we ourselves are the cause of such a suspicion, by shewing that we take so much delight in cruelty and barbarity. For it has been observed, that cowardice and cruelty generally go together; whereas generosity and humanity are the sure proofs of a brave and dauntless mind. It must be a bitter reproach to us, that we have a custom still kept up among us, so cruel and inhuman, unknown to the most savage and barbarous nations. The Turks are remarkably compassionate and kind towards dumb creatures.—I wish that it could be said we are so in Ireland! But above all, such a diversion as this is highly offensive to Almighty God. It hath pleased Him, out of his great bounty, to give us all these creatures for our use and service; but we have not a permission to abuse any of them. *A righteous man*, saith the Scripture, *regardeth the life of his beast*. Every good man, therefore, will be careful not to over-work his cattle by continual labour: he will allow them times for ease and refreshment: he will not feed them poorly or pinchingly: they shall have what is proper and sufficient: much less will he beat and abuse them unnecessarily, or make them strain under an unconscionable load beyond their strength. And a good man, when he is to kill any beast for food, will dispatch him in as speedy a manner, and put him to as little pain as he possibly can. Now judge whether a cock-thrower deserves the character of a righteous or good man. Doth he regard the life of that creature? Is he merciful to it? Doth he treat that creature of God as God intended he should, when He gave us the use of all his creatures? And can you think that he will not be answerable for the cruelty and barbarity which he exercises in that respect?—I might add likewise, how unsuitable such a practice is to the beginning of Lent; a time more particularly set apart for solemn repentance and humiliation, and for breaking-off all evil practices and sinful dispositions. There is no shame in reforming a bad practice; but it is a very great shame, and a great sin to continue in it, after it is known to be bad. An Irishman has many good qualities in him: he is naturally brave, generous, and compassionate: for God's sake, therefore, for the sake of your ownselves, and for the honour of your country, do not disgrace so many good qualities by one unmanly, cruel, shameful, and wicked practice of cock-throwing.

*The*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 43, of our Mag. for Jan.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*January 24.*

LORD North brought up "a bill to allow the trade between Ireland and the British Colonies and Plantations in America and the West-Indies, and the British settlements on the Coast of Africa, to be carried on in like manner as it is now carried on between Great Britain and the said colonies and and settlements." His Lordship moved, that this bill be read a first time.

Lord G. Gordon desired that the noble Lord, before he should proceed farther, would inform the House in what manner the Parliament of Ireland had received the resolutions passed in favour of her trade. If the noble Lord was uninformed on the subject, he was not; and if his Lordship did not think proper to communicate his information, he would do it for him, for he was in possession of intelligence that made him perfect master of the inclinations and intentions of the Irish.

Lord North said, that the Addresses of the Irish Parliament were expressive of their sentiments. They had received the resolutions with satisfaction, with gratitude, with affection, and all their proceedings since had breathed nothing but harmony and love.

Mr. Pennant had consulted his constituents relative to the Irish bills, and he had been given to understand, that as the question was no longer of a commercial, but a political nature, they would not pretend to give their sentiments on the matter, but would submit the whole to the wisdom of Parliament; but he trusted that, "if hereafter it should be found expedient for them to petition the repeal of laws which they might conceive injurious to them, their application should not have less weight, because, in the present instance, they had thought proper to give way."

Sir G. Yonge wished that the noble Lord would not hurry the bill through the House, as the subject matter of it was of the very first magnitude.

Lord North did not wish to hurry the bill thro' the house, nor did he think it would be proper to defer the second reading for any length of time; he would therefore move that it should be read again on Thursday next.

Mr. James Luttrell opposed the motion; not because he was an enemy to the bill, but because he wished that it should pass in such a manner, as to go over to Ireland with a good grace, which could not to well be the case, if it should pass in a thin house; as, perhaps, it might be hereafter made a cause of complaint, that advantage had been taken of the absence of members.

Lord Nugent begged that the house would suffer the bill to be read a second time on Thursday, observing, that there would be ample opportunity for considering, altering, and amending it in other stages. His Lordship confirmed all that had been said about the happy temper of Ireland, and the welcome manner in which they had received the propositions; asserting, that although there might be some few people in that country as mad as some that were in this, every rational, sensible man approved of what had been done.

Lord G. Gordon declared, that the Irish were not satisfied; that the act declaratory of the right of England to bind Ireland, was to them an intolerable grievance; and that on the next day he would move for its repeal. To prove that the Irish were yet dissatisfied, he read from an Irish newspaper a very long resolution of the Newry volunteers; and he frequently called upon Lord Irnham to contradict what he advanced.

Lord Irnham declared that he had been present in the Irish house of peers, when the resolutions of the English commons had been signified to them; that he had likewise attended the Irish commons; and that when he came from Ireland, he had left every thing in perfect tranquillity; and that nothing reigned there at his departure but cordiality and affection to Great Britain.

Lord G. Gordon admitted this, as far as it related to the parliament; but as far as it related to the people, he denied; and he was ready to read a whole bundle of resolutions, passed by the different corps of volunteers.—He then produced a pamphlet, entitled, "A Letter to Lord North. By Francis Dobbs, Counsellor at Law in Dublin," and began to read it, much to the dislike of the house, which, from near 200 members, soon thinned to less than 50. After he had proceeded about half way, a member rose, and asked the speaker, if any gentleman had a right to introduce a pamphlet, and read the whole as a part of his speech.

The Speaker said it lay altogether with the house, who were masters of their own orders, and could either give permission or not in the present case, or any other.

Lord G. Gordon insisted on doing his duty, and proceeded to read on, declaring it was an excellent pamphlet.

Lord North, Sir George Yonge, Mr. Wombwell, Lord Beauchamp, and several others in vain expressed their displeasure at his Lordship's proceedings, and the Speaker more than once gave it as his opinion, that the pamphlet had no analogy or reference whatever to the motion then before the house.

The house being heartily tired, at last called for the question on Mr. Luttrell's motion for the second reading of the bill on Wednesday sennight, instead of Thursday next.—A division took place, when Mr. Luttrell's motion was lost by a great majority—39 to 1.

*Jan* 25.] Lord G. Gordon took occasion to observe, the appointing of a fast to be held in Scotland was a very injudicious measure: there the pulpit served as much for the discussion of political, as religious questions. On fast days, the Scotch clergymen had made it a point for these six years past, and particularly in these Popish times, to frame their discourses from the stories of Jehu, Rehoboam, Ahab, &c and talked of nothing but of princes who were about to apostatize from the faith.

Lord G. Gordon, as a preface to his promised

motion, read from a newſpaper an account of the debate that had paſſed in the Iriſh houſe of peers, and entertained the members with explanatory notes, and humorous comments.—He received ſome interruption indeed from Lord North, who did not think a newſpaper report (by any means authenticated) a proper ground for parliamentary diſcuſſion. Lord George, however, was not quite ſo pliant as to coincide in opinion with him; for notwithſtanding the apparent diſſatisfaction of the houſe, he proceeded to the end of the Iriſh debate, and regaled them with the ſecond reading of the reſolutions of the Newry volunteers, which he had read for the firſt time the day before. From theſe he concluded, that the Iriſh were not fully ſatisfied wi h the reſolutions paſſed in their favour by the Britiſh parliament: but leſt a doubt ſhould remain, he was proceeding to read again Counſellor Dobbs's pamphlet, when Lord North again interpoſed, and begged his Lordſhip would conſider that he had already taken particular care that not a gentleman in the houſe ſhould be ignorant of the contents; however, that if he thought there was one member then preſent who had not heard his firſt lecture, he would, for his part, ſit down contented, and partake of the repaſt a ſecond time.

Lord George declared that the pamphlet was the beſt production of the age, and deſerved to be read every day. He would not, however, preſs it upon the houſe. He then moved that an act of the 6th of Geo. I. chap 5 declaratory of the dependence of Ireland on Great Britain, ſhould be read. The act was read firſt by the clerk, and then by the noble Lord himſelf, who performed the lecture with very ſtrong emphaſis. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for the repeal of the act; and called upon Lord Irnham to perform the promiſe he had made him the day before, to ſecond his motion.

Lord Irnham ſaid, that he had indeed made ſuch a promiſe; but having weighed the matter ſince with a good deal of attention, he did not think it would be proper to ſecond the motion; he therefore begged the noble Lord would wave the claim he had on him for the performance of his promiſe.

Mr. James Luttrell ſaid, he could not ſecond the motion, becauſe there was no proof that the people of Ireland were diſſatisfied, or that they reckoned the Declaratory Law among their grievances. The Iriſh might petition their parliament, and their parliament might addreſs the crown againſt that law, and then the houſe could have proofs of the real wiſhes of Ireland. No ſuch proofs exiſting, it was to be preſumed that the Iriſh were ſatisfied.

As no one could be found to ſecond the motion, it dropped of courſe.

Lord G. Gordon returned thanks to the houſe for the indulgence he had experienced from them for two or three days paſt. His object, he ſaid, was to ſhew, that though the parliament of Ireland might perhaps be ſatisfied with what had been done for that country, yet the people were ſtill diſſatisfied. However, that the houſe might have the fulleſt information on the ſubject, he moved that the Right Hon. Henry Flood, member in the Iriſh parliament, and one of his Majeſty's moſt hon. Privy Council, Utr. Reg. be requeſted to attend, and inform them, whether he knew that the people of Ireland would be contented or not with what the commons of Great Britain had already reſolved to do in their favour. No perſon could give the houſe clearer information on that head; and he probably would give it the more readily, as it was on that buſineſs he was at preſent in England.

*Feb.* 8.] The houſe having this day gone thro' a variety of private buſineſs, Sir George Saville called the attention of the members to a matter of the laſt importance. In former ſeſſions, he had, he ſaid, a number of petitions to preſent in behalf of individuals, but this ſeſſion he had a petition of a far greater magnitude to bring up. It was a petition from the freeholders of the county of York, containing great and heavy complaints of a public nature. The hon. Baronet remarked that this was, perhaps, the firſt county in Great Britain, and that it could not be poſſible for ſuch a county to apply to the houſe without engaging their moſt ſerious conſideration. He was, he ſaid, fully appriſed of the odium which the tools of government were conſtantly endeavouring to throw upon all petitions for a redreſs of public grievances. The petition from the county did not originate with the low or factious people. He held a paper in his hand, he ſaid, which contained the names of the gentlemen who called the county meeting. Were they, or any of them, factious men, or thoſe who could be accuſed of bad or ſiniſter views? On the contrary, were they not amongſt the moſt amiable and reſpectable characters to be met with? If they were not, would any one get up and ſay, which of them was not actuated by the beſt and pureſt of principles? The committee appointed at the county meeting, to carry into execution their reſolutions reſpecting the petition, was alſo compoſed of men the moſt independent and the moſt diſintereſted the preſent age could produce.

Sir George ſtated the contents of the petition, being for a general reform in the expenditure of public money, by ſtriking off unmerited penſions, ſinecure places, and exorbitant ſalaries. This was ſurely what all parties ought to agree to. It was called for on conſtitutional grounds, by more than 5000 perſons, who had voluntarily ſigned the petition. But the other ſide of the houſe (looking towards the Treaſury Bench) would probably cry out, and aſk, as it is ſaid in Hamlet, "is there no offence in the plot?" To this, he ſaid, a ſhort anſwer might be given; which was, that there was none, for "let the galled jade wince, and the ſtricken deer go weep," is another expreſſion in the ſame play.

The meeting at York, he ſaid, did not indeed exceed 700 or 800 in number, but he would venture to affirm that they poſſeſſed more property than all thoſe within the walls of the houſe held together. As to the petition itſelf, he could not inform the houſe that the ſubſcribers to it came and put their names with muſkets on their ſhoulders or ſtaves in their hands, but he believed they were determined that the ſervants of the crown ſhould not go on in the way they had. They were ſenſible not only that immenſe ſums of money were needleſsly and extravagantly applied, but expended for very bad and dangerous ends.

ends. They were no longer to be kept in the dark, nor from ſpeaking out like Engliſhmen; but were reſolved upon ſtopping up the ſource of that corruption which had got into and dammed up every current of public virtue. He therefore exhorted the noble Lord in the blue ribbon (Lord North) and his friends that ſat around him, to think maturely of the matter. That any one in the houſe would be raſh enough to put a negative upon his motion for bringing up the petition, he did not believe. He was ſure no one would dare to do it; nor would he have the miniſterial ſide of the houſe for a moment think of playing any tricks with it after it ſhould be received. He charged them to treat the petition with the reſpect due to it, and to avoid any mock enquiry upon it, for 9000 freeholders were not to be trifled with, or put aſide by any mock enquiry. All ſtate ſubterfuge, made-up majorities, or previous queſtions, the hackneyed and infamous manœuvres of a corrupt adminiſtration, would be of no avail in the preſent inſtance. The people of England would no longer be denied the juſtice due to them.

With regard to the manner in which the petition was to be diſpoſed of, he thought it would be beſt to have it laid on the table a while for the members to peruſe, and he hoped in God that they would feel it; but whether the houſe ſhould order it to lie on the table or under the table, he was reſolved it ſhould have his whole weight and intereſt in parliament.

The Speaker then put the queſtion for bringing up the petition, which was unanimouſly agreed to, and Sir George immediately preſented it to the houſe.

The petition being read, Sir George again ſtated his opinion, that it would be adviſeable to have it on the table for a time, before any motion was deduced from it, an honourable friend of his [Mr. Burke] having a queſtion of a ſimilar nature to lay before the houſe. When this queſtion, at which the honourable gentleman expreſſed ſome ſurprize, it being of a nature ſo congenial with the prayer of the petition, though no conſultation had been held between the parties, ſhould be diſpoſed of, it would be more properly ſeen what proceeding ſhould be had upon the petition.—He therefore moved that it ſhould be ordered to lie on the table for the peruſal of the members.

Lord North ſaid, the worthy Baronet had no occaſion to apologize for introducing the papers which had been the ſubject of his ſpeech. It was the duty of every member to preſent, and for the houſe to receive, any petition concerning the rights or intereſt of the ſubject; much leſs was there cauſe to throw out any threat or menace to the members, reſpecting the conduct they ſhould obſerve towards the petition after it ſhould be brought up. It was the duty of every gentleman who ſat in the houſe to treat every propoſition according to its merit, without in the leaſt regarding the opinions ſpread out of doors, or minding what popular prejudices might be on the ſubject; and he truſted ſuch a line of conduct would be obſerved when the petition delivered from the county of York ſhould come under the conſideration of the houſe.

He ſaid, he was aſtoniſhed that the honourable Baronet ſhould call upon him to avoid going into an enquiry, as it was certainly the only method by which the foundation of the petition was to be examined into and properly known. The hon. gentleman, therefore, in bringing before the houſe a charge of miſconduct in the ſervants of the crown, and deprecating, at the ſame time, an enquiry into the truth of it, had effectually damned the charge itſelf. [His Lordſhip was here called to order, as having miſtaken in toto both the words and the meaning of Sir Geo. Saville; who now in explanation of what he had ſaid, re-aſſerted, that ſo far from wiſhing to avoid an enquiry, it was the very thing he urged; he had, indeed, adviſed the noble Lord to take care not to make it a mock enquiry, as it might be productive of great national diſquietude and danger.]

This being underſtood, Lord North obſerved, that though he was willing to go into a conſideration of the petition, he ſhould conſider himſelf at liberty to move for certain taxes without being thought to fly at all in the face of the prayer of it. To explain himſelf, the houſe had already voted ten millions of money, and there were about three millions more to to be added, which the houſe ſtood pledged for as unprovided by the votes of the laſt ſeſſion. His Lordſhip, therefore, was of opinion, that he ſhould not reject the prayer of the petition, in proceeding, as he meant, to propoſe ſuch new taxes as were thereby rendered neceſſary.

Mr Fox replied to Lord North upon this laſt head; he was ſurpriſed to hear ſuch language from the noble Lord, who had applauded the Iriſh parliament for refuſing the ſupplies for the public ſervice. After ſo magnanimous a miniſter had applauded the houſe of commons in Ireland, for ſuſpending the grants for ſervices voted till a redreſs of certain public grievances ſhould be obtained, he was aſtoniſhed he ſhould get up and cenſure the very ſame proceedings here. He arraigned, in the moſt ſevere and poignant terms the behaviour of thoſe in power, who have the audacity to libel and aſperſe every man who had ſigned any of the petitions now circulating throughout England, and commended, in the higheſt ſtrain of panegyric, the worthy Baronet's obſervation, that though nine thouſand people had ſigned the Yorkſhire petition, they were neither provided with muſkets nor ſtaves. A redreſs of our public grievances was to be effected by conſtitutional methods. All the public meetings already held for that purpoſe had been conducted in a peaceable manner; and he was ſure that by peaceable and conſtitutional means a full and ample reformation was to be effected. What the hon. Baronet therefore meant, when he ſaid that diſquietude and danger would probably enſue ſhould the petition be diſregarded, was, that in that caſe the public would no longer hold any faith with their repreſentatives, which was a danger every member of the houſe ought to dread, as fatal to his conſequence.

In his opinion the repreſentatives were to ſearch out the diſpoſition of their conſtituents, and to follow their wiſhes. When he ſaid this he ſpoke only as to legiſlative matters, and not judicial ones; in the former caſe the houſe were to give into the opinion of the people, but in

the latter they were to be guided by their own judgment The noble Lord had said the petitioners were misled. For his part, he was clear to the contrary. The two objects of the petition were. first, to effect a reform in the expenditure of the public money, and in the second place, to reduce the present undue influence of the crown. With regard to the meaning of the petitioners, he would take upon him to say that they by no means meant that any taxes should be raised till their petition should be attended to. They could not send their petitions to parliament till after the ten millions had been voted, and then they pray that nothing farther may be done till a redress of public abuses takes place, that is, not before the house shall resolve upon relieving them as prayed for, or until matters for that purpose shall be put *en train*.

As to the noble Lord's mistaking the worthy Baronet, in thinking he wished to decline going into an enquiry, it was extremely natural for him, for the noble Lord had associated the idea of inquiry and defeat together, and could not in any case disjoint them. Hence, when the worthy Baronet wished for an inquiry, the noble Lord instantly mistook, that he wished to damn the proposition of the petition, because all enquiries on his side the house, were sure to end in damnation. The hon. gentleman reminded the noble Lord (Lord North) how often they (the minority) had been accused of selfishness. Alluding to Solomon, "You, said Mr. Fox, say we are the corrupted, and we in return say you are the corrupted. Now is the time to put the dispute to an end. We cry out aloud and petition you for a reform of the public expenditure ——we beg and pray you to do this——now let the world see who is the parent of corruption."

The hear him here broke out into a torrent of applause; after which, he proceeded with entreating the minister to take the task in hand. "It is," said he, 'what is so little expected from you, and what your best friends so little think you capable of, that your doing it would give the public a pleasure indeed, wipe away all your errors, and render your name immortal in the annals of history."

The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Charles Turner brought up a petition from the city of York; Mr Burke one from Bristol; and Sir Wm. Howe one from Nottingham.

*(To be continued.)*

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 100.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*April* 11.

THE house met, pursuant to adjournment, when the Dissenters bill, and two others, being returned from England, received a first reading.

Leave was given to the Recorder to bring in heads of a bill to improve the police of the city of Dublin.

13.] Leave was given to Mr. E. Fitzgerald to bring in heads of a bill to prevent unnecessary delays in suits of law.

14.] The Attorney-general moved, That a supply be granted to his majesty.

That 12,000l. be granted to the Linen Board.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 6,000l. | — | to the Foundling Hospital. |
| 1,000l. | — | for Cork harbour. |
| 50l. | — | to Messrs. Patterson and Cary, for damages done them by a mob. |
| 3,000l. | — | for the Ballast-Office Wall. |
| 4,000l. | — | for the Circular-Road. |
| 1,000l. | — | for the New Jail. |
| 6,000l. | — | for the House of Industry. |
| 7,500l. | — | for the Dublin Society. |
| 1,500l. | — | for the Hibernian School. |
| 1,500l. | — | for the Marine School. |

All which motions passed.

15.] Mr. Brownlow presented a petition from the county of Armagh, signed by one thousand eight hundred freeholders, praying a retrenchment of the public expence.

Mr Stewart presented a similar one from the county of Down, signed by one thousand four hundred and seventy freeholders.

Ordered to lie on the table

Mr. Foster proceeded to give, what he called a general out-line of the state of the nation, and the means proposed by government to provide the necessary supplies for the establishments, and to liquidate the arrear unavoidably incurred by the failure of the revenues for some years past.

He then gave a general statement of the national accounts as they stood at Lady day last, on each of which he made pertinent observations, particularly on the revenue department; which, he said, was now rising. For the present, however continued he, two hundred and sixty thousand pounds must be provided, which, with the new duties, would answer every purpose.

The new duties, he observed, were of different kinds, and such as would bear highly on the public; they were principally articles of regulation, and calculated to give operation to a Free Trade.

The first was an additional duty of one penny per pound on hops imported, which would probably produce six thousand pounds. But this would not enhance the price of that article, as it was only a transferred duty from England, the British parliament having taken one penny per pound off their export duty.

The next article was one which must give pleasure to all the establishing an *Irish Post-Office*, the produce of whose revenue would now be our own, and without abridging the privilege of franking letters, give twelve thousand pounds.

The equalization duty on sugars, 60 thousand pounds.

Ditto on tobacco, twenty-nine thousand eight hundred pounds.

Ten pounds seven shillings on French wines per tun, and five pounds on Spanish and Rhenish, to make a proportion like that in England, between these wines and them of Portugal, which would produce fifteen thousand pounds.

Additional duty on stamps, fourteen thousand pounds.

*Prologue*

*Prologue to the Siege of Sinope. Written by the Rev. Mr. Collier, and spoken by Mr. Henderson.*

IN vain would satire, with misguided rage,
Defame the manners of a polish'd age;
As if, attach'd to dissipation's wheel,
Our hearts had lost both power and wish to feel:
When passion's shafts with intermingled flight,
From pleasing pain produce severe delight;
When sorrow weeps, with prelent woes opprest,
Or joy, for terrors past, rears high its creft,
Nature triumphant will uphold her sway,
And all submissive her command obey.
Thus on perfection's height we gaze intent:
But who shall dare to climb the steep ascent,
When hope so frequent mounts its own disgrace,
And checks our ardor in th' auventurous race?
With doubting step, and agitated mien,
Our bard advances on the stormy scene;
Rejects the succour of pretended art,
And builds no flattering hope, but on the heart.
Nor will I longer spread the thin disguise,
A woman here the plaintive tale supplies;
On virtue's base she rears the female throne,
Calls forth your feelings, as she paints her own:
Whate'er in wedded love the breast can warm,
Or give to filial bonds their highest charm;
Whate'er emotions through the bosom dart,
For pangs which keenest pierce a parent's heart,
Here shall her feeble hand attempt to raise.
Give us your tears, we ask no truer praise.
What though the gentler sex of late have shown
At least a right to share the poet's crown,
Still has imperious man assum'd the claim,
Round merit's brow to bind the wreath of fame;
Assert yourselves, ye Fair! this chosen night,
And prove your powers to judge as well as write:
Thus man, with pride reluctant, shall confess
Each Muse may justly wear a woman's dress:
To your indulgence shall his rigour bend,
Nor dare to censure what your tears commend.

*Epilogue. Written by a Friend, and spoken by Mrs. Yates.*

IN all this bustle, rage, and tragic roar,
Which some wits here politely call a *bore*,
Have I not wept, and rav'd, and torn my hair,
Till some I tore'd to weep, and some to stare?
Yet now I must, by custom, to divert you,
Tell what I think of this heroic virtue.
Mirth has *increas'd*, when Tragedies are finish'd,
*Increases* still, and must not be *diminish'd*.
Alive your passion tho' our play may keep,
Behind the curtain you must have a peep.
Tho' bright the tragic characters appear,
Our private foibles you delight to hear
In life's great drama the same rule we find:
When on that stage the patriot of mankind
Performs his part—the public virtues strike,
But 'tis the secret anecdote we like.
If there a Patriot rave with furious might,
And move his country—out of downright spite,
It passes for a copy of his face;
Has he not been to Court to beg a place?
When some bright Orator his country's cause
Sustains, and talks of Liberty and Laws,
*Hear, hear*, all cry; in attitude he stands,
Sprawling his feet, and stretching forth his hands:
"In this petition, Sir—the nation begs;
And, Mr. Speaker—while I'm on my legs;
And, Sir—our ancestors—and whig and tory;
And, Sir—the laws;—and, Sir, Great Britain's glory!"
All gaze; all wonder; such amazing powers!
But how does he employ his private hours?
The nation sav'd, he hurries, in a trice,
To shake the box, and be undone at dice.
Some Politicians figure in debate,
Then sleep—to shew the quiet of the State.
Your Hollanders, when treachery is ripe,
Break every treaty, and then—smoke their pipe.
If by remonstrances you try to mend them,
*Mynheer* smokes on—"'tis all *ad referendum*."
We storm upon the stage th' impassion'd breast,
Then come, and turn all sympathy to jest.
And yet, shall flippant mirth, and giddy joy,
The best impressions of the heart destroy?
'Tis yours, ye Fair, to quell our author's fear;
A Female Poet draws the tender tear.
True to her sex, she copies from the life
The Mother, Daughter, and the faithful Wife.
Let her this night your kind protection gain,
The *Critic* then will *parody* in vain.
And let fair Virtue, e'e she quit the age,
Here pause a while—and linger on the stage.

*Epitaph on Robert ——, of New-Market.*

OUR Bob was a Butcher; you'll say, what of that? [and fat.
And sold veal, beef, and mutton, white, dainty,
All this, Sirs, is true; but our Robert did more,
What *he* could *not* sell, he sent home to the poor;
And, what is uncommon, he lent it while sweet,
And such as a Prince might accept at a treat.
Let Nobles and Princes, who've plenty in store,
Go copy our Bob, and they need do no more:
He had a good heart, not a kinder was given,
To lift us from earth to a mansion in heaven.

*A lover of Virtue in every Station.*

*Valentine's Day, a Mock Heroic.*

TO Love, *Chance medley* sacred be the line
Which chaunts thy triumphs, mighty *Valentine!*
Soon as grey Morn invests yon eastern hill,
What perturbations youthful bosoms fill!
What throbs, with strange anxieties are known,
While doubt remains where Love shall fix his throne:
Whether on Beauty's front he deign to stand,
Or ardent grasp some cinder-wench's hand;
Whether he bask on Chloe's sun burnt cheek,
In Delia's dimples an asylum seek;
Whether he rest with girl of pigmy size,
And dart his lightnings from her twinkling eyes;
Or with the portly dame, of giant tread,
And beam his radiant honours round her head;
Or, still intent the longing youth to vex,
Pick out the zig-zag of the tempting sex,
And, proudly perch'd on prominence of back,
O'erlook her sweeping negligence of sacque;
Or yet, more bent poor *Colin*'s breast to thump,
Send forth his orders from the corken rump;
Still 'tis the same; to conquer is his trade;
Love conquers all to-day, and Love must be obey'd.
Nor less the virgin than the youth is fool'd;
By *Valentine* must either sex be rul'd.

Soon

Soon as the maid her houſhold gods forſakes,
She plays, at dreadful odds, for life's large ſtakes,
And the firſt beaming of the riſing ſun
Marks all her fortune made, or all undone.
Some worthleſs rake may her attention catch,
Some broken ſpendthrift for her fortune watch;
Perhaps the ſtout Hibernian is decreed,
Or the bra high-cheek'd lad, fra North o' Tweed:
Perhaps, and worſe can never be expreſt,
She takes the Macaroni to her breaſt.
That *He*, or *She Thing*, to no ſex pertains;—
Lace, powder, paint, perfume—and wondrous lack of brains.

Serious to end, what joking I began,
Wed not at all, ye girls, or wed a *Man*:
Let Virtue, Honour, Senſe and Truth, unite,
Whate'er the *fortune*, *Valentine* is right:
Abſent theſe qualities—thus ends the ſong,
Whate'er the *fortune*, *Valentine* is wrong.

*A Chriſtmas Tale.*

IT often is my lot to ſpend,
In the lone cottage of a friend,
The tedious, gloomy, winter night,
And hear old tales of ghoſts and ſprights.
One Chriſtmas night as late we ſat
In feſtive ſport and rural chat,
Mirth and good-humour did prevail,
And each one told a ghoſtly tale.
Some told of lovers hearts of ſtone,
Turn'd to raw-head and bloody-bone;
That wander in the church yard way,
In garment pale, or bright as day
Sprites that from vaults did often riſe,
With gory locks and saucer eyes;
That e'en his rev'rence in the dark,
Dare never face without his clerk.
But if by clerk old Spintext's led,
From Chriſtmas frolic home to bed,
He fears nor ghoſt nor phantom dire,
Nor dreams of goblin or hell-fire.
The night was dark, it was the hour
When terror reigns in fulleſt power;
When, as the learn'd of old have ſaid,
The yawning grave gives up her dead.
The dreadful tale had thrice gone round,
Of diſmal ſights in charnel ground;
Of ghoſts that dwelt in antique wall,
Or vacant room at Lawford hall.
When lo! a noiſe ſalutes the ear.
That chills the ſoul with pallid fear;
And ſoon they hear the ſound again,
And ſoon they hear the clanging chain.
A dreadful voice, a hideous groan,
Enough to turn the heart to ſtone;
Come riding on the hollow wind,
As if from dreary vault confin'd.
The wind was huſh'd, the light burnt blue,
Around the little fire all drew;
And as by fancy'd fear diſtreſt,
Still cloſer to each other preſt.
Old Dick, a rough good-temper'd hind,
Of features haſh, and ſimple mind,
His neighbours terrors to beguile,
"Grinn'd horribly a ghaſtly ſmile."
Elated with October mellow,
Dick thought himſelf a valiant fellow.
With geſture quaint and cadence loud,
He thus addreſs'd the frighted crowd.
"My friends," ſays he, "why all thus fuſs?
A ghoſt can do no hurt to us;
For my part, here alone I ſtand,
I fear no ghoſt in Iriſh land;
Ghoſts are but ſhadows I've been told,
I therefore feel myſelf quite bold.
So in God's name let's all turn out,
And try to put them to the rout."
It was agreed, in cloſe array
All march'd, while Richard led the way;
The youngeſt follow'd in the rear,
Trembling and talking loud with fear.
With cautious ſteps Dick ſtalk'd along,
And often turn'd to view the throng;
That none were left alone to ſtay,
Or none the ghoſt had ſnatch'd away.
When, lo! he got a ſudden fall,
O'er ſomething that amaz'd 'em all.
Quickly they heard the clanging chain,
And quick retreated in again.
Dick's frighted heart its fears declares,
And upright ſtand his briſtled hairs;
His head in wild diſtraction ſwims,
Cold ſweats bedew his trembling limbs.
Well, in he comes, as pale as death,
All ſtaring wild, and out of breath:
"Neighbours," cries he, "I've found it out,
I'll tell you what's made all this rout;
Though, to be ſure, I can't deny't,
It put me in a woundy fright;
You'll laugh at hearing what it was,
'Twas only neighbour Dobſon's aſs!"

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ *** *We are ſorry we cannot give* J. D's *verſes a place in our collection, they being too incorrect for publication; and, tho' replete with ſparks of poetic fire, appear to be the haſty production of a youthful* Genius, *or the ebullition of an unlettered one. The ſubject is forced, unconnected and* outré; *for, tho'* Poetical Licenſe *allows ſome exaggeration, in order to heighten the colouring; yet, carried too far, it becomes bombaſtical or abſurd: for example, dignifying the high grounds on the banks of the Liffey near* Palmerſtown, *with the epithet of,* a chain of mountains, *and the narrow vale of* Chapel-Izod, *of* a plain, *is a monſtrous caricature, or at beſt a burleſque of the ſubject.*

The Literary Diſpute *appeared in the newſpapers, and is, for that reaſon, inadmiſſible.*

*One general obſervation we take the liberty of making to all our correſpondents, that* Poetical Articles, *except original and very good, are favours we would willingly diſpenſe with; and recommend to thoſe whoſe Poetical productions we have been obliged to refuſe, to try their hands in Proſe. For their encouragement we recommend the example of* Fielding *and* Sterne, *whoſe verſes were below mediocrity, while their proſe has ranked them in Fame with* Pope *and* Dryden.

*The* Moral Eſſay *is under conſideration.*

A Whiſper to the Heart *met with an accident, we therefore requeſt another copy.*

# FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

## AMERICA.

*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Major-General Vaughan, to Lord George Germaine, dated Fort St. George, St. Euſtatius, Feb. 7, 1781.*

*My Lord,*

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordſhip of the arrival of the Childers brig at Barbadoes on the 27th ult. with your lordſhip's diſpatches, tranſmitting to me his majeſty's commands; and, in obedience to them, I immediately embarked on board the Sandwich, and proceeded with all poſſible expedition to St. Euſtatius, and anchored before the town about two o'clock on the 3d inſt. and, in conjunction with the admiral, ſummoned the governor to make an immediate ſurrender of the iſland and all its dependencies, which ſummons I have the honour to incloſe to your lordſhip, and alſo the governor's anſwer. On the following day I diſpatched a proper detachment to the iſlands of St. Martin and Saba, which have likewiſe ſubmitted to his majeſty's arms.

The effects found in this place prove to be very conſiderable; the whole iſland being one continued ſtore of French, American, and Dutch property. The particulars it is not in my power at preſent to aſcertain.

I have incloſed your lordſhip a return of the artillery found here.

Capt. M'Alliſter, my aid-de-camp, will have the honour to deliver this, and can give your lordſhip any further information. He is a very deſerving good officer, and I could wiſh particularly to recommend him to your lordſhip's favour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. VAUGHAN.

*Extract of a private Letter from the Hon. Major General Vaughan, to Lord George Germaine, dated Fort George, St. Euſtatius, February 7, 1781.*

GIVE me leave to congratulate your lordſhip upon the ſurrender of St. Euſtatius and its dependencies; a blow, I think, in its conſequences, which cannot but be moſt ſenſibly felt by the enemy, as it has hitherto been a ſource of moſt eſſential ſuccour to them; and, I am well informed here, nothing could have ſo deeply affected the Americans as this.

This iſland, my lord, is made up of a collection of conſiderable property belonging to the French, Dutch, and Americans.

I have alſo the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, that the capture of the ſhipping is immenſe, and what yet adds to our ſucceſs, is the overtaking a convoy that had accidentally ſailed for Europe before our arrival, conſiſting of between twenty and thirty large ſhips laden with ſugar, convoyed by a Dutch flag ſhip of ſixty guns, the admiral of which would not liſten to any remonſtrance, and was killed in an engagement with the Monarch; the number of ſhips captured amounts altogether to upwards of two hundred, beſides the above flag ſhip, and a frigate of thirty eight guns.

The conſternation that reigns here at preſent is inconceivable; it is a ſtroke they ſo little expected, that they could ſcarce believe lieut. col. Cockburne, whom I ſent with the ſummons.—We took poſſeſſion to the amount of at leaſt three millions of money, and what gives me particular pleaſure to find is, that Amſterdam will bear the chief weight of the loſs.

The fort, before called Fort Orange, I now have the honour to call Fort George, and have garriſoned it, and provided for the ſecurity of St. Martin.

We have as yet, my lord, continued the Dutch flag, which anſwers extremely well, as there have been no leſs than ſeventeen ſhips come into the port ſince it has been captured.

*Summons to the Governor of St. Euſtatia.*

WE, the general officers commanding in chief his Britannic majeſty's fleet and army in the Weſt Indies, &c, in his royal name, demand an inſtant ſurrender of the iſland of St. Euſtatia, and its dependencies, with every thing in and belonging thereto.

We give you one hour, from the delivery of this meſſage, to decide. If any reſiſtance is made, you muſt abide the conſequences.

GEO. BRYDGES RODNEY.
JOHN VAUGHAN.

*Sandwich, Feb. 3, 1781.*

*The Governor's Anſwer.*

GOVERNOR De Graaff not having it in his power to make any defence againſt the Britiſh forces which have inveſted the iſland of St. Euſtatia, ſurrenders the ſame, and all its dependencies to Sir George Brydges Rodney and General Vaughan. Well knowing the honour and humanity of theſe two commanders in chief, the governor recommends the town and its inhabitants to their clemency and mercy.

JOHANNES DE GRAAFF.
OLIV. OYEN.
HEN. PANDT.

*St. Euſtatia, Feb. 3, 1781.*

*Return of Ordnance, Arms, Ammunition, &c. in the Iſlands of St Euſtatia and Saba, February 3, 1781.*

IRON ORDNANCE.

18 pounders, mounted on garriſon carriages, with ſide arms compleat, 19; ditto with carriages, 3; 12 ditto on ditto, with ſide arms, &c. 10; 9 ditto, mounted with ſide arms, 11; 6 ditto, mounted with ſide arms, 35; ditto, without carriages, 7; 3 ditto, without carriages, ſide arms, &c. 3.——total guns, 78.

SHOT.

18 pounders round, 3054; 12 ditto, 767; 9 ditto, 338; 6 ditto, 600; 3 ditto, 200——total ſhot, 4959.

Gunpowder, (lb.) 4689; hand granadoes, 143; fuzees for ditto, 156; ſlow match (cwt.) 700; handſpikes, ſpare, 75; lint-ſtocks, 67; muſquets with bayonets, 45; ditto without, 83; pouches, 62; cartouch boxes, 24; waiſt belts, 59; cutlaſſes, 58; piſtols, 39; eſpontoons, 2; lantho n, 1; Dutch flags, 10; ſcrew jacks, 9: halberts, 2; muſquet ball, 4000; flints, 27000.

JOHN WILLIAMSON,
Major Commanding Artillery.

*Extraſt*

*Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, St. Euſtatia, Feb* 4, 1781.

HIS majeſty's ſloop of war the Childers joined me on the 27th of January, with their lordſhips moſt ſecret orders, and his majeſty's royal declaration againſt the States of Holland and their ſubjects.

General Vaughan and myſelf loſt not a moment's time in putting his majeſty's commands into execution: we immediately embarked the troops deſtined for the enterprize, and the whole being kept a moſt profound ſecret, we ſailed from St. Lucia on the 30th of January.

To prevent the French penetrating our deſign, the whole fleet appeared before Fort Royal and St. Pierre's, Martinique, which iſland we greatly alarmed; and having left rear-admiral Drake, with ſix ſail of the line and two frigates, to watch the motions of the four ſail of the line and two frigates, then in the bay of Fort Royal, late in the evening of the ſaid day we proceeded for the Dutch iſland of St. Euſtatia, and diſpatched rear-admiral Sir Samuel Hood with his ſquadron to environ the bay of St. Euſtatia, and prevent the eſcape of any Dutch ſhips of war or merchant ſhips that might be at an anchor there: he moſt effectually performed that ſervice.

On the 3d inſt the general and myſelf, with the remainder of the fleet and the troops, arrived in the bay. The men of war being ſtationed againſt the batteries, and the troops ready to diſembark, the general and myſelf, in order to ſave the effuſion of blood, thought it neceſſary to ſend to the Dutch governor the ſummons I have the honour to incloſe, with which he inſtantly complied.

The ſurpriſe and aſtoniſhment of the governor and inhabitants of St. Euſtatia, is ſcarce to be conceived. The Mars, a Dutch ſhip of war of 38 guns, and 300 men, commanded by count Byland, and belonging to the department of the admiralty of Amſterdam, having arrived at St. Euſtatia, had allayed their fears of hoſtilities.

I moſt ſincerely congratulate your lordſhips on the ſevere blow the Dutch Weſt-India company, and the perfidious magiſtrates of Amſterdam, have ſuſtained by the capture of this iſland. Upwards of one hundred and fifty ſail of ſhips and veſſels of all denominations (many of them richly loaded) are taken in the bay, excluſive of the Dutch frigate called the Mars, which I have commiſſioned, manned, and in a few days ſhe will cruiſe againſt the enemy as a Britiſh ſhip of war.

There are beſides five ſhips and veſſels of war from 14 to 26 guns, all compleat, and ready for ſervice.

A Dutch convoy, conſiſting of 30 ſail of merchant ſhips richly loaded, having ſailed from St. Euſtatia, under the protection of a 60 gun ſhip about thirty-ſix hours before my arrival, I detached captain Reynolds, of his majeſty's ſhip Monarch, with the Panther and Sybil, to purſue them as far as the latitude of Bermudas, ſhould he not intercept them before he got that length.

All the magazines and ſtore-houſes are filled, and even the beach covered with tobacco and ſugar.

The iſlands of St. Martin and Saba have ſurrendered, no terms whatever having been allowed them.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, St. Euſtatia, Feb* 6, 1781.

SIR,

SINCE my letter of the 4th inſt. by the diligence and activity of capt. Reynolds, the Dutch convoy, which had ſailed from St. Euſtatia before my arrival has been intercepted. I am ſorry to acquaint their lordſhips, that the Dutch admiral was killed in the action.

I beg you will inform their lordſhips, that ſince the capture of St. Euſtatia, three large Dutch ſhips from Amſterdam have been taken and carried into St. Chriſtopher's. As their cargoes conſiſt of all kind of naval ſtores, I ſhall order them inſtantly up to the Engliſh harbour, Antigua, for the uſe of his majeſty's fleet.

The acquiſition of this iſland ſeems every day to be of more and more conſequence to his majeſty's ſervice, and of diſtreſs to his enemies. A convoy from Guadaloupe for this iſland for ſtores have been ſeized, and are now ſafe in the bay.

*From Rivington's extra New-York Gazette, of Feb.* 3. *By Authority.*

On Wedneſday laſt his majeſty's ſhip Iris, capt. Dawſon, arrived from the Cheſapeak, with the following account of the proceedings of the army under brigadier general Arnold.

The fleet having been ſeparated by a hard gale of wind, on the 26th and 27th of Dec. rejoined off the Capes of Virginia, and arrived in Hampton Road on the 30th, except three tranſports and one armed veſſel, with upwards of 400 troops.

On the 31ſt of Dec. the troops were embarked in ſmall veſſels and boats, (part of which were captured on their arrival) and proceeded up James's River, with the Hope and Swift armed veſſels: On the 3d of Jan. in the evening, they anchored at Flour de Hundred, about half a mile from Hood's Fort, which kept up a heavy fire from a battery of three 18, and one 24 pounders, and one braſs 8 inch howitzer, which killed only one man. Lieut. col. Simcoe, with 250 men, landed and took poſſeſſion of the battery without oppoſition, ſpiked the iron guns, and brought off the howitzer. The 4th, the fleet proceeded to Weſtove, about 140 miles from the Capes of Virginia, where the troops were immediately landed, and marched to Richmond, which they reached without oppoſition; the militia that was collected, having every where fled on their approach. From hence lieut. col Simcoe marched with a detachment of the army to Weſtham, where the troops burnt and deſtroyed one of the fineſt founderies for cannon in America; and a large quantity of cannon, ſtores, &c. as ſpecified in the return.

General Arnold, on his arrival at Richmond, found there large quantities of tobacco, ſalt, rum, ſail-cloth, and merchandiſe, and that part which was public property he deſtroyed.

The public ſtores, &c. ſaid to be at Peterſburgh, being found, on enquiry, not an object worth

worth attention, the ſhips only were ſent up within ſix miles of that place, from whence they brought off ſome veſſels, ſeveral having been previouſly ſunk by the rebels.

The troops having effected this ſervice, marched back with five very fine braſs field pieces, ſix pounders, which they had taken, and arrived at Weſtover on the 7th, having performed a march of 66 miles, through very heavy roads, and exceſſive rains, in three days, in an enemy's country, where they were ſometimes retarded for hours, by the deſtruction of bridges, &c.

The 8th, in the evening, lieut. col. Simcoe was detached with 42 cavalry to Charles City Court-houſe, nine miles from Richmond, where, with his uſual addreſs, he ſurpriſed about two hundred of the enemy's cavalry and foot, killed about twenty, and took eight priſoners, with the loſs of one man killed and three wounded; capt. Shanks, of the Queen's Rangers, behaved on this, as on every other occaſion, with great bravery.

On the 9th, the army was joined by the troops in the miſſing tranſports, and on the 10th, the whole fell down the river to Flour de Hundred, where the general being informed there was a party of ſix or eight hundred rebels, under the command of Baron Steuben, he landed with part of his troops, and ſent lieut. col. Simcoe, with three hundred men, about two miles to the Croſs Roads, where the enemy were poſted; capt. Hatch, who commanded the van guard, having with great gallantry drove in their picquet on the main body. A very heavy fire from the enemy killed three men, and wounded captain Hatch, enſign Sword, and about twenty privates of the Loyal American regiment, whoſe conduct on this occaſion does them great honour; they then charged the enemy with ſuch firmneſs and reſolution, that they inſtantly fled on all ſides, and were purſued about two miles, but the darkneſs of the night, badneſs of the roads, and a heavy ſhower of rain falling about the time, put an end to the purſuit. On their return, three pieces of heavy, and ſome light cannon, with a quantity of ſtores, taken from the enemy, were put on board, and the troops embarked at four next morning, on the 11th fell down the river, taking ſome ſtores, &c. on their way: They, on the 14th, anchored at Harding's Ferry, the troops, horſes, artillery, &c. were landed, and on the 15th, the army marched to Smithfield, on Pagan Creek, 17 miles from thence, where a quantity of proviſion, &c. were collected.

On the 16th, lieut. col Simcoe, with two hundred men, was detached to Mackay's Mills, three miles from Smithfield, to diſlodge about two hundred of the enemy, who had taken poſt there, and who fled upon his approach. Major Gordon was at the ſame time thrown over the Creek to cut off their retreat, but they took to the woods. On the 18th, the army moved to Sleepy-hole, on Nottemond River, which lieut. col. Simcoe paſſed with two hundred men, and at 2 o'clock in the morning the army began to croſs the ferry; they were all over by 11, and marched 15 miles. When they were within 15 miles of Portſmouth, lieut col. Simcoe was detached thither, and arrived at ten the next morning, time enough to prevent the town from being burnt, as threatened by the rebels, and on the 20th in the morning, the whole army, to the great joy of the inhabitants, marched into Portſmouth in good health and high ſpirits.

General Arnold acknowledges having received every aſſiſtance from commodore Symonds, who commands the fleet, and ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of the behaviour of the officers and men of the navy and army.

*Return of ordnance, ammunition, ſtores, ſmall arms, &c. taken and deſtroyed at Richmond and Weſtham, in Virginia, Jan. 5, 1781.*

Brought off.

Five braſs ſix-pounders, French.

Spiked and left,

32 pounders, iron 3; 18 ditto 8; 12 ditto 2; 9 ditto 3; 6 dito 1; 4 ditto 6.

*Burnt and deſtroyed at Richmond.*

Garriſon Carriages.

32 pounders, 6; 24 ditto 1; 18 ditto 1; 12 ditto 2; 9 ditto 4; 32 ditto, land unfiniſhed 3; 18 for gondolas 3; carriage of a new conſtruction for a 32 pounder 1; ſmall arms, 2,200; large caſks with new French muſket locks, containing each 200, 2; bolts of canvaſs, 50; cordage, cwt. 10; hemp ditto 5.

*Shot thrown into the River.*

32 pounders 1600; 24 ditto 500; 18 ditto 400; 12 ditto 600; 6 ditto 4000; 4 ditto 1200; 3 ditto 200; 1 ditto grape 20,000; 8 inch ſhells 31; 8 inch fuzees undrove 2621.

*Weſtham.*

Spiked and the Trunnions broke off.

6 pounders, iron, 24; 4 ditto 4.

*Stores deſtroyed at Weſtham, by a detachment commanded by lieut. col. Simcoe.*

Cartouch boxes and bayonets 1800; barrels of powder 330; hogſheads of brimſtone 19; Cheſts of muſket cartridges 19; cheſts of flints 3; cheſts of 6 pounders cartridges 11; a foundery for caſting iron cannon, a magazine, mill, &c.

*Taken and brought off from Hood's Ferry, James's River.*

8 inch howitzer, braſs, with carriage compleat 1; ſhells for ditto, empty, 42; 34 pounders, iron, 1; 18 ditto, 2.

All the public ſtores, houſes, magazines of oats, &c. with the armories and work ſhops. A great number of other military articles which could not be taken an account of. A large rope walk, with a great quantity of cordage and ſails in it.

(Signed)

THOMAS BRADY,

Captain commanding the royal artillery, Virginia.

## AFRICA.

*Tangiers, Jan. 6.*] All the Chriſtians, except the Spaniards, are forbidden from entering the city of Larrache, and that in ſo ſevere a manner that even travellers are obliged to go round the town.

## SPAIN.

*Cadiz, Jan. 31.*] The Engliſh Eaſt-Indiamen taken ſome time ſince are all fitted up in the king's ſervice; two of them are going out to the Havannah as ſtore-ſhips laden with neceſſaries: The others are fitted up as frigates, and mount

30 guns each, tho' intended to ſerve chiefly as guarda-coſta, not being proper to be introduced into a fleet, on account of the ſlowneſs of their ſailing.

## ITALY.

*Rome, Feb.* 3.] The workmen have begun to dig near the ſepulchre of Vibius, vulgarly called Nero's tomb. They have found the ſtatue of a woman of exquiſite workmanſhip; the drapery and the head-dreſs, ſuch as, by tradition, were in faſhion in Julia's time. The marble-ſtatue of a child has alſo been diſcovered, together with a coffin of an extraordinary ſize, and five figures repreſenting as many Bacchanals. On the lid is an inſcription of Locanius, a lawyer, and prefect of the ſentries. In the coffin were found a few remnants in gold of the magnificent wrappers that were ſet round it. Some people employed by the marquis Camilla Maſſini at his ſeat at Polombaxa, have dug out ſeveral remnants of ſtatues, and, by a further excavation, two half-length ſtatues, one of which repreſents Eſculapius, but of a very indifferent workmanſhip; alſo (in ſeveral pieces which will be eaſily put together) a figure of Hercules without arms.—— The marquis, having alſo perceived ſeveral ruins, is determined to go on with a work which promiſes ſome curious diſcoveries.

## GERMANY.

*Vienna, Feb.* 12.] The preſs is already put upon a much fairer footing than it was on during the late reign, as may be ſeen by a few articles of the edict ſent down to the office by his imperial majeſty, all written with his own hand.

1. All reviews (of which there are a great multitude in Germany) may be circulated without licenſe; thoſe relating to the publications, or eccleſiaſtical hiſtory, not excepted.

2. All ſtrictures on the conduct of the throne itſelf may be publiſhed in full ſecurity, ſo they do not preſent themſelves in the form of ſatquinades. "If there be any thing juſt in them," ſays his majeſty, "We ſhall profit by them; if not, we ſhall diſregard them." A noble obſervation ſurely! ſtrongly characteriſing the magnanimity of the heart that dictated it.

4. So likewiſe all writings on religious ſubjects, provided they do not attack any of the three religions eſtabliſhed in the Roman empire (the Roman Catholic, Lutheran, and Calviniſt) in any of their fundamental points.

5. So likewiſe all political newſpapers and pamphlets without exception.

## FRANCE.

*Paris, Feb* 23.] In the account juſt given to the king by M. de Neckar, it appears

| | *livres.* |
|---|---|
| The annual revenue of France is | 264,154,000 |
| The annual expence is | 253,953,000 |
| Surplus — — | 10,200,000 |
| This ſurplus joined to | 17,326,666 |
| Deſtined for the reimburſements will form a yearly revenue of more than the neceſſary expences. | 27,526,666 |

## HOLLAND.

*Hague, March* 4.] The prince de Gallitzin, envoy extraordinary from the empreſs of Ruſſia, has been in conference with the preſident of the aſſembly of their High Mightineſſes, and delivered to him the following memorial.

"High and Mighty Lords,

"As ſoon as her imperial majeſty was informed of the ſudden departure from the Hague of the ambaſſador of his Britannic majeſty to your High Mightineſſes, her imperial majeſty, guided by the ſentiments of friendſhip and benevolence which ſhe profeſſes towards the two powers, hath not waited for ulterior explications as to the conſequences which might be produced by ſuch an alarming ſtep to their tranquillity and reciprocal welfare, to make to her miniſter at the court of London the moſt preſſing repreſentations, in order to avert the evils, if poſſible, induce the contending powers rather to prefer the ways of gentleneſs and conciliation, offering to co-operate therein in every thing which may depend upon her.

"Tho' her majeſty hath not yet had time to receive the anſwer of the court of London, ſhe has however reaſon to preſume, that thoſe intimations will have been received there with pleaſure. In this confidence the empreſs heſitates not to give a new proof of her ſalutary intentions in favour of the re-union of the two ſtates, which ſhe equally regards, and which ſhe has ſeen for ſo long time live together in friendſhip the moſt perfect, and the moſt natural to their reſpective intereſts; propoſing formally to them her good offices and her mediation, to ſtop and make ceaſe entirely the diſcord and the war which has juſt broke out between them.

"Whilſt M. de Simolin, miniſter from the empreſs to the court of London, acquits himſelf of the orders which ſhe hath juſt given him on this object, the underſigned has the honour to diſcharge on his ſide the ſame taſk with their High Mightineſſes, and to aſſure them of the zeal and eagerneſs with which he deſires to labour in the precious work of re eſtabliſhing the repoſe and tranquillity of their ſtate.

"The diſintereſtedneſs, the impartiality, and the motives of general beneficence, which have ſtamped their zeal on all the actions of her imperial majeſty, have equally had the rule in this.

"The wiſdom and the prudence of your High Mightineſſes to acknowledge theſe auguſt qualities, and dictate the anſwer which the underſigned ſhall receive on the execution of his orders. At the Hague, March ., 1781.

(Signed) The *Prince De Gallitzin.*"

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*Mancheſter, Feb.* 21.

A New market-place is forming, at the expence of two tradeſmen, who are now pulling down the old Meal-Houſe, and many buildings around. This market, it is computed, will coſt thirty thouſand pounds. Beſides this, a partnerſhip is going to build a cotton-work 73 yards long; and what is very extraordinary, it is not to be turned by water, nor by horſes, aſſes, mules, men, or wind. The great Ackright, of Cromford, is one of the partnerſhip. A fire-engine is to be the mover of this ſtupendous piece of machinery.

*Perſmouth, Feb.* 26.] Tueſday laſt, one Paterſon was tried by a court martial on board the Prince George, for deſerting from the Romney man of war when on the coaſt of Portugal; his guilt being apparent, the trial laſted but a ſhort time, he was ſentenced to be hanged at the

the yard-arm of one of the ſhips at Spithead, on Thurſday next.

*Plymouth, March* 16.] This afternoon, arrived off the Ram-head, admiral Darby, with the grand fleet under his command, and were joined by the thips from this port. Alſo paſſed by commodore Johnſtone with his ſquadron, and a large fleet of ſhips, in ſeveral diviſions, under his command.

A gentleman who has juſt come from Portſmouth has favoured us with the following correct liſt of the line of battle, under the command of admiral Darby, viz.

LINE OF BATTLE.

The Edgar to lead on both tacks, unleſs otherwiſe directed by ſignals.

VAN SQUADRON.

Robert Digby, Eſq; Rear Admiral of the Red.

| *Ships.* | *Commanders.* | *Guns.* | *Men.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| Edgar | John Elliot | 74 | 600 |
| Alexander | Lord Longford | 74 | 600 |
| Bienfaiſant | Rich. Braithwaite | 64 | 500 |
| Queen | Hon. Fred. Maitland | 90 | 767 |
| Prince George | Rear Ad. R. Digby / James Williams | 90 | 767 |
| Ocean | George Ourry | 90 | 750 |
| Magnanime | Charles Wolſeley | 64 | 500 |
| Canada | Sir Geo. Collier, Knt. | 74 | 600 |
| Repulſe | Sir Digby Dent, Knt. | 64 | 500 |
| Defence | James Cranſton | 74 | 600 |

Frigates.

Maidſtone, Creſcent to repeat, Firebrand fire ſhip.

CENTRE SQUADRON.

George Darby, Eſq; Vice Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Nonſuch | Sir Ja. Wallace, Knt. | 64 | 500 |
| Bellona | Richard Onſlow | 74 | 600 |
| Courageux | Lord Mulgrave | 74 | 600 |
| Foudroyant | John Jervis | 80 | 700 |
| Britannia | Vice Adm. Darby / Rear Adm. Kempenfelt / James Brady | 100 | 884 |
| Duke | Sir Ch. Douglas, Bart. | 90 | 750 |
| Valiant | John Goodall | 74 | 650 |
| Lion | Hon. Wm. Cornwallis | 64 | 500 |
| Fortitude | Sir R. Bickerton, Bart. | 74 | 600 |

Frigates.

Minerva, Alarm, Emerald repeater, Monſieur, Flora, Harpy, and Lightning.

REAR SQUADRON.

Sir John Lockhart Roſs, Rear Admiral of the Red.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| St. Albans' | Charles Inglis | 64 | 500 |
| Dublin | Arch. Dickſon | 74 | 600 |
| Medway | Harry Harwood | 64 | 500 |
| Formidable | John Cleland | 90 | 750 |
| Royal George | Rear Admiral Roſs / John Bourmaſter | 100 | 867 |
| Namur | Robert Sawyer | 90 | 750 |
| Inflexible | Rowland Cotton | 64 | 500 |
| Union | John Dalrymple | 90 | 750 |
| Cumberland | Joſeph Peyton | 74 | 600 |

Frigates.

Proſerpine, Veſtal repeater, Furnace fire ſhip.

LONDON, *March* 1.

At Guildhall, came on the trial in which Mr. Langdale was plaintiff, to recover damages againſt the chief magiſtrate of this city, to the amount of the loſſes ſuſtained by the demolition of his property in the late riots.

The trial began at 9 o'clock, before Mr. Juſtice Buller, who ſat for Lord Mansfield; it laſted till three.

The jury, after being out of court for an hour, brought in their verdict for Mr. Langdale, with 18 561l. 10d. damages, excluſive of the money received from the excile office, inſurance offices, &c.

After Mr. Langdale's trial, came on that of Mr. Charlton, in Coleman-ſtreet, for deſtroying his houſe, &c. in the late riots, when, after a trial of an hour, a verdict was given for Mr. Charlton, with damages.

5.] Capt. Edgar arrived at the admiralty, with the diſagreeable news of the loſs of the Culloden man of war of 74 guns, off Sandy Hook; one half of the crew periſhed, and the other half, with ſeveral of the officers, and capt. Balfour, were ſaved.

The loſs of the Thunderer, commodore Walſingham, is at length unhappily too fully confirmed; ſhe was loſt off the bay of Campeachy, and a few only of the crew eſcaped the ſhipwreck.

The Stirling Caſtle man of war was loſt the 5th of Oct. on the Silver Keys, near Cape Francois, and went to pieces in a few minutes; a very few of the people were ſaved, after being many days floating on part of the wreck.

6.] Charles Logie, Eſq; his majeſty's late conſul general to Morocco, arrived in town with diſpatches from governor Elliott, for the ſecretary of ſtate and admiralty board, giving an account, that the garriſon of Gibraltar was in perfect health and ſpirits, and not under the leaſt apprehenſion of any ill conſequences from the fire of the Spaniſh lines. He arrived at Falmouth in the Enterprize privateer, capt. Chandler.—— Mr. Logie's eſcape from Morocco was next to a miracle; the moſt diligent ſearch having been made for him by the Moors, in the veſſel in which he embarked for Gibraltar; and ſuch was the expedition he was forced to uſe in his departure, that Mrs. Logie fell twice from her horſe during the flight.—Before conſul Logie left Morocco, the emperor, under the influence of the gifts he had received from the Spaniſh court, threatened the inhabitants of Tangier with the moſt dreadful effects of his reſentment, if they held any friendſhip with the Engliſh; and at his injunction, 50 of the principal inhabitants went to the conſul's houſe and demanded audience: on an interview being given, they ſucceſſively went up to Mr. Logie, ſpit in his face, pointed their daggers to his breaſt, and called him by every opprobrious appellation that could be uſed. Mrs. Logie reports that the greateſt ſcarcity of grain prevailed through the country, no rain having fallen there for theſe three laſt years.

10.] Several Dutch veſſels which have been detained in conſequence of the commencement of hoſtilities between that nation and Great Britain, fell down the river to return to Holland, agreeable to the late ſtipulation of both powers, the ſhips belonging to both nations, detained in conſequence of the rupture, ſhould not be deemed prizes, but have liberty to return without interruption.

Letters from the Hague confirm the acceſſion of Zealand to the general union of the States in all their meaſures, reſerving to itſelf, nevertheleſs, the right of complaint, and the claim of all expences incurred by that province, in conſequence of a war in which they have been involved againſt their inclination; but they declare their determination by no means to embarraſs, or throw difficulties in the way of ſuch meaſures as may be taken for the general intereſt: but, on the contrary, to act with the utmoſt cordiality and activity againſt England.

The Dutch packet brings a confirmation of the melancholy news of the loſs of the General Barker Eaſt-Indiaman, near Scheveling, but no further particulars of the fate of the crew than that when the Haerlem paper went to preſs an account was received of a few of them having reached the ſhore, and that others were ſeen on a raft.

That the Spaniſh expedition againſt Penſacola has failed, we have very certain information; on which were employed eight ſhips of the line and ſeveral frigates with tranſports having on board 3000 ſoldiers; but meeting with contrary winds and heavy ſtorms, they were frequently diſperſed, inſomuch that they waited four weeks to collect the ſhips, &c. together at the appointed place of rendezvous, St. Michael's Bay, where the admiral had taken ſhelter with only three ſail of the line, two frigates, and ſeven tranſport ſhips; the ſoldiers on board very ſickly, and eat up with the ſcurvy. The arrival of the St. Peter zebecque brought him the ſad news of the loſs of the Conception of 74 guns, with all the crew, and alſo of moſt of the miſſing tranſports, and that the other four ſhips of the line were mere wrecks, and were gone back to Havannah. Upon which Don Solano gave over all hopes of ſucceeding in the attempt, and returned himſelf to the Havannah.

Further account of the loſs of the Spaniards in their Penſacola expedition:—

La Gloriola, a 50 gun ſhip, built at the Havannah, foundered at ſea, and 390 ſailors, and 200 ſoldiers, with their officers, periſhed.

The Trinidada tranſport, Europe built, of 600 tons, having on board 400 ſoldiers, and a great quantity of ſtores, foundered at the ſame time, and all periſhed.

Three line of battle ſhips diſmaſted, one of which caught fire the day ſhe arrived at the Havannah, and received ſo much damage, that it was thought expedient to make her an hoſpital ſhip, or ſtore hulk.

The following are fuller particulars of the General Barker Eaſt-Indiaman than have yet been laid before the public:——The ſhip came into the Downs on Saturday the 10th inſt. on Sunday night the 11th, the violent ſtorm came on; on Tueſday morning ſhe parted two of her cables with which ſhe was moored, and afterwards a third, from which ſhe was drove away; off the Kentiſh Rock ſhe parted with a fourth, her laſt reſource. She then drove into the North Sea, juſt avoiding the Galloper, on which it was feared ſhe would be wrecked.—After being two days at ſea, ſhe, on the Friday, drove towards the coaſt of Holland. Every endeavour was made, without a rudder, (for the whole rigging was much damaged, and the rudder knocked off) to get into the Maeſe-River, when there was no other reſource to ſave the people's lives. She drove beyond this, and off the Verthein, the ſwell being very great, and the ſhip labouring exceedingly, the maſts were cut away; two hours after this ſhe ſtruck, bulged, and ſunk directly. Some Dutch boats ſaw her at a diſtance, but were afraid of coming nigh till ſhe was ſwallowed up by the waves. The people who were got upon the coops, &c. were taken up. She had been run foul of by three different ſhips in the Downs, by which ſhe was ſo much damaged as to make ſeven feet water; one of them was the Ducheſs privateer, thirty of whoſe hands ſhe took up, and were loſt in her.

The following eſtimate of the real value of the General Barker Eaſt Indiaman, is thought to be pretty accurate:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The Company's cargo | — | | 175,000 |
| Cargo on account of Engliſh and foreign merchants | | — | 80,000 |
| Private trade | — | — | 50,000 |
| Mr. Perryn | — | — | 15,000 |
| Ship and materials | | — | 8,000 |
| | | | 328,000 |

The laſt article is very much under-rated.

Sir Thomas Rumbold had the precaution to land all his effects, precious ſtones, &c. out of the General Barker Eaſt Indioman, whilſt ſhe was at Crookhaven in Ireland; though his principal valet de chambre, they ſay, has not been ſo fortunate, he having ſeven thouſand pounds property on board when ſhe went to pieces.

The cradle belonging to lady Rumbold, which was on board the General Barker, was made of cane, covered with cloth of gold, ornamented with pearls and diamonds. The rockers were of ſolid gold.

Congreſs, in gratitude to the zeal, ſervice, and merit of the late major-general Baronde Kalb, who died of the wounds he received in the action near Camden, South-Carolina, have ordered a monument to be erected at Annapolis, in Maryland, ſacred to the memory of that brave commander.

The following is a liſt of the ſquadron that ſailed under the command of commodore Johnſtone from Portſmouth, on Tueſday 13th March.

| *Ships.* | *Guns.* | *Commanders.* |
|---|---|---|
| Hero | 75 | Hawker |
| Monmouth | 64 | Almes |
| Romney | 50 | Commodore Johnſtone, Capt. Home |
| Jupiter | 50 | Paiſley |
| Iſis | 50 | Sutton |
| Active | 32 | M'Kenzie |
| Diana | 32 | Burnaby |
| Jaſon | 32 | Piggot |
| Mercury | 28 | Preſcott |
| Shark | 16 | M'Dowell |
| Porto | 16 | Lumley |
| Rattleſnake | 14 | Clements |
| Terror bomb | | Wood |
| Infernal fire ſhip | | Darby |

Lark, San Carlos, Manilla, Royal Charlotte, Pondicherry, Porpoiſe, and Lord Townſhend armed ſhips.

Advice

Advice was received at the admiralty, that the Conquerant, a French ship of 74 guns, was cast away a few nights ago off the rocks of Scilly, and not a single man out of seven hundred has escaped the wreck. Her masts and stern beam, with the word Conquerant carved upon it; and her head, a lion rampant, are driven on shore off Penzance.

*Extract of a Letter from an Officer on board the Royal Admiral East-Indiaman, to his Friend in Town, dated July 22, 1780. Lat. 1, 14, North. Long. 22, 17. West.*

'Let me now acquaint you with a circumstance, which though not unprecedented, yet is one of those instances, that clearly evince what a degree of exertion the female mind is capable of acting under the influence of any particular passion.

'A young person of the age of seventeen, entered on board our ship at Deptford, as an ordinary seaman, under the name of George Thompson, who performed all the duties of his station with remarkable steadiness and dexterity, and would perhaps have remained undiscovered the rest of the voyage, had not the following circumstance led to the discovery. A theft having been committed on board, a general search was the consequence; on examining Thompson's chest, there was found woman's apparel. Upon which, the officer on duty concluded he must have stolen them when on shore, therefore ordered him three dozen lashes; when they attempted enforcing the punishment, he burst into tears, solemnly protested his innocence, and besought mercy; the officer continued inflexible; when intreaty was found vain, with much reluctance, she acknowledged her sex; judge what astonishment pervaded the mind of every one on board, who little expected to find in the person of George Thompson, a blooming, youthful girl. Being questioned by the captain who she was, and what could have induced her to take so extraordinary a step, she replied, her name was Margaret Thompson; she had left her uncle, who lives in Northumberland-street, to see her sweetheart, who quitted England three years since, and is now resident at Bombay; the resolution with which she performed the most arduous tasks, mounting aloft with amazing intrepidity in the midst of danger, even when the most experienced seaman appeared daunted, astonished every one; her patience and perseverance, during five months hard labour, can be equalled only by her fortitude in the attempt.'

A few weeks ago died, at Poplar, Mrs. Mary East, aged 64: this person, while living, was so extraordinary a character, that she passed for a man thirty-five years, kept a public-house, served all the offices of the parish, and attended Westminster-hall and the Old-Baily as a juryman, &c. Having acquired a handsome fortune (three thousand pounds) she retired from business, and lived at Poplar till her death as above. Her fortune she has left to her friend in the country, and a young woman who lived with her as a servant, except ten pounds a year to the poor of Poplar; fifty pounds to a working gardener and her gold watch to Mr. Curry, an eminent distiller at Poplar.

Lately was tried, in the court of King's Bench, before Mr. Justice Buller, a cause in which Mr. Wright, of Charing-cross, was plaintiff, and George Fairfield, Esq; an officer in the Horse-guards, and Joseph Turner, a private in the same, were defendants, when a verdict was found on both issues for the plaintiff, with costs.—By the above cause is determined a question of some consequence, not only to every officer, but to every tradesman in the kingdom. It has been generally a received (though absurd) notion, that officers, while on guard, are free from the demands of their creditors; and that creditors, by an application at such times for payment, subject themselves to the assaults of soldiers, &c. without redress. The present case was simply this:—the plaintiff, Mr. Wright, having a demand on the defendant, Fairfield, for venison, had made many fruitless applications to him at his father's house, and his own lodgings, for payment; he at last called in a civil manner at the horse-guards, on the defendant on duty there, who immediately not only collared and assaulted the plaintiff, but ordered the soldier to do the like, and to turn him out by force; and who (agreeably to such orders) took the plaintiff by the collar, and forcibly dragged him out from the horse-guards.—Mr. Wright brought his action for the assault, to which the captain pleaded 'Not Guilty,' and the soldier justified under the order of his officer; but Mr. Justice Buller reprobated the idea of a justification, and directed the jury to find for the plaintiff on both the issues.

A letter from Hallifax, dated Jan. 27, says, "The king's ships now in this port are, the Prudent of 64; Rainbow, 44; Richmond, 32; Charlestown, 32; Orpheus, 32; Delaware, (going to England) 28; Garland, 24; Savage, 16; Bonetta, 14; Allegiance, 14; Albany, 14; and Observer, 16; so that you may see from hence we are taken care of. The Orpheus and Savage are to convoy the last fall fleet from Quebec to England; the rest of the men of war are to cruise."

22.] This day his majesty came to the house of peers, and being in his royal robes seated on the throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, knight, gentleman usher of the black rod, was sent with a message from his majesty to the house of commons, commanding their attendance in the house of peers. The commons being come thither accordingly, his majesty was pleased to give the royal assent to

An act for raising a certain sum, by way of annuities and a lottery; and for consolidating certain annuities, which were made one joint stock by an act made in the second year of the reign of his present majesty, with certain annuities consolidated by several acts made in the 25th and 26th years of the reign of king George the second, and in the 5th year of the reign of his present majesty.

An act for defraying the charge of the pay and clothing of the militia for one year.

An act for appointing commissioners for putting in execution an act for the land-tax bill for the present year.

An act for the encouragement of seamen, and for the more speedy and effectual manning his majesty's navy.

And

And to ſix public and two private bills.

24.] The king has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain unto the following gentlemen, and their heirs male, viz.

Sir Robert Barker, knt. of Buſbridge, in the county of Surry.

Joſeph Banks, Eſq; of Reveſby Abbey, in the county of Lincoln.

John Ingilby, Eſq; of Ripley in the Weſt Riding of the county of York.

Alexander Craufurd, Eſq; of Kilburny, in North Britain.

Valentine Richard Quin, Eſq; of Adair, in the county of Limerick, in Ireland.

William Lewis Andre, Eſq; (captain in his majeſty's 26th regiment of foot) of Southampton in the county of Southampton.

Francis Sykes, Eſq; of Baſildon, in the county of Berks.

John Coghill, Eſq; of Richings, in the county of Buckingham; and

John Moſley, Eſq; of Ancoats, in the county of Lancaſter.

## BIRTHS.

A Son to the lady of the right honourable the earl of Traquair.—A ſon to the lady of George Snow, Eſq.

## MARRIAGES.

WOLF Joſeph, Eſq; a Jew merchant, of George-ſtreet, to Miſs Hannah Turk, daughter of Iſaac Turk, Eſq; they were married according to the Jewiſh manner, above 400 invitation cards were ſent for dinner, and above 150 carriages went to the Synagogue, to ſee the ceremony performed.—George Warde, Eſq; to Miſs Madan, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Madan, and niece of earl Cornwallis.

## DEATHS.

THE lady of the right honourable lord Loughborough, lord chief juſtice of his Majeſty's court of common pleas.——William Miller, Eſq; banker, of Briſtol.—The right honourable the counteſs Dowager of Orford, in Italy. She was relict of Robert Walpole, the ſecond earl of Orford, ſon to Sir Robert Walpole, and mother of George the preſent earl of Orford, lord lieutenant of the county of Norfolk.—Nathaniel Thomas Eſq; one of the aldermen of London, and treaſurer of Bridewell and Bethlem hoſpitals.—Hon. Mrs. Orme, lady of Robert Orme, Eſq; and daughter of the late lord viſcount Townſhend.

## PROMOTION.

JAMES Edward Powell, Eſq; to be lieutenant governor of the Bahama Iſlands.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Londonderry, March* 9.

IN the night of the 14th of December laſt, Patrick Divin of Stranbrack, in the pariſh of Donaghedy, and county of Tyrone, was moſt inhumanly murdered near his own houſe by Nicholas O'Kane and Charles O'Kane, both of Dreen in the pariſh of Banagher, and county of Londonderry.

*Corke, March* 18.] On Friday evening, the Pheaſant cutter arrived at Cove; in her came the honourable captain Waldegrave, of the Prudent, which ſtayed off the harbour; he came to hurry out to ſea the different ſtore-ſhips for Gibraltar; and yeſterday they ſailed, being 62 in number, under convoy of the St. Alban's, together with the Veſtal frigate, and Pheaſant abovementioned, to join the grand fleet.

26.] The fleet for Gibraltar got under ſail this afternoon, wind at N. E.

*Galway, March* 19.] Yeſterday, the Galway volunteers, attended by their train of artillery, had a grand field day at the green, when they went through their evolutions and firings, as uſual, with the greateſt regularity and exactneſs.

At a general meeting of the Clanricarde infantry on the 8th inſt. held at the Clanricarde arms at Loughrea, for the quarterly election of officers, the earl of Clanricarde was unanimouſly elected colonel, lord Dunkellin, lieutenant colonel, and Denis Daly, of Dunſandle, Eſq; major.

*Kilkenny, March* 21.] On Monday laſt came on at St. Canice, the election of a member to repreſent that borough in parliament, in the room of the late John Hamilton, Eſq; deceaſed, when Dominick Trat, Eſq; of Dunkettle, county Corke, was duly elected without oppoſition; after which he generouſly gave twenty guineas, towards defraying the expence of flagging.

*Clonmel, March*, 26. Laſt Saturday our aſſizes ended, at which four perſons received ſentence of death, viz.

Cornelius Ryan, found guilty of aiding and aſſiſting John Dwyer, in carrying away Catharine Sullivan, with an intent that ſaid Dwyer ſhould marry or defile her, to be hanged on Saturday the 7th of April next.

William Sheppard, found guilty of burglary in the town of Thurles, to be haged on Saturday the 5th of May next.

John Allen and Joſeph Langley, late ſoldiers in the 32d regiment of foot, found guilty of the murder of Thomas Kyte of the city of Caſhel, gent. on the 24th day of October laſt, to be hanged and quartered on Saturday the 18th of May next. Adam Bachelor, George M'Farran, and Timothy Curry, indicted for ſaid murder, were acquitted.

Michael Baldwin and John Morriſey, found guilty of ſheep-ſtealing, and burned in the hand.

Owen M'Carty, found guilty of killing a ſheep with a felonious intent to ſteal the fat, to be committed to hard labour for two years.

William Hallanan, found guilty of a miſdemeanor, was fined 6d. and acquitted on ſix other indictments for felony.

John Moſtyn, found guilty of two aſſaults, and was fined 5l. and ordered to be confined two months.

*Mullingar, March* 28.] The following perſons were found guilty at our aſſizes, and received ſentence accordingly, viz.

Patrick Haynes for ſtealing plate, William Currens for horſe ſtealing, and John Cannon, for the murder of Edward Nowlan, to be executed on Saturday the 5th of May.

Daniel

Daniel M'Teague, Bartholomew Kilmurry, and John Caulfield, for cow ſtealing, to be executed on Thurſday the 5th of April.

Mary Donoughо, for the murder of her baſtard child, ſentenced to be burned, pleaded pregnancy, on which a jury of matrons were called, who gave their verdict in the affirmative, on which ſhe was reſpited till next aſſizes.

DUBLIN, *March* 1.

The Recovery, Wethered, is diſpatched for Barbadoes, for relief of the unhappy ſufferers there, with 190 tons of flour, beans, herrings, and manufactures, amounting together with inſurance and freight, to 4577l. 17s. 8d. h. Another veſſel is now loading a cargo of beans at Wexford, and to proceed immediately to the ſame iſland. The committee are alſo preparing a cargo for Jamaica, and hope the fund will enable them to load a third veſſel for Barbadoes ſhortly. The following is a copy of the Paſſport obtained from Dr. Franklin by Sir Ed. Newenham.

"To all captains and commanders of veſſels of war, belonging to the Thirteen United States of America, or either of them, or to any of the citizens of the ſaid States, or to the allies thereof.

"Paſſy, near Paris, Feb 7, 1781.

"Gentlemen,

"It being authentically repreſented to me that the worthy citizens of Dublin, touched with the general calamities with which divine providence has thought fit lately to viſit the Weſt India iſlands, have charitably reſolved to contribute to their relief, by ſending them ſome proviſions and clothing; and as the principles of common humanity require of us to aſſiſt our fellow-creatures, though enemies, when diſtreſſed by the hand of God, and by no means to impede the benevolence of thoſe who commiſſerate their diſtreſſes and would alleviate them,

I do hereby earneſtly recommend it to you, that if the ſhip or veſſel in which the ſaid charitable ſupplies will be ſent to the ſaid iſlands, ſhould by the fortune of war fall into any of your hands, and it ſhall appear to you by her authentic papers, that the cargo is bona fide compoſed of ſuch benevolent donations only, and not of merchandize intended to be ſold for the profit of the ſhippers, you would kindly and generouſly permit the ſaid veſſel to paſs to the place of her deſtination; in doing of which you will not only have the preſent and laſting ſatisfaction of having gratified your own humane and pious feelings as men and chriſtians, but will undoubtedly recommend yourſelves to the favour of God, of the congreſs, of your employers, and of your country.

Wiſhing you ſucceſs in your cruiſes,

I have the honour to be

Your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant,

B. FRANKLIN,

Miniſter and plenipotentiary from the United States of America to the court of France.

5.] At the commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer, the thirty-ſeven maſter-ſkinners who were before convicted of a dangerous combination, were ſeverally ſentenced to be impriſoned one month, and pay a fine of five pounds each; alſo to give ſecurity for their future good behaviour.—John Morgan, a butcher, concerned in ſaid combination, and convicted of forging an affidavit and warrant in the name of alderman Warren, for the purpoſe of putting a poor journeyman ſkinner on board one of the tenders in this harbour, (becauſe he refuſed to enter into ſuch combination) was ſentenced to be twice pilloried, twice publickly whipped, fined three marks, and impriſoned twelve months, alſo to give ſecurity for his good behaviour.—Patrick Clancey, the landlord or keeper of the houſe wherein the combinators aſſembled, ordered to be pilloried, and impriſoned for three months.

6.] The commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer for the county and city of Dublin ended in his majeſty's court of king's bench, when the following perſons received ſentence, viz. Robert Vaſſoe, found guilty of robbing William Magrath, to be hanged the 10th inſtant; James Murphy, found guilty of aſſaulting James M'Laughlin, with an attempt to rob him, to be put to hard labour for three years; James Cunningham, James Dillon, and John Darcey, found guilty of an offence, to be twice pilloried, and whipped the 14th and 28th of March; James Commins, found guilty of keeping a bawdy-houſe, in which an unfortunate woman was lat ly murdered, to be pilloried the 17th of March; John Morgan, found guilty of a riot, to be pilloried twice, and whipped the 24th of March and 7th of April; Patrick Godfrey, and Robert Coleman, found guilty of an aſſault, and forcibly taking money from Thomas Tongue, to be twice pilloried, and whipped the 21ſt of March and 4th of April; Terence Reily, found guilty of a burglary in the county of Dublin, to be hanged the 14th of March; Peter Murphy, found guilty of burglary in the ſaid county, to be hanged the 17th of March; James Gaffney and Daniel Head, found guilty of combination, to be pilloried the ſeventh of April.

The Provoſt and Senior Fellows of the college of Dublin, have conferred the degree of doctor of phyſic on James Patten, Eſq; of Slane, in the county of Meath, who accompanied captain Cook in his voyages, and of whom that judicious commander often makes honourable mention, chiefly atcribing to his great ſkill in his profeſſion, and to his unwearied attention the excellent ſtate of health enjoyed by his numerous crew during the longeſt and moſt difficult voyage ever performed.

9.] The right hon. the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs waited upon the Lord Lieutenant, and preſented his excellency with the freedom of this city in a gold box—after which they waited upon the right hon. William Eden, and preſented him alſo with his freedom in a ſilver box.

15.] At three o'clock, a terrible fire broke out in a ſtable at the rear of Angleſea-ſtreet, near Blackmore-yard, which for two hours burned furiouſly, when, by the timely aſſiſtance of the engines, and the activity of the neighbours and city turncock, by whom they were immediately and plenteouſly ſupplied with water, the fire was happily extinguiſhed. It was occaſioned by the careleſſneſs of a fellow who ſlept in the hay-loft of a ſtable, and brought a candle into it.

The

The cotton manufactories at Killibegs and Balbriggan, from the care, judgment, and attention of the proprietors, cannot fail to be of ſingular advantage to the kingdom in general, and eſpecially the poorer claſs of people employed in this fabric, who from having every kind of comfortable accommodation provided for them, will, no doubt, in a ſhort time acquire that habit of decency and induſtry ſo much wanted in Ireland. Baron Hamilton, (the proprietor of the Balbriggan manufactory) in order to extend and perfect his laudable deſign, has, we hear, taken a large houſe, offices, and ten acres of land on the North Strand, near Clontarf, lately Mr. Purdon's for a finiſhing-houſe to the goods wrought at Balbriggan.

His excellency the lord lieutenant has been pleaſed to order his majeſty's writ *Ad quod damnum* to be iſſued for holding two yearly fairs, and two weekly markets, at the town and lands of Ballyvolane, otherwiſe Cove, in the county of Corke, viz. a fair on every 20th day of April, and 15th day of October, and a market on every Wedneſday and Saturday for ever.

The laſt Amſterdam Gazette contains the reſolutions of a company of ſubſcribers, for the relief of their countrymen priſoners in Great Britain, in which they requeſt his grace the duke of Richmond will be ſo kind as to ſuperintend the expenditure of their benefactions, and nominate ſuch perſons as he ſhall think fit for the purpoſe, to be their agent in London. There is alſo his grace's anſwer, in which he politely thanks them for their good opinion, and accepts their commiſſion.

*Ships taken from us by the Enemy.*

The Newcaſtle Trader from Newcaſtle, by the French frigate, and ranſomed for 300l.—The Fame privateer of 8 guns, by the Madame privateer.—The Albion brig, by the Couleurre privateer.—The George and the Nancy, from Jamaica; the Providence from Charleſtown, all ſent into Cuba.—The Anna Maria, from Liſbon, by a Dutch frigate.—The Dove privateer of London, by a French privateer.—The Janet, from Clyde, by the Eſſex, American privateer.—The Mermaid, from Jamaica by the ſame.—The Hornet privateer of Briſtol, by two French frigates.—The Two Siſters, Letter of Marque, of Jerſey, carried into Dunkirk.—The Beresford privateer of Waterford, ditto.

*Ships taken from the Enemy.*

The Bon Jeſus, of 18 guns from Vigo, by the Anne Letter of Marque.—The Young Frow from Surinam, by the Liberty privateer.—The St. Richlieu from Guadaloupe, by the St. George privateer.—The N. S. Converſano from Bilboa, by the Anchorſmith Letter of Marque.—The Hermione Heymdeis from St. Euſtatia, by the Hero privateer.——The Roſen of 22 guns, by the Regulater privateer.—The Grande, Spaniſh frigate of 32 guns, by the Cerberus frigate.——The Ella Piqueante from Cadiz 18 guns, by the Sutherland privateer.—The City of Amſterdam from Bourdeaux, by the Otter privateer.—The N. S. de Capellanati, valued at 20,000l. by the Port Royal privateer.—The Queen Heſter from Curaeco, valued at 20,000, by the Tom privateer of Liverpool; as alſo the Jacobus, valued at 15,000l.—The Byriene Luggan of 8 guns, by the Achilles privateer.—The St. George from Smyrna, by the Fame privateer of Dublin.

## MARRIAGES.

ROBERT Mansfield, Eſq; of the county Donegall, to Miſs Darian.—Mr. James Waters of Cavan, to Miſs Jane Magrath.——Edward Ruſſel, of Tipperary, Eſq; to Miſs Keating.—William Hodges, Eſq; of Limerick, to Miſs Maunſell, of Burrane.—Awly Mc. Awly, Eſq; of Frankford, to Miſs Fallon, of Runnymead.——Michael White, of Whiteſort, Eſq; to Miſs Keane.——in Cork, Richard Townſend, M D. to Miſs Townſend; and John Spread, Eſq; to the widow Hendly.

## DEATHS.

IN Waterford, the widow Cooney.—At Kilkenny, the Rev. Dr. Pack.—Edward Sneyd, Eſq; of Sackville-ſtreet.—In the Queen's County, Mr. Aaron Seymour, attorney.—At Athlone, John Glaſs, Eſq.—On Arran-Quay, Mr. John Fagan.——At Artfry, county Galway, Charles Bird, Eſq.—Thomas Euſtace, Eſq; of Caſtlemore.—At Kilkenny, the widow Connell.——At Doohalteiy, William Richards, Eſq.—At Cork, Mr. Maurice Lucey, merchant.—In Little Strand-ſtreet, Mrs. O'Hea.—The right honourable lady Dowager Howth.—At Kilcea, William Naſſau Green, Eſq.—The wife of John Bullingbroke, Eſq.—At Waterford, Mr. Samuel Bowman.—At Briſtol, lieutenant Robert Stratton, of the Royal Regiment of Artillery.——Miſs Ann Fitzgerald, daughter to Maurice Fitzgerald, Eſq; of Kildare.—Luke Mercer, Eſq; inſpector of the revenue cruizers.—In the county of Wicklow, the wife of William Buckey, Eſq.—At Cork, ſurgeon Rogers, of the 32d reg.—Mr. Cornelius Shanley, of the co. Longford.

## PROMOTIONS.

JOhn Heard, Eſq; to be ſolicitor of the caſual revenu, in the room of John Carleton, Eſq; deceaſed.—George Sutton, Eſq; to be an alderman of the city of Dublin, in the room of John Tucker, Eſq; deceaſed.——Dr. Berkley, to the deanry of Cloyne, in lieu of Dr. Pery, promoted to the biſhoprick of Killala.—The Rev. Mr. Baine, to the living of St. Werburgh's, and the chancellorſhip of St. Patrick's, in the room of the Rev. Cadogan Keating, promoted to the deanry of Clogher.——18th reg. of dragoons. Major Thomas Walmeſly, to be major, vice Vyle preferred.—Capt. lieut. Hamilton Crofton, to be captain, vice Walmeſly.—Lieut. George Sandford to be captain-lieutenant, vice Crofton.—Cornet Robert Oſborne, to be lieutenant, vice Sandford.——Chriſtmas, gent. to be cornet, vice Oſborne.—66th reg. of foot. Enſign Benjamin Johnſon, to be lieutenant, vice Bradſhaw, promoted.—Townſhend Monckton Hall gent. to be enſign, vice Johnſon.—Captain Henry Bowyer, to be major in the army.

## BANKRUPTS.

JOſeph Dowden, of Bandon, clothier.——Edward Collins of Cork, cooper.——Anthony Hamilton of Dublin, merchant.

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For APRIL, 1781.

## *The Trial of John Donellan, Esq; held the 30th of March, at Warwick, England, for the Murder of Sir Theodosius Boughton, Bart.*

*(With a Likeness of the unfortunate Captain Donellan.)*

AT a quarter before seven the prisoner was brought into court, and the Judge arriving soon afterwards, Mr. Donellan was placed at the bar in the usual manner, and the Jury being impanneled and sworn,

Mr. Howarth, the leading counsel for the prosecution, proceeded to open the merits of this singular case, in a speech which took up an hour and a quarter in delivering:—He set out with observing, that it was by no means his wish or intention to aggravate, by any description of his, the circumstances of the crime that was then to be submitted to the determination of the court, for such was the nature of it, unluckily for the prisoner, who stood under the charge, that a bare and impartial narrative would be amply sufficient for those who had the conduct of the prosecution.—Of all means, he said, which ingenious mischief had hitherto devised for the destruction of the human race, there were none so cruel nor so despicable as poison. Other means or instruments of death left possible traces of discovery, and implied some degree of openness in the perpetrator, but this precluded search, and argued equal cowardice and villainy. The danger of every crime was encreased in proportion to the encrease of difficulty in avoiding the effects, and when any means of proof could be found to establish the guilt of poison in the conviction of impartial men, there was none that so loudly demanded the unmitigated exercise of rigid justice as it did. He had no doubt that he should be able to prove to the satisfaction of the jury, that the prisoner had been guilty of this blackest of all crimes, and after having stated the circumstances on which he founded his own presumption, he should make himself confident of their concurrence, and hoped that if that should be the case, they would, by an honest and just verdict, consign him to the fate his crime so strongly called for. Mr. Howarth now entered into a general narrative of the circumstances attending the death of Sir Theodosius Boughton, and of the conduct of the prisoner at the time of his death, as well as for some time previous and subsequent; but as these will be best understood, and come also with more force and authenticity from the particular persons who adduced them in evidence, we shall omit this recapitulation, and proceed to lay the facts before our readers as they arose in the course of the testimony that was given.

The first witness that was called for the prosecution was Mr. Powel, an apothecary at Rugby.—The witness said that Rugby, the place where he lived, was within three miles of Lawford-Hall, where the late Sir Theodosius Boughton resided at the time of his death. He was employed by the deceased to cure him of a venereal complaint which he had contracted immediately before his application to him; but it was very slight, and by no means a continuation of any old disorder

of that kind, as had been, he believed, often repreſented. He adminiſtered cooling phyſic to him for three weeks; after which, ſuppoſing that his patient was in no further need of medicine, he ſuſpended this application; but in about a fortnight afterwards, on a trifling ſwelling ariſing in his groin, he again adminiſtered ſome draughts, which however were of the moſt gentle and innocent kind. They conſiſted of four doſes, and were compoſed, two of them of manna and ſalts only, the other of rhubarb and jalap, fifteen grains each. The laſt doſe which he ſent him was ſent on the 20th of Auguſt, the day before the death of Sir Theodoſius, by William Froſt, a ſervant to Lady Boughton.—He alſo ſaw the deceaſed the ſame day, who was at that time in perfect health and ſpirits. The day following, being Wedneſday the 30th of Auguſt, he was ſent for by Lady Boughton to Lawford-Hall, by the ſame William Froſt, who had come for the draught the preceding day. It was nine o'clock when he arrived there, and when he went into Sir Theodoſius's room, which he did immediately on his arrival, he found that he had been dead above an hour. Capt. Donellan accompanied him into the room, but though a medical man, aſked him no queſtions concerning the event which had taken place; but on being interrogated as to the nature of his death by the witneſs, Capt. Donellan ſaid, that Sir Theodoſius had died in convulſions, and wiſhed to make him, the witneſs, believe, that the cauſe of it was cold, for that he was an imprudent young man, and took no care of himſelf. The body bore no appearance of diſtortion when he ſaw it, and the bottles which contained the draughts were not then in the room. The witneſs now produced two bottles in court, exactly of the ſame colour, but differing very much in their ſmell and taſte, and in the effects of their ingredients; the one was compoſed of fifteen grains of rhubarb, and an equal of jalap, with two drachms of nutmeg water, and ditto of ſimple liquid. The other had the ſame ingredients in it, but had alſo an infuſion of laurel water, a water diſtilled from the laurel leaf. The firſt of theſe, he ſaid, was perfectly innocent; the other the ſtrongeſt poiſon that could be adminiſtered.

The witneſs was croſs-examined by Mr. Newnham, the leading counſel for the priſoner, and aſked, whether or no the draughts which he ſent to the deceaſed, were not ſometimes attended with violent operation, and whether or no they did not ſometimes purge him extremely, and ſometimes make him ſick?

To each of theſe queſtions, the witneſs replied in the negative, and ſaid he was ſure that neither of theſe effects were produced by his medicine, for tho' it might purge him, yet it certainly did it gently, and as for creating ſickneſs, he did not believe that to be any quality of it at all.

Lady Boughton was next called.

Queſtion by the Counſel.—What age was your ſon Theodoſius Boughton, at the time of his deceaſe? A. He was 21 on the 3d day of Auguſt, the month in which he died.

Q. What fortune would he have poſſeſſed had he attained the period of his maturity? A. Upwards of 2000l. per ann.

Q. At his deceaſe, to whom was this fortune, or the major part of it, to devolve?

A. The greater part of it was to deſcend to his ſiſter, the wife of the priſoner at the bar.

Q. How long has Capt. Donellan reſided at Lawford-Hall? A. He came ſome time in the year 1778, and remained there from that time till the death of Sir Theodoſius.

Q. How long had Sir Theodoſius himſelf reſided at the ſame place? A. He left ſchool in the year 1779, and has been with me ever ſince, till his deceaſe.

Q. Have you had any converſations with Capt. Donellan relative to Sir Theodoſius? A. Yes. I have.

Q. What has been the purport of theſe converſations? A. He has always deſcribed him as being in a very bad ſtate of health, and ſo much affected with a particular diſorder that his life was in danger.

Q. Do you recollect any particular expreſſion of the priſoner's that you can mention to the court? A. Yes. Upon my promiſing to leave Lawford-Hall for ſome time, to make an excurſion to Bath, the priſoner, who had juſt before been deſcribing the ill health of my ſon, ſaid to me, "Do not leave Lawford-Hall, for you do not know what may happen."

Q. Was any gentleman expected at Lawford-Hall to make a viſit to Sir Theodoſius? A. Yes; a Mr. Fonnereau, who was to have ſtaid a week, after which Sir Theodoſius intended to have accompanied him to Northamptonſhire, and to have ſtaid ſome time.

Q. When was Mr. Fonnereau expected, or when did he arrive? A. He came on Friday the 2d of September, which was three days after the deceaſe of Sir Theodoſius.

Q. Then Sir Theodoſius would have very ſoon left Lawford Hall for a conſiderable time? A. Certainly, if death had not prevented him.

Q. Where was the phyſic generally kept which Sir Theodoſius had been in the habit

of

of taking? A. It used to be locked up, but was afterwards shifted nto Sir Theodosius's outer-room, where it was not locked, but upon a shelf.

Q. What was the reason of the change? A. One day, when Sir Theodosius had forgot to take it, Capt. Donellan observed to him, that he had much better not lock his physic up, but keep it in some situation where it might be before his eyes, so that he might run no hazard of forgetting it; and from that time it was placed upon an open shelf.

Q. Where was Sir Theodosius on the Tuesday, the day before his death? A. I saw him in the afternoon. He went a-fishing about six in the evening, and took the gardener and coachman with him.

Q. Did you see Capt. Donellan for some time after dinner? A. No. Mrs. Donellan and I walked in the garden for upwards of an hour, and saw nothing of him; but about seven o'clock in the evening he came to us, and said, "He had been seeing Sir Theodosius fish, and had persuaded him to return home, lest he should catch cold."

Q. When did you see Sir Theodosius after that? A. He came home about nine o'clock, and went to bed soon afterwards, having first requested me to lend him my servant to go a-fishing with him in the morning, and to come and give him his physic myself, for he liked best to receive it from me.

Q. Was he in good health and spirits at the time? A. Perfectly so.

Q. When did you see him again? A. The next morning at seven.

Q. How was he then? A. In perfect health.

Q. What conversation took place between you? A. We had some conversation about a net which he said he intended to take with him a-fishing. After which he asked for his physic, and shewed me where the bottles stood. He first requested me, however, to get him a bit of cheese before he took it, which I accordingly did. I then took down the bottles and read the labels, which were, "purging draughts for Sir Theodosius Boughton." I then poured one of them into a tea cup; but, as Sir Theodosius observed that I had not shaken it, he requested me to return it into the bottle and shake it. I did so, and gave it to him to drink, which he did accordingly, saying, at the same time, that the taste of it was entirely nauseous. For my part, the smell of it suggested to me the idea of bitter almonds.

The two different bottles which had been produced in court by Mr. Powel, were now presented to her Ladyship, and she was asked to inform the court which of them resembled in smell that which she gave her son. Having smelt each, she said, "This is it which resembles the smell of that I gave my son." This bottle being presented to the gentlemen of the faculty, proved to be that which had the decoction of laurel leaves infused in it.

The Counsel now resumed his interrogations.

Q. What happened after Sir Theodosius had taken the draught? A. He observed he did not think he should be able to keep it on his stomach, he struggled very much, guggled in his stomach, and appeared in convulsions. In about ten minutes however he appeared more composed, and she left him. In about five minutes she returned again to his room, and to her great astonishment found him in a dreadful and alarming situation, with his eyes fixed upwards, his teeth clenched, his stomach heaving violently, and froth issuing from his mouth.

Q. What step did you take in consequence of these appearances? A. I immediately dispatched a messenger to Mr. Powel to obtain all the assistance I could get.

Q. How soon afterwards did you see the prisoner? A. In about five minutes.

Q. And what passed between you? A. I informed him of the melancholy and unaccountable accident which had happened, and he said he would go into Sir Theodosius's room along with me. We went together, and when I came there I told him it had all happened from what had been given in the bottle, and that I believed the contents of that bottle would have been strong enough to have poisoned a dog. Upon my saying this the prisoner asked, where the bottles were. She told him: upon which he seized one of them, and immediately poured some water into it, rinced it, and then poured it into a bason of dirty water. I asked him why he did this? and said it was very improper to touch the bottles or any thing in the room, till the apothecary arrived, that he might see the true state of every thing, and judge accordingly. He took no notice of what I said, but snatched the other bottle also, and rinced it in a similar manner. Upon my asking him the reason of this conduct again, and urging it more strongly, he replied, he only did it to taste the contents, and afterwards put his finger to the bottle, and then to his mouth.

Q. Did he taste the first bottle? A. No.

Q. What happened immediately after this? A. Two maid-servants, Sarah Blundel, and Catharine Amos came into the room, upon which the prisoner ordered

Sarah Blundel to take away the bottles, and clean the room. I took the bottles out of her hand when she was going to remove them, and bid her let them alone. The prisoner insisted, however, that the room should be cleared, on which the bottles and other things were at last removed.

Q. How much time had intervened after Sir Theodosius had been first seized with his disorder, till the room was ordered to be cleared by the prisoner? A. I do not exactly know.

Q. Was Sir Theodosius entirely dead when the operation was performing? A. Not quite.

Q. What took place between you and the prisoner afterwards? A. We met soon after in the parlour, where Mrs. Donellan was also present.—Capt. Donellan then observed to his wife, that Lady Boughton had been pleased to take notice of his washing the bottles, and if it had not come into his head to have said that he only did it to taste the contents, he did not know what he should have done.

Q. What answer did you make to this? A. I made no answer, but turned away to the window, upon which he repeated it again.

Q. What happened afterwards? A. The Captain having received no answer from me, soon afterwards rung the bell for a servant. The Coachman came in, upon which Capt. Donellan said to him, "William, don't you remember my going out this morning thro' the iron gates? I have not been at the other side of the house to-day." "Yes, Sir, says William, I do remember it.—Then, resumed the Captain, you, William, are my evidence."

Q. Do you remember the prisoner's having received a letter from Sir Wm. Wheeler, the guardian of your deceased son? A. I do; as also Mr. Donellan's answer, which I did not like, and desired him not to send it, but he said it was necessary, and must go.

Q. How much time intervened between the death and burial of your son? A. He died on Wednesday the 30th, and was buried the Wednesday following.

Q. Were you present at any time with the prisoner before the coroner and his jury; if you were relate to the court what happened? A. I was present with Capt. Donellan at an examination held by the coroner's inquest, and when I came to mention that circumstance about the washing of the bottles, Capt. Donellan pulled me by the sleeve, and seemed to wish me not to mention it. When they returned home, the Captain said to Mrs. Donellan, that I had been forward in mentioning the circumstance concerning the washing of the bottles, which I had no occasion to do, for all that was necessary for me was to answer such questions as were put to me, and no more.

Q. When the things were removing, Madam, from Sir Theodosius's room, did you at that time take notice of any part of the prisoner's conduct? A. Yes. He then said that my son had caught cold a-fishing, and taking hold of Sir Theodosius's stockings, said to the maid, "Here, take these away, they are wet in the feet." Upon which I took them myself, and examining the feet of them, found they were not wet, nor had the smallest appearance of having been so.

Q. Pray did you ever refuse to eat at the table with Sir Theodosius, or was it an established rule in the family to avoid any thing which he had once touched? A. I know of no such rule; I constantly eat at the same table with him, tho' indeed Capt. Donellan recommended to me not to drink out of the same cup with my son, because he said he was affected with a venereal complaint.

Cross-examined by Mr. Newnham.

Q. Were not you at Bath some time ago? A. Yes, I went on the 1st of November, 1778.

Q. Do you never recollect about that time to have made observations respecting the health of your son? A. Yes, I frequently said, that his health appeared impaired, and that his fine complexion and spirits were quite gone; but this I ascribed to the effect of that disorder, with which from the Captain's representation, I supposed my son to have been affected.

Q. Do you recollect a quarrel your son had at Bath? A. I do.

Q. Do you not also recollect another which he had afterwards at Rugby? A. Yes.

Q. Did not Capt. Donellan interpose on both occasions to prevent the consequences? A. I believe he did.

Q. Do you not know of another accident which happened to him at the church at Newbold, in which Capt. Donellan also saved your son? A. I do not recollect it.

Mr. Howarth then put the following questions to the evidence:

Q. Pray, Madam, how did Capt. Donellan and your son, the late Sir Theodosius Boughton, generally agree? A. They were perpetually haggling with each other.

Catherine Amos was next called. She said she was cook-maid to Lady Boughton. She was called into the room where Sir Theodosius lay about five minutes before his death; Sarah Blundel was with her. Sir Theodosius never stirred either hand

hand or foot after she saw him. He frothed at the mouth, guggled in his throat, and heaved violently in his stomach. She afterwards went about her house, and in about half an hour saw the prisoner, who told her, without being asked any questions by her, that Sir Theodosius had caught cold by being so late out a-fishing the night before, and that it was very silly of him, after having been taking physic for some time. She was present when the body of the deceased was opened, and Capt. Donellan then informed her, that the cause of Sir Theodosius's death was, that a blood vessel had been broke. A few days after this, the prisoner brought her a still to clean, and desired that it might not be suffered to rust. She had seen the prisoner work at this still. He used to lock himself up in a room, which was called his room, tho' he did not sleep in it, excepting only when Mrs. Donellan was lying-in, and was known to be at this still for hours together. It used to stand openly in the room when Mrs. Donellan was in child-bed, because the Captain slept in it himself, and could not very well lock it then.

The Rev. Mr. Newsom being sworn, deposed, that he saw the prisoner on the Saturday preceding the death of Sir Theodosius Boughton—that the prisoner then told him that Sir Theodosius was in an exceeding bad state of health, that he had not got rid of the disorder which he brought from Eton with him; that he made such use of mercury, that he was at that time nothing else but mercury and corruption, and that he had a violent swelling in his groin, which they were then endeavouring to bring to a head; but he was so obstinate that tho' he was able to undergo a cure, they were very much afraid he would suffer it to get into his blood, which might be attended with bad consequences. The evidence stated, that upon hearing this description, he observed to Capt. Donellan, why if this be the case, I fancy his life is hardly worth two years purchase. Upon which the Captain replied, it was not worth one. He asked the prisoner, what advice Sir Theodosius had taken; the prisoner replied that Powel had made it up, but that it was prescribed by Mr. Carr of Northamptonshire, when Sir Theodosius was at Mr. Jones's. He himself, he said, had helped Sir Theodosius to a medicinal book, which he called the Family Physician. The witness being now asked, how Sir Theodosius looked under all this accumulation of disorders, said, that so far as a man could judge from appearance, Sir Theodosius seemed in very good health.

Mr. Wm. Carr, a surgeon of Northampton, was next called. He said he attended Sir Theodosius Boughton at Mr. Jones's; that he was by no means in the state in which the prisoner had described him to Mr. Newsom; that he had had a small excrescence, or wart in the glands, but so very slight in its degree, that he could hardly be said to have had any disorder about him at all. The little he had was perfectly removed before he left him. All the physic he had administered was a gentle lotion.

Dr. Ratteray, Physician of Coventry, was next sworn. He deposed, that on the 4th of September he received an anonymous note, requesting him and Dr. Wilmot (by whom he took to be meant his neighbour Mr. Wilmer) to attend at Lawford-Hall to open the body of Sir Theodosius Boughton. This note contained no motives which had induced the family to take this step; Mr. Wilmer and he went together the day afterwards. They saw the prisoner in the hall, who asked them if they had seen Sir William Wheeler, whom he said he expected to see there. He told them he had received a letter from Sir William, which was the second letter that had been sent by Sir William, and only mentioned the opening of the body indirectly, without entering into a description of his reasons for wishing that operation to be performed, which he had done in his first letter to Capt. Donellan, so that they were left entirely in the dark as to the true motive for undertaking the business.—After they had seen the body of Sir Theodosius, which appeared to them in a state of high putrefaction, they observed to Capt. Donellan, that if there was no reason for proceeding to this operation, but merely to give satisfaction to the family, they thought it would not be worth while to undertake so dangerous a business from such a cause. Capt. Donellan then told them, that it was for no other reason in the world, but to satisfy the family, that any wish was entertained to open the body, altho' at this time Capt. Donellan had received a letter from Sir William Wheeler, explaining, that his motive for wishing the body to be opened was, to remove a suspicion which had begun to spread in the world, that Sir Theodosius had been poisoned.

Dr. Ratteray farther deposed, that he and Mr. Wilmer went again on application to that purpose from Sir Wm. Wheeler, on the 9th of September. This was three days after the body had been deposited in the vault; they there met Mr. Bucknell, Mr. Powel, and Mr. Snow, in the churchyard, to assist them in the operation.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*An exact*

*An exact List (in numerical Order) of all the 20l. Prizes and upwards, in the Irish State Lottery, which began Drawing March 26, 1781. Taken from T. Walker's numerical Book.*

| No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 48 | £. 20 | 3877 | £. 20 | 7386 | £. 50 | 10623 | £. 50 | 14094 | £. 20 |
| 127 | 50 | 4020 | 20 | 394 | 20 | 644 | 20 | 106 | 1000 |
| 151 | 50 | 33 | 20 | 447 | 20 | 646 | 20 | 138 | 100 |
| 608 | 500 | 111 | 20 | 554 | 20 | 743 | 100 | 155 | 20 |
| 352 | 20 | 113 | 50 | 596 | 20 | 826 | 20 | 285 | 100 |
| 492 | 100 | 132 | 20 | 689 | 20 | 882 | 50 | 307 | 100 |
| 493 | 20 | 162 | 20 | 712 | 50 | 934 | 20 | 354 | 100 |
| 508 | 100 | 170 | 20 | 750 | 20 | 944 | 50 | 386 | 20 |
| 522 | 20 | 202 | 20 | 794 | 20 | 955 | 5000 | 404 | 20 |
| 559 | 20 | 301 | 20 | 810 | 20 | 11057 | 50 | 443 | 1st dr. |
| 606 | first drawn | 358 | 100 | 844 | 20 | 67 | 50 | 4th day | 100 |
| 2d day | 100 | 512 | 20 | 896 | 20 | 137 | 100 | 567 | 50 |
| 659 | 50 | 536 | 50 | 942 | 20 | 153 | 50 | 581 | 20 |
| 994 | 20 | 602 | 50 | 988 | 50 | 166 | 50 | 632 | 50 |
| 1011 | 100 | 762 | 20 | 8017 | 50 | 305 | 100 | 715 | 20 |
| 18 | 20 | 774 | 20 | 76 | 100 | 464 | 20 | 791 | 20 |
| 92 | 50 | 840 | 20 | 89 | 50 | 498 | 20 | 828 | 50 |
| 245 | 50 | 841 | 20 | 133 | 50 | 536 | 20 | 894 | 100 |
| 270 | 20 | 850 | 20 | 390 | 20 | 568 | 20 | 900 | 20 |
| 344 | 20 | 922 | 50 | 404 | 50 | 660 | 20 | 15002 | 20 |
| 353 | 20 | 5180 | 20 | 455 | 20 | 695 | 20 | 90 | 1000 |
| 374 | 50 | 244 | 20 | 481 | 100 | 776 | 20 | 194 | 50 |
| 458 | 20 | 307 | 20 | 500 | 1st drawn | 835 | 20 | 210 | 20 |
| 478 | 20 | 312 | 50 | 3d day | 100 | 837 | 50 | 257 | 500 |
| 495 | 20 | 320 | 50 | 541 | 100 | 886 | 20 | 311 | 20 |
| 555 | 100 | 390 | 20 | 557 | 20 | 909 | 100 | 638 | 100 |
| 627 | 50 | 407 | 100 | 566 | 20 | 12050 | 20 | 664 | 20 |
| 666 | 20 | 444 | 20 | 730 | 20 | 56 | 100 | 694 | 1000 |
| 724 | 50 | 516 | 10 | 758 | 20 | 61 | 100 | 793 | 20 |
| 825 | 20 | 1st dr. | 1st day 100 | 820 | 50 | 147 | 20 | 903 | 20 |
| 2023 | 20 | 527 | 2000 | 847 | 20 | 407 | 50 | 917 | 50 |
| 82 | 20 | 530 | 50 | 860 | 100 | 554 | 20 | 938 | 20 |
| 111 | 50 | 628 | 20 | 866 | 50 | 607 | 20 | 16044 | 100 |
| 186 | 100 | 714 | 20 | 965 | 20 | 743 | 50 | 121 | 20 |
| 211 | 500 | 749 | 50 | 982 | 100 | 811 | 20 | 143 | 20 |
| 231 | 500 | 781 | 100 | 9072 | 20 | 820 | 20 | 193 | 50 |
| 463 | 20 | 875 | 50 | 83 | 20 | 824 | 20 | 214 | 100 |
| 478 | 100 | 900 | 20 | 204 | 20 | 960 | 20 | 464 | 20 |
| 500 | 10000 | 940 | 50 | 209 | 50 | 986 | 20 | 490 | 20 |
| 558 | last drawn | 6031 | 20 | 235 | 50 | 13019 | 20 | 569 | 20 |
| Ticket | 2000 | 76 | 50 | 285 | 20 | 118 | 50 | 680 | 100 |
| 584 | 20 | 80 | 20 | 300 | 20 | 159 | 20 | 690 | 20 |
| 608 | 20 | 242 | 20 | 332 | 50 | 171 | 20 | 746 | 20 |
| 616 | 100 | 398 | 20 | 450 | 20 | 181 | 20 | 776 | 20 |
| 623 | 20 | 451 | 50 | 495 | 20 | 278 | 100 | 825 | 100 |
| 634 | 20 | 506 | 50 | 522 | 20 | 295 | 500 | 833 | 20 |
| 728 | 50 | 530 | 20 | 538 | 50 | 337 | 20 | 857 | 20 |
| 836 | 20 | 601 | 50 | 565 | 20 | 377 | 50 | 976 | 100 |
| 3023 | 1st drawn | 670 | 20 | 728 | 50 | 423 | 20 | 981 | 100 |
| 12th day | 500 | 681 | 20 | 858 | 500 | 426 | 20 | 991 | 20 |
| 74 | 20 | 692 | 500 | 919 | 20 | 442 | 50 | 17048 | 20 |
| 86 | 20 | 723 | 50 | 959 | 100 | 580 | 100 | 129 | 20 |
| 134 | 20 | 725 | 20 | 10006 | 50 | 592 | 50 | 250 | 20 |
| 219 | 50 | 739 | 50 | 162 | 20 | 607 | 20 | 254 | 100 |
| 317 | 50 | 897 | 20 | 189 | 2000 | 683 | 20 | 367 | 20 |
| 330 | 20 | 943 | 20 | 295 | 20 | 699 | 2000 | 370 | 20 |
| 333 | 100 | 966 | 100 | 376 | 20 | 705 | 50 | 495 | 50 |
| 366 | 20 | 994 | 100 | 547 | 20 | 14016 | 100 | 532 | 100 |
| 414 | 20 | 7018 | 20 | 579 | 20 | 22 | 20 | 614 | 20 |
| 570 | 20 | 177 | 20 | 583 | 20 | 62 | 1000 | 623 | 20 |
| 690 | 20 | 298 | 20 | 605 | 50 | 83 | 50 | 652 | 20 |
| 817 | 20 | 308 | 100 | | | | | | |

| No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 17727 | £. 50 | 18502 | J. 20 | 18973 | J. 20 | 19645 | J. 20 | 20670 | £. 100 |
| 775 | 20 | 511 | 20 | 19033 | 50 | 775 | 50 | 814 | 50 |
| 963 | 100 | 706 | 100 | 178 | 500 | 807 | 1000 | 906 | 50 |
| 18010 | 20 | 726 | 20 | 213 | 50 | 878 | 20 | 908 | 100 |
| 79 | 50 | 771 | 20 | 247 | 20 | 939 | 20 | 982 | 500 |
| 147 | 20 | 791 | 20 | 271 | 20 | 20050 | 20 | | |
| 249 | 20 | 821 | 50 | 286 | 20 | 127 | 50 | | |
| 251 | 100 | 877 | 20 | 299 | 1ſt dr. | 304 | 1000 | | |
| 283 | 100 | 920 | 20 | 5th | day 100 | 395 | 500 | | |
| 295 | 20 | 923 | 20 | 521 | 20 | 406 | 20 | | |
| 300 | 20 | 948 | 20 | 580 | 50 | 485 | 1ſt dr. | | |
| 301 | 20 | 953 | 20 | 592 | 20 | 8th | day 500 | | |
| 341 | 20 | 962 | 50 | 605 | 50 | 503 | 20 | | |
| 437 | 5000 | 972 | 20 | 644 | 100 | 589 | 20 | | |

*On Romancing in Converſation.*

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

WHEN I was in Languedoc, many years ago, I had an invitation to a great entertainment given by the Intendant of the province. The company was very numerous; and ſeveral foreigners happening to be preſent, the natives vied with each other in diſplaying their own importance. The converſation happened to turn on the campaign of marſhal de Villars againſt the people of the Cevennes, and ſome of the gueſts were old enough to remember the events of thoſe times.

"M. de la Tour le Colombier, my father (ſaid an old lady) had connexions with many of the moſt conſiderable Calviniſts; and after their defeat, he generouſly afforded an aſylum to Monſ. Cavalier, and three hundred and ſixty-four of his followers. They were concealed among old ruins, in a large foreſt which lay behind my father's chateau, and compoſed part of his domains. None of the ſervants of the family were let into the ſecret, excepting one of my own maids, a ſenſible girl; ſhe and I went every day, and carried proviſions to the whole band, and we dreſſed the wounds of ſuch of them as had been wounded in the action. We did this day after day for a fortnight, or rather, if I remember right, for near three weeks."

I took the liberty of obſerving, that the proviſions neceſſary for ſo many mouths, might poſſibly have been miſſed in the family, and that this might have led to a diſcovery. "Not at all (replied ſhe) my deceaſed father always made a point of living handſomely, that was his hobby-horſe. But indeed I recollect, that we were once very near being diſcovered. The wives of ſome of the fugitives had heard, I know not how, that their huſbands lay concealed near my father's manſion. They came and ſearched and actually diſcovered the lurking place. Unfortunately they brought a good many children along with them; and as we had no eatables fit for the little creatures, they began to pule and cry, which might have alarmed the neighbourhood. It happened however, that M. Cavalier, the general of the refugees, had been a journeyman paſtry-cook before the civil war. He preſently made ſome prune tarts for the children and ſo quieted them. This was a proof of his good-nature, as well as of his ſingular preſence of mind in critical ſituations. Candour obliges me to bear this ample teſtimony in favour of a heretic, and a rebel."

We had ſcarcely time to draw breath after this ſtory, when a mean-looking, elderly man ſaid, with the affectation of modeſt dignity, "I had the honour to be known to marſhal de Villars, and he was pleaſed greatly to over-rate my ſervices. On a certain occaſion, he did me the honour to preſent me with a horſe of the unmixed Arabian breed, and a wonderful animal it was." Then addreſſing himſelf to lady W——, "I much doubt, mi ladi, whether it could have been matched in your country, ſo juſtly celebrated for fine women and horſes.—One evening, while I was in garriſon at Pont St. Eſprit, I took him out to exerciſe. Being in high ſpirits and excellent wind, he went off at an eaſy gallop, and did not ſtop till he brought me to the gates of Montpellier (between twenty and thirty leagues from Pont St. Eſprit) and there to my great ſurpriſe, I found the dean and the whole faculty of medicine in their gowns to receive me. The dean made a long harangue in Latin, of which, to ſay the truth, I underſtood not one word; and then, in name of his brethren, put into my hands

a diploma

a diploma of doctor of phyſic, with the uſual powers of curing and ſo forth. He would have had me to partake of an entertainment prepared for the occaſion; but I did not chooſe to ſleep out of the garriſon; ſo I juſt ordered my horſe to be rubbed down, gave him a ſingle feed, mounted again, and got back to Pont Eſprit, as they were ſhutting the gates. Perhaps I have dwelt too long on the praiſes of my horſe; but ſomething muſt be allowed for the prejudices of education. An old captain of cavalry is naturally prolix, when his horſe chances to be the ſubject of diſcourſe."

"Pray, Captain (ſays one of the company) will you give me leave to aſk the name of your horſe?"—The queſtion was unexpected—"Upon my word (ſaid he) I do not remember his name. Oh! now I recollect, I called him Alexander, after M. de Villars, the noble donor: that M. de Villars was a great man!" "True, but his Chriſtian name was Hector"—"Was it Hector? then depend upon it, my horſe had the ſame Chriſtian name as M. de Villars."

My curioſity led me afterwards to enquire into the hiſtory of the gentleman, "who always made a point of living handſomely," and of the old horſe officer, whom M. de Villars ſo much diſtinguiſhed.

The former was a perſon of honourable birth, and had ſerved, as the French expreſs it, with reputation. On his quitting the army, he retired to a ſmall paternal eſtate, and lived in a decent way, with moſt ſcrupulous œconomy. His Chateau had been ruined during the wars of the League, and nothing remained of it, but one turret converted into a pigeon-houſe. As that was the moſt remarkable object on his eſtate, he was generally known by the name of M. de la Tour le Colombier. His manſion-houſe was little better than that of a middling farmer in the South of England. The foreſt, of which his daughter ſpoke, was a copſe of three or four acres, and the ruins in which Cavalier and his aſſociates lay concealed, had been originally a place of worſhip for the Proteſtants; but was demoliſhed when thoſe eminent divines Lewis XIV. and Madame de Maintenon, thought fit that all France ſhould be of one religion; and as that edifice had not received conſecration from a perſon epiſcopally ordained, the owner made no ſcruple of accommodating two or three calves in it, when his cow houſe happened to be crouded; and this is all I could learn of M. de la Tour le Colombier.

As for the old horſe officer, he had ſerved with eclat in the corps eſtabliſhed for repreſſing ſmugglers of tobacco. This recommended him to the notice of the farmers-general: and, by their intereſt, he obtained an office that gave him a ſeat at thoſe great tables to which all the world is invited; and he had lived ſo very long in this ſtation, that the meanneſs of his original ſeemed to be forgotten by moſt people, and eſpecially by himſelf.

Theſe ridiculous ſtories, which excited mirth when I firſt heard them, afterwards afforded matter for much ſerious reflection.

It is wonderful that any one ſhould tell things impoſſible, with the hope of being credited, and yet, the two perſonages, whoſe legends I have related, muſt have entertained that hope.

Neither is it leſs wonderful, that invention ſhould be ſtretched to the utmoſt, in order to perſuade mere ſtrangers, to think highly of the importance of the relater.

*On Polygamy.*

A Man in conjoining himſelf to a woman, is bound to her according to the terms of his engagement: in begetting children, he is bound by all the ties of nature and humanity, to provide for their ſubſiſtence and education. When he has performed theſe two parts of duty, no being can reproach him with injuſtice or injury.

As circumſtances vary, and the laws propoſe different marriages, we find that in different times and places, they impoſe different conditions on this important contract. In Tonquin it is uſual for the ſailors, when the ſhip comes into the harbour, to marry for the ſeaſon; and, notwithſtanding this precarious engagement, they are aſſured, it is ſaid, of the ſtricteſt fidelity to their bed, as well as in the whole management of their affairs, from thoſe temporary ſpouſes.

The republic of Athens, having loſt many of its citizens by war and peſtilence, allowed every man to marry two wives, in order the ſooner to repair the waſte which had been made by theſe calamities. The poet Euripides happened to be coupled to two noiſy vixens, who ſo plagued him with their jealouſies and quarrels, that he became ever after a profeſſed woman-hater; and is the only theatrical writer, perhaps the only poet, who ever entertained an averſion to the whole ſex.

In that agreeable romance, called, The Hiſtory of the Sevarambiams, where a great many men and a few women are ſuppoſed to be ſhipwrecked on a deſert coaſt, the captain of the troop, in order to obviate thoſe endleſs quarrels which aroſe, regulates their marriages after the following manner; he takes a handſome female to himſelf alone; aſſigns one to every couple of inferior officers; and to five of the loweſt rank, he gives one wife in common.

*Trial*

## *BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*(Continued from page 125.)*

### *Life of Sir Walter Raleigh continued.*

SIR Walter was reſtored to the queen's favour in 1597, and performed ſeveral other ſignal ſervices. The death of queen Elizabeth proved a great misfortune to him; for her ſucceſſor king James I. had been greatly prejudiced againſt him by the earl of Eſſex; yet he did not diſcover his diſlike for ſome time, but treated him with apparent kindneſs; however, his majeſty's pacific genius could not reliſh a man of ſo martial a ſpirit. He had not been long upon the throne before Sir Walter was diſmiſſed from his poſt of captain of the guards: and, ſoon after, was charged with being engaged in a plot againſt his majeſty, and with carrying on a ſecret correſpondence with the king of Spain: but no clear evidence has yet been produced of his having had any concern in it, though he was brought in guilty, and ſentenced to die. Sir Walter had good reaſon to conclude, from the unjuſt manner in which the proſecution had been carried on againſt him, that now he was condemned he ſhould meet with no favour. His affairs, however, began to wear a more favourable aſpect: for after having been kept about a month at Winchester, in daily expectation of death, he was removed to the Tower of London; ſoon after which, his lady petitioned the king, that ſhe might be a priſoner with her huſband, and live with him in his confinement; and her requeſt was granted. By degrees Sir Walter obtained ſtill greater favours; for the king was pleaſed to grant all the goods and chattels, forfeited to him by Raleigh's conviction, to truſtees of his appointing, for the benefit of his creditors, and of his lady and children. Some time after his eſtate followed his goods; and now he began to conceive himſelf in a fair way of being reſtored to that ſtate from which he had fallen. In this, however, he was greatly miſtaken: for a new court favourite ariſing, Robert Car, a Scotſman, who had no fortune of his own, it was contrived by thoſe who had gaped in vain for Raleigh's eſtate themſelves, to lay the foundation of this favourite's future greatneſs upon the ruin of Sir Walter and his family. For being thus fruſtrated of the effects of Sir Walter's conviction, they pretended to find a flaw in his laſt conveyance of the fee and inheritance of Sherborne unto his ſon; which being prior to Raleigh's conviction, gave the crown a title paramount to that which was underſtood to be therein, when the forfeiture was granted back to Raleigh. Upon an information in the court of Exchequer, judgment was given for the crown, and the effect of that judgment was turned to the benefit of the favourite, who in 1609 had a complete grant of all that Raleigh had forfeited.

Raleigh ſpent a great part of his confinement in writing that noble and immortal monument of his parts and learning, The Hiſtory of the World. He likewiſe devoted a part of his time to chemiſtry, wherein he was no leſs ſucceſsful, diſcovering an excellent medicine in malignant fevers, which bears the name of his Cordial, though it has been doubted whether the true recipe of it be ſtill preſerved. Beſides theſe, he turned his thoughts on various other ſubjects, all beneficial to mankind, and in that light worthy of Sir Walter Raleigh. The patron of his ſtudies was Henry, prince of Wales, the glory of the houſe of Stuart, the darling of the Britiſh nation while he lived, and the object of its ſincere and univerſal lamentation, by his untimely death. We are told, that prince Henry once ſaid, ſpeaking of Raleigh, "That no king but his father would keep ſuch a bird in a cage." As king James himſelf affected to be a man of learning, and a patron of men of letters, it might have been expected, that Raleigh's literary labours would have recommended him to his majeſty. But this was not the caſe; for we are aſſured by Francis Oſborne, "that though his majeſty had been intemperately praiſed by flatterers for ſome of the weakeſt of his own compoſitions, yet he could not forbear, out of an impertinent emulation, to affect Sir Walter Raleigh the leſs, becauſe of the great repute which followed him for his excellent pen." And we are elſewhere told, that Sir Walter's Hiſtory of the World gave James ſo much diſpleaſure, "that at its firſt publication it was forbid; and particularly, for ſome paſſages in it which affected the Spaniards; as alſo for being too plain with the faults of princes in his preface *."

When Sir Walter had been a priſoner in the Tower above twelve years, he at length obtained his enlargement. And now he could not content himſelf with leading an indolent life in retirement; but was deſirous of ſpending the latter part of his days, as he had ſpent the former, in the purſuit of honour, and in the ſervice of his country; or, as he himſelf with great dignity expreſſed it, in a letter to ſecretary Winwood, "To die for the king,

NOTE.

* Oldys's Life of Sir Walter Raleigh, page 189.

and not by the king, is all the ambition I have in the world." The ſcheme he had now at heart was his old one, of ſettling Guiana; and his majeſty granted him a patent for that purpoſe, at leaſt under the privy-ſeal, if not under the great ſeal of England; which Sir Francis Bacon, on being applied to, aſſured him was a ſufficient pardon for all that was paſt, as the king had made him admiral of his fleet, and given him the power of martial law over his officers and ſoldiers. The whole expence of this expedition was defrayed by Sir Walter Raleigh and his friends. In their paſſage they met with various diſappointments; however, in November, 1617, they came in ſight of Guiana, and anchored five degrees off the river Caliana. Here Sir Walter was received with the utmoſt joy by the Indians, who offered him the ſovereignty of the country, which he declined. His extreme ſickneſs preventing his attempting the diſcovery of the gold mine in perſon, he deputed captain Keymis to that ſervice, ordering him to ſail with five ſhips into the river Oronoque; but, three weeks after, he and his men landing by night nearer a Spaniſh town than they expected, they were ſet upon by the Spaniſh troops, who were prepared for their coming. This unexpected attack ſoon threw them into confuſion; and, had not ſome of the leaders animated the reſt, they had all been cut to pieces; but the others, by their example, ſoon rallying, they made ſuch a vigorous oppoſition, that they forced the Spaniards to retreat. In the warmth of the purſuit, the Engliſh found themſelves at the Spaniſh town before they knew where they were. Here the battle was renewed, and they were aſſaulted by the governor himſelf, and four or five captains, at the head of their companies, when captain Raleigh, the eldeſt ſon of Sir Walter, hurried on by the heat and impatience of youth, not waiting for the muſketeers, ruſhed forward, at the head of a company of pikes, and, having killed on of the Spaniſh captains, was ſhot by another; but, preſſing ſtill forward with his ſword, upon the captain who had ſhot him, the Spaniard, with the butt end of his muſket, felled him to the ground, and put an end to his life; when his ſerjeant immediately thruſt the Spaniſh captain through the body with his halbert. Two other captains, and the governor himſelf, fell in this engagement. The Spaniſh leaders being thus diſpatched, the reſt fled; ſome took ſhelter about the market-place, from whence they killed and wounded the Engliſh at pleaſure; ſo that there was no way left for ſafety but by firing the town, and driving the enemy to the woods and mountains. Captain Keymis had now an opportunity of viſiting the mine, which he attempted with captain Thornhurſt, Mr. W. Herbert, Sir John Hamden, and others; but, upon their falling into an ambuſcade, in which they loſt many of their men, they returned to Sir Walter, without diſcovering the mine. As ſome mitigation of their ill ſucceſs, and as an inducement to further hopes, Keymis produced two ingots of gold, which they had found in the town, together with a large quantity of papers found in the governor's ſtudy. Among theſe were four letters, which diſcovered not only Raleigh's whole enterprize to have been betrayed, but his life hereby put into the power of the Spaniards. Theſe letters alſo diſcovered the preparations made by the Spaniards to receive Raleigh. To the juſt indignation which Sir Walter conceived upon this occaſion, was added the mortification of finding that Keymis had made no trial of the mine. He reproached that captain with having undone him, and wounded his credit with the king paſt recovery. This affected Keymis ſo ſenſibly, that he retired to his cabbin, where he ſhot himſelf; but, finding the wound was not mortal, he diſpatched himſelf with a knife, which he thruſt into his heart. The ill ſtate of Sir Walter's health would not ſuffer him to repair Keymis's neglect. He was incapable of ſuch a voyage, and, at the ſame time, was in continual apprehenſion of being attacked by the Spaniſh fleet, ſent out on purpoſe to lay wait for and deſtroy him; but the enemy miſſed him, by ſtaying in the wrong place. On his return home, he found that king James had publiſhed a proclamation, declaring his deteſtation of his conduct, aſſerting that his majeſty had, by expreſs limitation, reſtrained and forbid Raleigh from attempting any act of hoſtility againſt his brother of Spain; yet it is evident, that the commiſſion contained no ſuch limitation. This proclamation, however, did not deter Sir Walter from landing, who reſolved to ſurrender himſelf into the king's hands, to whom he wrote a letter in defence of his conduct. He was ſeized on the road to London, and returned with the officers to Plymouth. When he arrived at London he was permitted the confinement of his own houſe; but having good reaſon not to truſt himſelf to the mercy of the court, he formed a deſign to eſcape into France; which being diſcovered, he was ſeized in a boat below Woolwich, and on the 10th of Auguſt, 1618, was committed to the Tower. His death was now abſolutely determined, yet

it

was not eaſy to find a method to compaſs it, ſince his conduct in his late expedition could not be ſtretched in law to ſuch a ſentence; it was reſolved therefore to ſacrifice him to Spain, in a manner that has juſtly expoſed the court to the abhorrence of all ſucceeding ages, by calling him down to judgment on his former ſentence paſſed 15 years before. In conſequence of this reſolution, he, having the day before received notice to prepare himſelf for death, was, on the 28th of October, taken out of his bed, in the hot fit of an ague, and carried to the King's Bench bar at Weſtminſter, where the chief juſtice ordered the record of his conviction and judgment in 1603, to be read, and then demanded, What he had to offer why execution ſhould not be awarded againſt him? To this Sir Walter pleaded his commiſſion for his laſt voyage, which implied a reſtoring life to him, by giving him power, as marſhal, on the life and death of others. He then began to juſtify his conduct in that voyage; but the court refuſed to hear him, and he was ordered for execution the next day. He deſired he might not be cut off ſo ſuddenly, calling upon God to be his judge, before whom he ſhould ſhortly appear, That he was never diſloyal to his majeſty, "which I will juſtify," ſaid he, "where I ſhall not fear the face of any king upon earth."

The very next day, being Thurſday the 29th of October, 1618, Sir Walter was conducted by the ſheriffs of Middleſex to the ſcaffold which was erected in Old-Palace-Yard, Weſtminſter. He had eat his breakfaſt, and ſmoaked his pipe that morning, with great chearfulneſs; and made no more of death, than if he had been to take a journey. The dean of Weſtminſter attended him in his laſt moments; and being ſurprized at our hero's contempt of death, expoſtulated with him upon it. But Sir Walter told him plainly, that he never feared death, and much leſs then, for which he bleſſed God; and as to the manner of it, though to others it might ſeem grievous, yet for himſelf he had rather die ſo than in a burning fever. He converſed freely on the ſcaffold with the earl of Arundel, and others of the nobility, and vindicated himſelf from ſeveral aſperſions; particularly the charge of having entered into a correſpondence with France, and ſpoken of the king in diſloyal terms. He endeavoured likewiſe to clear himſelf from the ſuſpicion of having perſecuted the earl of Eſſex, and inſulted him at his death. "I will borrow (ſaid he) but a little time more of Mr. ſheriff, that I may not detain him too long; and herein I ſhall ſpeak of the imputation laid upon me, through the jealouſy of the people, that I had been a perſecutor of my lord of Eſſex; that I rejoiced in his death, and ſtood in a window over-againſt him, when he ſuffered, and puffed out tobacco in defiance of him; whereas God is my witneſs, that I ſhed tears for him when he died; and as I hope to look God in the face hereafter, my lord of Eſſex did not ſee my face at the time of his death; for I was far off, in the armoury, where I ſaw him, but he ſaw not me. 'Tis true, I was of a contrary faction; but I take the ſame God to witneſs, that I had no hand in his death, nor bore him any ill affection, but always believed that it would be better for me that his life had been preſerved. For after his fall, I got the hatred of thoſe who wiſhed me well before; and, thoſe who ſet me againſt him, ſet themſelves afterwards againſt me, and were my greateſt enemies. And my ſoul hath many times been grieved, that I was not nearer to him when he died; becauſe, as I underſtood afterwards, he aſked for me at his death, and deſired to have been reconciled to me."

Sir Walter concluded with deſiring the ſpectators to join with him in prayer to God, "whom (ſaid he) I have grievouſly offended, being a man full of vanity, who has lived a ſinful life, in ſuch callings as have been moſt inducing to it. For I have been a ſoldier, a ſailor, and a courtier; which are all courſes of wickedneſs and vice." Proclamation being then made, that all men ſhould depart the ſcaffold, he prepared himſelf for death, giving away his hat and cap, and money, to ſome attendants who ſtood near him. When he took leave of the lords, and other gentlemen who were on the ſcaffold, he entreated the earl of Arundel to uſe his endeavours with the king, that no ſcandalous writings to defame him ſhould be publiſhed after his death; concluding, "I have a long journey to go, and therefore will take my leave." Then having put off his gown and doublet, he called to the executioner to ſhew him the axe; which not being preſently done, he ſaid, "I pray thee let me ſee it; doſt thou think I am afraid of it?" And having it in his hands, he felt along the edge of it, and ſmiling ſaid to the ſheriff, "This is a ſharp medicine, but it is a ſound cure for all diſeaſes." The executioner kneeling down and aſking his forgiveneſs, Sir Walter, laying his hand upon his ſhoulder, granted it; and being aſked which way he would lay himſelf upon the block, he anſwered, "So the heart be right, it is no matter which way the head lies." His head was ſtruck off at two blows, his body never ſhrinking nor moving.

Thus fell Sir Walter Raleigh, in the 66th year of his age. His death was greatly lamented by the Engliſh nation, though it gave the utmoſt ſatisfaction to the Spaniſh court. He was undoubtedly a man of very great abilities, and of uncommon courage. It has been obſerved, that his character was a combination of almoſt every eminent quality; he was the ſoldier, ſtateſman, and ſcholar united; and had he lived with the heroes of antiquity, he would have made a juſt parallel to Cæſar and Xenophon, being, like them, equally maſter of the ſword and the pen. Both at ſea and land he was remarkably indefatigable and induſtrious. It is ſaid, that whether he was engaged in important and arduous expeditions, buſy in court tranſactions, or purſuing ſchemes of pleaſure, he never failed to dedicate at leaſt four hours every day to ſtudy, by which he became maſter of ſo great an extent of knowledge, and was enabled, as Thomſon* expreſſes it, to enrich the world with his priſon-hours. When engaged in the public ſervice, he underwent all the labours that attend a ſoldier, and fared as the meaneſt; and no common mariner took more pains, or hazarded more in the moſt difficult attempts. Indeed, king James himſelf bore teſtimony to the great worth of Sir Walter Raleigh, though in a manner that reflects everlaſting diſhonour on himſelf. For this puſil-

NOTE.

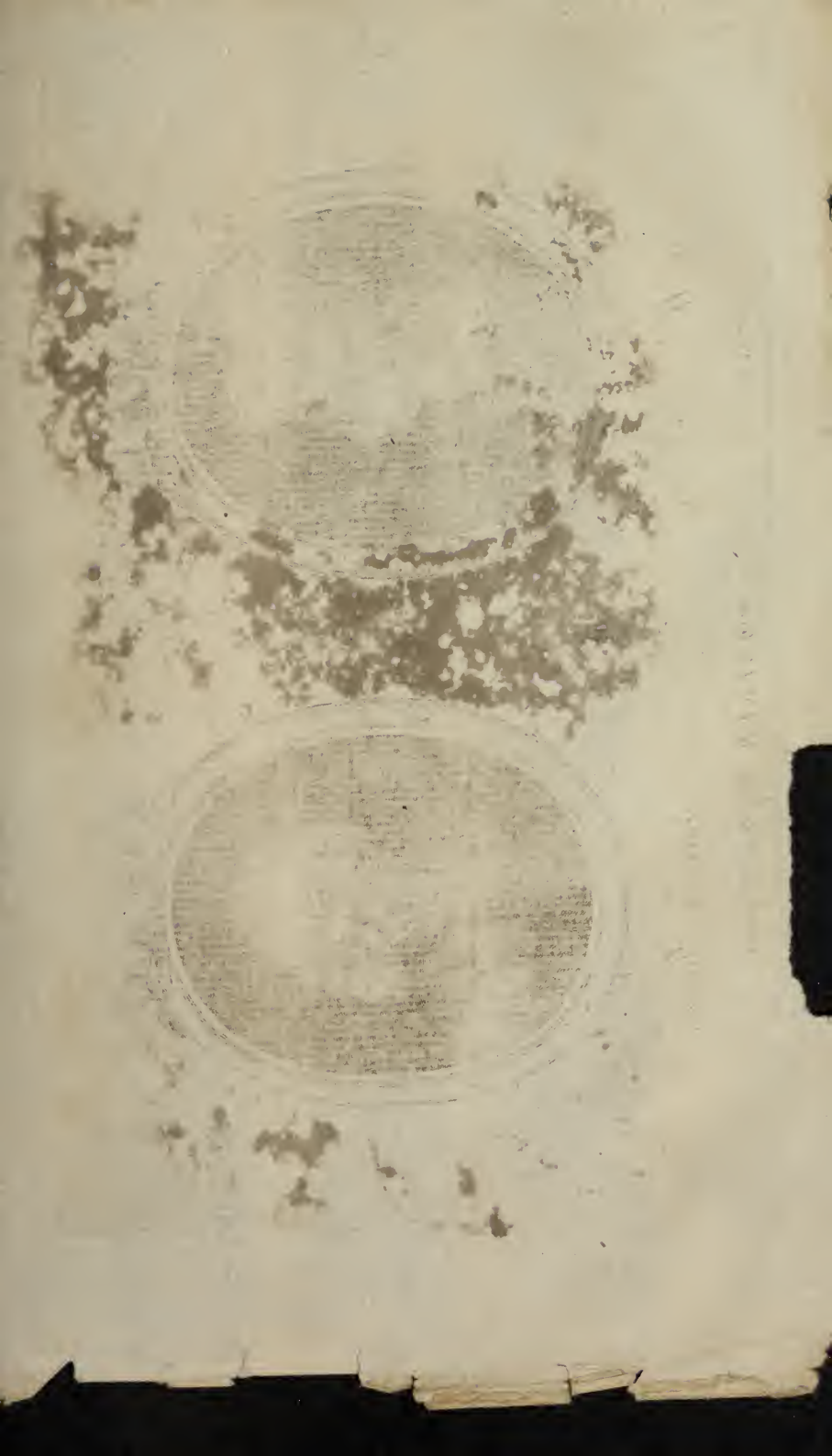
* This elegant and pleaſing poet has celebrated Sir Walter Raleigh in the following lines:

——"Who can ſpeak
"The numerous worthies of the Maiden Reign?
"In Raleigh mark their every glory mix'd;
"Raleigh, the ſcourge of Spain! whoſe breaſt with all
"The ſage, the patriot, and the hero burn'd.
"Nor ſunk his vigour, when a coward reign
"The warrior fetter'd, and at laſt reſign'd,
"To glut the vengeance of a vanquiſh'd foe.
"Then, active ſtill and unreſtrain'd, his mind
"Explor'd the vaſt extent of ages paſt,
"And with his priſon-hours enrich'd the world;
"Yet found no times, in all the long reſearch,
"So glorious, or ſo baſe, as thoſe he prov'd,
"In which he conquer'd, and in which he bled."

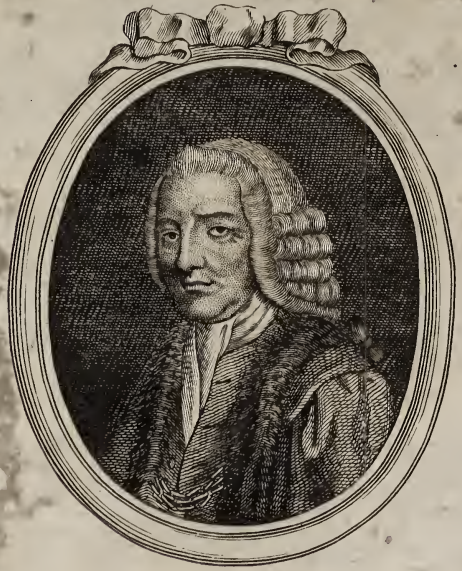
lanimous prince, ſoon after Sir Walter's execution, beginning to ſee how he was like to be deluded by the Spaniſh miniſtry, made one of his own miniſters write to his agent in Spain, to let that court know, they ſhould be looked upon as the moſt unworthy people in the world, if they did not now act with ſincerity, ſince his majeſty had given ſo many teſtimonies of his; and now of late, "by cauſing Sir Walter Raleigh to be put to death, chiefly for the giving them ſatisfaction. Further to let them ſee how, in many actions of late, his majeſty had ſtrained upon the affections of his people, and eſpecially in this laſt concerning Sir Walter Raleigh, who died with a great deal of courage and conſtancy. Laſtly, that he ſhould let them know, how able a man Sir Walter Raleigh was, to have done his majeſty ſervice. Yet, to give them content, he hath not ſpared him; when, by preſerving him, he might have given great ſatisfaction to his ſubjects, and had at command, upon all occaſions, as uſeful a man as ſerved any prince in Chriſtendom."

Sir Walter's principal literary performance is his Hiſtory of the World; which was firſt publiſhed in 1614, in folio. It has been many times re-printed; but the beſt edition is that publiſhed by Mr. Oldys, in 1736, in two volumes, folio. Great encomiums have been paſſed upon this elaborate work; and, among others, Felton, in his Diſſertation on the Claſſics, gives the following character of it: "Sir Walter Raleigh's Hiſtory of the World is a work of ſo vaſt a compaſs, ſuch endleſs variety, that no genius, but one adventurous as his own, durſt have undertaken that grand deſign. I do not apprehend any great difficulty in collecting and commonplacing an univerſal hiſtory from the whole body of hiſtorians; that is nothing but mechanic labour: but to digeſt the ſeveral authors in his mind, to take in all their majeſty, ſtrength, and beauty, to raiſe the ſpirit of meaner hiſtorians, and to equal all the excellencies of the beſt, is Sir Walter's peculiar praiſe. His ſtile is the moſt perfect, the happieſt, and moſt beautiful of the age he wrote in, majeſtic, clear, and manly; and he appears every where ſo ſuperior, rather than unequal, to his ſubject, that the ſpirit of Rome and Athens ſeems to be breathed into his work.—To conclude, his admirable performance in ſuch a prodigious undertaking, ſheweth, that had he attempted the hiſtory of his own country, or his own times, he would have equalled even Livy and Thucydides; and the annals of queen Elizabeth by his pen had been the brighteſt glory of her reign, and would have tranſmitted his

hiſtory



Mrs. B—n



The daring Magistrate.

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hiſtory as the ſtandard of our language even to the preſent age."

Sir Walter alſo wrote many ſmall tracts, and ſeveral poems, which were collected and publiſhed in two volumes, 8vo. in 1748. Among theſe pieces are the following, viz. 1. A Diſcourſe on the Intention of Shipping; 2. Obſervations concerning the Cauſes of the Magnificence and Opulence of Cities: 3. The Prince; or Maxims of State: 4. A Dialogue between a Counſellor of State, and a Juſtice of Peace, concerning the Prerogative of Parliament: 5. Obſervations concerning the Royal Navy and Sea-ſervice: 6. Inſtructions to his Son, and Poſterity.

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Daring Magiſtrate and Mrs. Br——n.*

WHEN ſo very extraordinary a character, as our preſent hero, makes his appearance in elegant life, the curioſity of the public is naturally excited to be acquainted with the moſt ſtriking memoirs and anecdotes that have diſtinguiſhed him in the world: for which reaſon we make no farther apology for preſenting our readers with the following Tete-a-Tete.

We early meet with our hero in the capacity of an oſtler, in Yorkſhire, where he drew his firſt breath. A few years after, he figured in a more brilliant character, that of a waiter at a certain tavern near Pall-mall. In this menial ſtation he moved for ſome years, and by œconomy, and a ſtrict application to his buſineſs (in which he literally played his cards to great advantage) he ſaved a conſiderable ſum of money. Being like moſt other men, emulous of advancing his fortune, and appearing in a ſuperior line, he purchaſed a lottery ticket, which was drawn amongſt the fortunate numbers, it coming up a five thouſand pound prize.

With this acquiſition he quitted his ſervile ſtate, and commenced wine-merchant. Having by his former faithful ſervices, in many particular caſes, that required ſome addreſs, obtained the good-will and patronage of ſeveral noblemen and gentlemen of rank, they now chearfully promoted his intereſt, and not only became cuſtomers themſelves, but alſo recommended him to their friends. From this lucky combination of circumſtances, he rapidly acquired an ample fortune, and began to conſider himſelf upon a par with many of his former patrons, who, finding he made an excellent Butt, when there was a ſtagnation of converſation, often admitted him into their company.

A whimſical adventure occurred one evening whilſt the Daring Magiſtrate was in this elevated ſphere. The bottle having circulated pretty briſkly, and Morpheus having diſtinguiſhed him for his votary, Dick R—by, who was of the party, calling out very vehemently, "Waiter, empty the jordan;" our hero jumped up, half aſleep, and forgetting upon what footing he then was, ran down ſtairs, as it were by intuition, with the whole river overflowing its banks, when unfortunately miſſing a ſtep, in his hurry and confuſion, upon turning the balluſtrade, a complete diſcharge took place, which reduced him to the neceſſity of ſending home for dry clothes. As ſoon as he had re-equipped himſelf, he made his appearance in the company, and apologized for the blunder he had committed, adding, "that as he was dozing, he had entirely forgot himſelf." "No, by G—, ſaid Dick R—by, you have not recollected yourſelf, or behaved ſo much in character, for theſe laſt twenty years."

After thus far having illuſtrated our hero's character, the reader may think it time to conſider what pretenſions he had to the favour of the ladies, and what ſucceſs he met with. In the early part of his life, from the nature of his vocation, he had frequent intercourſe with the Thais's of that time; but ſince his exaltation, he had diſcontinued his acquaintance with ladies of that complexion, whoſe favours were to be purchaſed at a minute's warning. An anecdote relative to him and Kitty Fiſher may not be unacceptable to our readers. Being introduced to that celebrated courtezan at Vaux-hall, after ſupper, in the hilarity of his heart, he aſked her if ſhe would do him the honour to accept of a pipe of Madeira, which he thought was as good as any in the kingdom: ſhe modeſtly acquieſced, and the next day the wine was ſent to her houſe. Our hero plumed himſelf greatly upon this ſtroke of gallantry, and had the vanity to boaſt, he ſhould, that evening, ſup with Kitty, and drink ſome of his own wine. The gentleman to whom he made this declaration, had been that very morning with the lady in queſtion, who communicated to him the circumſtance of the preſent, and concluded with ſaying, "I ſuppoſe the dotard thinks to partake of his wine, and my favours, for this compliment—but I can aſſure you, he ſhall do neither one nor the other, for I have given ſtrict orders that he ſhall never enter my doors." Our hero being ignorant of this declaration, and the gentleman ſmiling at his vanity, his pride was ſo hurt, that he offered a wager of fifty pounds, that he ſhould be happy with Kitty within four and twenty hours. The gentle-

man

man nailed him down, and the money was depoſited; but, alas! when our hero had decorated himſelf to the beſt advantage, adonized in the glaſs for upwards of an hour, upon ſallying forth to New Norfolk-ſtreet, he ſoon had the mortification to be informed by Kitty's ſervant, that ſhe was gone into the country, and would not be at home for a fortnight It were needleſs to add, that he did not make his appearance at the coffee-houſe, where the wager had been depoſited, for ſome time; in the mean while, his antagoniſt coolly pocketed the affront, and preſented Kitty, that very night, with the fruits of his good luck, and his antagoniſt's folly.

There are ſome other anecdotes, of a ſimilar nature, related of the Daring Magiſtrate; but we think this ſpecimen of his good fortune with the ladies will ſuffice for the preſent, as we now propoſe introducing our heroine, who it muſt be owned has proved infinitely more kind to him.

Mrs. Br—n is the daughter of a capital ſoap-boiler, who, from unforeſeen misfortunes, became a bankrupt. Her perſon was elegant and engaging, her eyes captivating, and her lovely treſſes were ſo many ſnares to every male beholder. Add to theſe recommendations, ſhe had received a genteel education, and was remarkably graceful when ſhe figured in a minuet. From this deſcription of Mrs. Br—n's perſon and accompliſhments, it may eaſily be imagined, ſhe had many admirers; but upon the failure of her father, it became expedient that ſhe ſhould quit the city, and take refuge with an aunt, who now became her ſole ſupport.

The idea of dependance muſt be diſagreeable in its moſt favourable light; but when this idea was farther aggravated by a peeviſh, moroſe diſpoſition, too commonly attendant on old maids, it became almoſt intolerable. Our heroine accordingly reſolved to embrace the firſt opportunity of changing her ſituation. Mr. Br—n, who had a place in the cuſtoms, being ſmitten with her charms one day at church, found means to be introduced to her, and ſoon made her overtures, which ſhe judged it prudent not to reject. In a word, he ſolicited her hand, and ſhe, with a becoming modeſty, yielded it to him.

For more than two years, ſhe thought herſelf as happy a female as a fond huſband could make her; and though his income was but ſmall, as he was quite the domeſtic man, and ſeldom paſſed an evening abſent from home, their hours glided in mutual felicity. But, alas! how unſubſtantial is all worldly happineſs!—a fever carried him off, and left her a widow at two and twenty.

Notwithſtanding Mr. Br—n's œconomy, it was not in his power to make any proviſion for his wife; and ſhe diſcovered that her affairs would ſoon be very much deranged, unleſs ſhe could alter her condition. In this opinion ſhe did not then, however, entertain the moſt diſtant thought of yielding to any man but upon honourable terms. Diſtreſs, however, gradually ſtaring her in the face, and having no offers made of a matrimonial kind, ſhe was, at length, induced to liſten to the overtures of our hero, through the medium of her milliner.

After a few interviews, he came to an explanation, which, tho' very diſagreeable, ſhe was compelled to liſten to from neceſſity. The negociation being ſettled, he took her a ſmall houſe in the New Buildings, where ſhe has reſided ever ſince, and where our hero frequently viſits her. Her fidelity, we believe, is inconteſtible; and he endeavours to make her ſituation as agreeable as poſſible.

After having thus happily fixed our hero's heart near Berners-ſtreet, we cannot conclude theſe memoirs, without touching thoſe traits of his portrait, which have ſo juſtly entitled him to the appellation of the Daring Magiſtrate. We are ſorry to bring to our reader's recollection the tumults that occurred laſt ſummer, but, upon this occaſion, we hope to be forgiven. Our hero had then preſided, for ſome time, in a magiſterial capacity, in one of the moſt opulent cities in this kingdom. He had, in the firſt part of his reign, diſtinguiſhed himſelf for his œconomy, and his ſtrict attention to morality. At an Eaſter-ball, he put out the lights at a very early hour, that morning ſhould not be broke in upon: and ſo rigid was he in this reſpect, that, in deſpite of ſome of the ladies of the firſt rank preſent, he ordered the muſic to be diſcharged, and obſcurity ſucceeded ſo immediately, that many accidents happened in the company's deſcent from the upper apartments, occaſioned by their chaotic confuſion. As he had been accuſed of ſome ſmall deviations from the regular line of prudence in ſome parts of his life, he was reſolved to diſtinguiſh this period of it, by his utter diſapprobation of luxury and extravagance; and accordingly retrenched many tables, which had hitherto been ſupported by his voluptuous predeceſſors. Shining examples of fortitude, diſcretion, and virtue, highly deſerving of imitation by all his ſucceſſors!

But to revert to the introductory part of our hero's magiſterial conduct, we are well informed, that in June laſt, when the rioters had aſſembled in numerous bodies, and committed

committed the moſt unprecedented depredations in many parts of the metropolis and its environs, when applied to in his official capacity, to give proper orders for the ſuppreſſion of thoſe tremendous tumults, he, with all the Cynic apathy of a Diogenes, replied to the meſſenger, he ſhould not trouble himſelf about ſuch trifles, and, as he was then at dinner, immediately called for a half pint bumper, which he drank to cheer his ſpirits. Being, however, ſome time after, ſeverely cenſured by a certain patriotic alderman for his behaviour in this very critical conjuncture, he was compelled to acknowledge——"He was ſeized with a fit of temerity, and had not the power to move."

*Thoughts on Parental Care and Filial Duty.*

PARENTAL care ſeems to be encreaſed in proportion to the rank and fortune of its object. In the lower claſſes of active life, neceſſity will not ſuffer the immediate tenderneſs of the parent to be prolonged to any great degree beyond the infant ſtate. The child muſt ſoon enter into the ſchool of labour, in order to learn the art of getting that bread which his parents can no longer give him. Health and ſtrength are his ſole patrimony; and, poſſeſſed of them, he leaves little to be wiſhed for in the parental boſom, whoſe regards, though originally the ſame, are prevented, by the continual avocations of their ſtation, from feeling the augmented tenderneſs of thoſe in higher life. They, meeting with no interruption to the courſe of their affections, find them grow with the growth, and ſtrengthen with the ſtrength, of their offſpring.

Nature ſeems to make no diſtinction while the infant hangs at the breaſt of its mother. The beggar hugs her child, which ſhe can ſcarce cover from the wind, as cloſely to her as the greateſt princeſs, who has a crown to give it; but the many interruptions to maternal tenderneſs which the former muſt experience from her diſtreſs and penury, will tend to weaken the tie which binds her to it. The ſtorms of her life forbid that flow of ſerene hours which give the finer affections time to expand. The growth of her offſpring is not always attended with heart felt pleaſure; and that dire neceſſity which operates to the deſtruction of every feeling foreign to itſelf, will make her ſeparation from it a matter of no extreme anxiety. In the higher claſſes of life, where not only the tender feelings of the mind have leiſure to grow into refinement, but domeſtic intereſts, and the gratification of ſelfiſh paſſions, ſometimes mingle with parental ſolicitude will be found gradually to encreaſe, as the period of compleating its wiſhes approaches. The courſe of education is purſued with extreme vigilance; and the parent has little relaxation during this uncertain progreſs from watchful care and trembling apprehenſion.

When the age of reaſon and maturity has given the child ſome degree of power and authority over himſelf, he begins to look about to the eſtabliſhment of connections which are to give a colour to the reſt of his life. The alarms of the parent now begin to encreaſe, leſt the views of intereſt or ambition, which had grown along with his affection for his child, and had become a part of it, ſhould be deſtroyed by the imprudence of youth. The apprehenſions of this period are commonly the moſt poignant of parental life; when it ſometimes happens, that in one moment all its hopes are blaſted by ingratitude, and the anxious expectation of years vaniſhes into all the miſery of diſappointment.

It is a common, and, too often, a juſt complaint, that children, when the age of manhood and the period of independence are attained, throw aſide, as it were, all thoughts of filial reſpect, and act towards the authors of their being with almoſt the ſame inſenſibility that the bird poſſeſſes, who, feeling the power of its wing, at once quits the neſt where it had been nurſed into ſtrength, and knows its parent no more. But if children are generally diſpoſed to do little for their parents, it muſt be acknowledged that parents are equally inclined to expect too much from their children. It is a difficult matter for the former to curb the liberty which they have juſt attained; and the latter are not diſpoſed to give up the power they have ſo long poſſeſſed. There muſt be great good ſenſe on both ſides whenever this matter is ſettled to the ſatisfaction of one and the other. I would be underſtood to be conſidering the ſituation of a ſon and a father; for whatever age a daughter may attain, the world will not let her quit the maternal protection but for that of an huſband.

Marriage is the grand and cloſing object of rich and noble parents; and their general conduct in this important circumſtance of their children's happineſs, proves how inſenſibly the fondeſt feelings of tenderneſs melt away before the powerful approaches of worldly intereſt. There are numberleſs and continual examples, where the mother, who would have guarded the life of her infant at the expence of her own, after it has grown into maturity, and is accompanied with every advantage of a long and aſſiduous education, ſhall ſacri-

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fice it at once to misery and greatness with a most eager satisfaction.

The worst of all bondage is marriage unsanctified by affection; it not only produces infidelity but vice. It leads to an abandoned and profligate life, proceeds in distress, and ends in ruin. With so many examples of this nature continually presented to them, how is it possible to reconcile the infatuation of parents, who are daily offering up the honour and happiness of their children at the shrine of interest and ambition?

## *On Women.*

[*From the Revd. Mr. Sherlock's "Letters."*]

### LETTER I.

IT is inconceivable how differently men talk about women in this world. Some say with Jaffier;

Can there in women be such glorious faith?
Sure all ill stories of thy sex are false.
Oh woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee
To temper man: we had been brutes without you.
Angels are painted fair, to look like you:
There's in you all that we believe of heav'n,
Amazing brightness, purity, and truth,
Eternal joy, and everlasting love.

And some with * Castalio;

Woman the fountain of all human frailty!
What mighty ills have not been done by woman?
Who was't betray'd the Capitol? A woman.
Who lost Mark Antony the world? A woman:
Who was the cause of a long ten years war,
And laid at last old Troy in ashes? Woman:
Destructive, damnable, deceitful woman.
Woman to man first as a blessing given,
When innocence and love were in their primes,
Happy a while in Paradise they lay,
But quickly woman long'd to go astray;
Some foolish new adventure needs must prove,
And the first devil she saw, she chang'd her love;
To his temptations lewdly she inclin'd
Her soul, and for an apple damn'd mankind.

N O T E.

* Reader, are you a Jaffier or a Castalio?

I remember twenty years ago I used to converse often on this subject, with a cousin of mine, an officer, who was a very wild young man. So opposite were our opinions on this head, that we never met, but we quarrelled. He swore "women were as wily as serpents;" I said, "that they were harmless as doves." I was perpetually comparing them to lambs; he was continually comparing them to wild cats.

He went abroad; and as he was a very amiable man, he made himself friends wherever he went. I have not seen him these fifteen years till yesterday. We dined together tete-a-tete, and talked over the days of our youth and our travels. We talked of men and manners, women and things; and, in short, of a great variety of subjects. Well, says he to me, have you the same ideas of the sublime virtues and celestial softness of the fair sex you had when I knew you? Yes, said I, I have never kept company but with good women; and I think more highly of them every day: you thought ill of them before you went abroad, and, I dare say, you think much worse of them now that you are returned. Says he, you are mistaken; when I knew you, I had seen but few women; and those merited the character I gave them. Since we parted I have seen a great many, both in England and on the Continent; and this is the result of my knowledge and observation. Women resemble a ladder; and this ladder resembles Virgil's † oak; its top points to heaven, its foot to Tartarus: I have mounted every rung of it; I have studied women from the court to the cottage; and have, in consequence, divided the sex into ten classes. The first class are angels; the last class are devils. Neither of these classes is large. The second is charming: the ninth is wicked. These two classes are very considerable. The latter of them may be justly compared to apes, foxes, hyenas, wild cats; the former to every thing that is amiable in the creation. Of the remaining six, there are two that are supremely ridiculous, and four as insipid as unseasoned melons.

I told him, Ma'am, I should write you our dialogue, and asked him in what class I should place you. I am afraid to tell you his answer. Had he ranked you in the first class, I should have told you with pleasure; but I dare not tell you he placed you only in the second.

N O T E.

† "——— Quantum vertice ad auras
"Æthereas, tantum radice in Tartara tendit."

LET-

## LETTER II.

WOMAN is a very nice and a very complicated machine. Her ſprings are infinitely delicate; and differ from thoſe of man pretty nearly as the work of a repetition watch does from that of a town-clock. Look at her body; how delicately formed! Examine her ſenſes; how exquiſite and nice! Obſerve her underſtanding; how ſubtle and acute! But look into her heart; there is the watch work, compoſed of parts ſo minute in themſelves, and ſo wonderfully combined, that they muſt be ſeen by a microſcopic eye to be clearly comprehended.

The perception of a woman is as quick as lightning. Her penetration is intuition. The philoſopher deduces inferences; and his inferences ſhall be right; but he gets to the head of the ſtair caſe, if I may ſo ſay, by ſlow degrees, and mounting ſtep by ſtep. She arrives at the top * of the ſtair-caſe as well as he; but whether ſhe leaped or flew there, is more than ſhe knows herſelf. While ſhe truſts her inſtinct, ſhe is ſcarce ever deceived; ſhe is generally loſt when ſhe attempts to reaſon.

As the perception of women is ſurpriſingly quick; ſo their ſouls and imaginations are uncommonly ſuſceptible. Few of them have † talents enough to write; but when they do, how lively are their pictures! How animated their deſcriptions! But if few women write, they all talk; and every man may judge of them in this point, from every circle he goes into. Spirit in converſation depends entirely upon fancy: and women all over the world talk better than men. Let a ‡ man and a woman of apparently equal underſtandings go together to an Opera or to a Maſquerade: ſee which of them will enjoy the moſt pleaſure, and bring home the greateſt number of intereſting anecdotes. Have they a character to pourtray, or a figure to deſcribe? they give but three traits of either one or the other, and the character is known, or the figure placed before your eyes. Why? From the ſuſceptibility of their imaginations: their fancies receive lively impreſſions from thoſe principal traits, and they paint thoſe impreſſions with the ſame vivacity with which they received them. I remember ſeeing an Engliſh lady at Geneva who had juſt come out of Italy. She painted the paſſage of the Alps in ſix phraſes better than I could have done by a fortnight's labour upon paper.

I look upon it that the elements are not only differently mixed in women from what they are in men, but that they are almoſt of different ſorts. Their fire is purer; their clay is more refined. The difference, I think, may be about the ſame that there is between air and æther, between culinary and electrical fire. The ætherial ſpirit is not given perhaps in ſo large a portion to women as to men; but it is a more ſubtile, and it is a finer ſpirit. Let a woman of fancy warm in converſation, ſhe ſhall produce a hundred charming images, among which there ſhall not be one indelicate or coarſe. Warm a man on the ſame ſubject; he ſhall poſſibly find ſtronger alluſions, but they ſhall neither be ſo brilliant nor ſo chaſte.

As to graceſulneſs of expreſſion, it belongs almoſt excluſively to women.

But men, you ſay, have ſounder judgments. That they unqueſtionably have; and for that, I confeſs, I never could aſſign but one reaſon, the difference of their education. To the age of thirteen or fourteen, girls are every where ſuperior to boys. At fourteen a boy begins to get ſome advantages over a girl, and he continues to improve, by means of education, till three or four and twenty, poſſibly till thirty. Her education, ſuch as it is, is over at eighteen. He has all the fountains of knowledge opened to him; intereſt to ſtimulate him to exerciſe his parts; rivals to emulate; opponents to conquer. His talents are always on the ſtretch. To this

## NOTES.

* I muſt be underſtood to mean here within a certain circle of ideas.

† I ſhould rather ſay culture than talents. I have known women very uncommonly endowed by nature, and more of them of this country than of any other. Lady Hamilton, for example, has a very ſuperior talent for muſic. Her execution on the harpſichord is perfect; and ſhe compoſes extempore better than any woman in Europe. Lady Althorp too has a very uncommon talent for drawing. I have not ſeen compoſitions of any *amateur*'s equal to her's for taſte and invention. If thoſe two ladies had applied themſelves to writing, I will venture to ſay, they would have been charming authors. How delightful a writer is Lady Mary Wortley Montague!

‡ Let it rather be a boy and a girl of the ſame age, who go to an opera or a play for the firſt time. The novelty is equally ſtriking and intereſting for both. See which will comprehend the quickeſt, which will receive the livelieſt impreſſions, and retain longeſt the impreſſions they receive.

he adds the advantage of travel; and if he even ſhould not go abroad, he can enter into an infinite number of houſes in London, when ſhe can be permitted to go into but few. A ſound judgment cannot be formed but by continual exerciſe, and frequent compariſons. It is impoſſible for women to have theſe advantages; and thence, I believe, the principal cauſe of the inferiority of their judgments. The livelineſs of their fancies and of their feelings, you will ſay, contributes alſo to weaken their powers of judging. That probably does enter for ſomething; but education muſt be the grand cauſe; for how many men are there among your acquaintance, who join ſolid judgments to fine feelings and warm imaginations?

Take a man and a woman who have never been out of the village in which they were born, and neither of whom knows how to read; I queſtion very much if his diſcretive faculties will be found to be ſtronger than her's.

As judgment then can come but from knowledge, I will readily agree, that the number of women who have ſolid judgments is very ſmall. But if I do not contend for them on this point as equal to men, I believe you will not diſpute the ſuperior ſenſibility of their ſouls. Their feelings are certainly more exquiſite than thoſe of men; and their ſentiments greater and more refined. Though the ſeverity, ill-temper, neglect and perfidy of men often force women to have recourſe to * diſſimulation; yet when they have noble characters to deal with, how ſincere and ardent is their love! how delicate and ſolid their attachment! Woman is not near ſo ſelfiſh a creature as man. When a man is in love, the object of his paſſion is, if I may ſo ſay, himſelf. When a woman is enamoured of a man, ſhe forgets herſelf, the world, and all that it contains, and wiſhes to exiſt only for the object of her affection. How few men make any violent ſacrifices to ſentiment! But how many women does every man know, who have ſacrificed fortune and honours to noble, pure, and diſintereſted motives!

A man mounts a breach; he braves danger, and obtains a victory. This is glorious and great. He has ſerved his country; he has acquired fame, prefer-

NOTE.

* Even among thoſe unhappy females who gain their miſerable exiſtence by cunning and falſehoods, there is ſcarcely one who has not been taught perfidy by cruel experience, and who has not been deceived, before ſhe ever thought of deceiving; for in love, as at play, moſt ſharpers were dupes in the beginning.

ment, riches. Wherever he appears, reſpect awaits him, admiration attends him, crowds preſs to meet him, and theatres receive him with burſts of applauſe. His glory dies not with him. Hiſtory preſerves his memory from oblivion. That thought cheers his dying hour; and his laſt words pronounced with feeble pleaſure are, "† I ſhall not all die."

A woman ſends her huſband to the war; ſhe lived but 'in' that huſband. Her ſoul goes with him. She trembles for the dangers of the ſea; ſhe trembles for the dangers of the land. Every billow that ſwells ſhe thinks is to be his tomb; every ball that flies ſhe imagines is directed againſt 'him.' A brilliant capital appears to her a dreary deſart; her univerſe was a man; and that man's life, her terrors tell her, is in danger. Her days are days of ſorrow; her nights are ſleepleſs nights. She ſits immoveable, her mornings, in all the dignity and compoſure of grief, like Agrippina in her chair; and when at night ſhe ſeeks repoſe, repoſe has fled her couch: the ſilent tears ſteal down her cheek, and wet her pillow; or if by chance exhauſted nature finds an hour's ſlumber, her fancy, ſickened by her diſtempered ſoul, ſees in that ſleep a bleeding lover or his mangled corpſe. Time paſſes, and her grief increaſes; till, worn out at length by too much tenderneſs, ſhe falls the victim of too exquiſite a ſenſibility, and ſinks with ſorrow to her grave.

No, cold unfeeling reader, theſe are not pictures of 'my' creation. They are neither charged nor embelliſhed; but both copied faithfully from nature—The count ‡ D'Eſtaing and lady Cornwallis.

*Anecdotes of John Philipſon, Eſq; who died lately in the Baſtile.*

ABOUT forty years ago he inherited an eſtate of near three thouſand pounds a year from a long line of anceſtors, part in Norfolk, and part in other counties. Nature gave him perhaps the greateſt natural talents of any man of his age; his

NOTES.

† Non omnis moriar.

‡ He is now a grandee of Spain, covered with ribbands, and aiming to arrive at the head of the ſtate. His ſentiments were very noble; but they had for object only himſelf. This unfortunate lady thought not of herſelf; ſhe died for another.

The circumſtances I alluded to about this officer I was an eye-witneſs of. I ſaw him laſt April ſurrounded in the public gardens at Paris by crowds of admirers; and one night that he came to the opera, the whole theatre received him with repeated acclamations.

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wit was unbounded, and his memory so retentive, that in the course of a long life, he never read the same book twice, yet never forgot any thing; and from once reading a poem of a thousand lines, would, three months afterwards, repeat it without an error. He was so familiar with the dead languages, that he wrote them off hand with great elegance. He spoke all the modern ones with the same fluency as his native tongue. He had a very elegant taste for poetry; and every external accomplishment served to set off one of the happiest persons that has been seen; and all these advantages of nature and fortune, he applied with the most unremitted diligence to the ruin of the female sex. With them he stuck at nothing to carry his ends; would never marry, but ruined more young women of family and fortune than any other man that ever existed; the writer of this account has heard of more than twenty, on good authority. In these pursuits he spent above seventy thousand pounds—fought eleven duels—and travelled, merely for such purposes, more than thrice the circumference of the globe. In this aim he was so indefatigable, that, to attain his end, he would undergo fatigue, hunger, thirst, and the loss of property, health, and fame. At the age of forty-seven, but in order still to carry on his perpetual attacks on virtuous women (for he never would have commerce with any other) he put in practice such a series of contrivances, tricks, plans, schemes and counterfeits as brought him in, during seven or eight years, an income almost as ample as that he had lost; but being at length forced to leave London, he went to Paris, and for a few years succeeded as well there, till at last aiming at a game too high for his reach, he was apprehended under the pretence of crimes against the state, and thrown into the Bastile: he there debauched a virtuous girl, his keeper's daughter, and, as if his death was designed to take a tincture from his life, actually died in her arms!

*The British Theatre, Covent-Garden.*

*Thursday, March 8.*

THIS evening was performed, for the first time, a new farce, in two acts, called Thelyphthora, or more Wives than one.

The characters of the drama were thus represented:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Peter Polygam | Mr. Wilson. |
| Export | Mr. Quick. |
| Fertile | Mr. Whitfield. |
| Young Export | Mr. Robson. |
| Sam | Mr. Egan. |
| Lady Polygam | Mrs. Webb. |
| Lydia | Mrs. Wilson. |
| Mrs. Export | Mrs. Pitt. |
| Gillian | Mrs. White. |

The entire structure of the drama is founded upon Doctor Madan's Thelyphthora, the absurd doctrines of which, so far as they regard a plurality of wives, it exposes to ridicule.

The first scene discovers Fertile and Young Export, discoursing on the new system of a plurality of wives. The former appears a strong advocate for it, and is a good deal bantered by Young Export for assuming the character of a reformer; at length he acknowledges that he is only acting the impostor in order to win the good opinion of Sir Peter Polygam, an old battered rake, whose head is turned with reading Thelyphthora, and thus facilitate the success of his addresses to Lydia the baronet's daughter. The other tells him that he will find it difficult to carry his point, as he knows Sir Peter, though a debauchee, to be a very worldly man.

Fertile then tells him that he has opened another battery, and wrote to Sir Peter in the character of a Circassian merchant, proposing to conduct a seraglio for him, in which he is to have fifteen wives, all selected from the chaste vestals of Covent-Garden and King's-Place. Young Export now agrees to assist him in promoting his plot, provided his father can be made a party in the ridicule, who it seems is infected with Sir Peter's malady, craving of wives in pluralities. As one of the leading maxims in Thelyphthora is, that the seduction of a virgin constitutes marriage with her, Fertile says, that he will send Gillian, a cook wench belonging to Export's family, to prove a marriage against the old man, celebrated in his own way; and both go off in order to accomplish it.

The next scene is Sir Peter Polygam's house, who comes in reading Thelyphthora. He selects several passages, on which he makes most whimsical comments, till he comes to a circumstance, which, if our memory fails not, is actually mentioned both by Lord Kaimes and Montesquieu; and that is, that in the kingdom of Bantam ten women are born to one man. His conclusion is very naturally drawn in favour of the new doctrine; to which he adds a remark upon Bantam Poultry, very whimsically turned. Lady Polygam next appears, when an altercation takes place about the book Sir Peter has been reading. Old Export and Lydia join them, when Sir Peter thinking that

his wife and daughter take too great liberties with him, insists upon their silence, exclaiming, that, circumstanced as his family is, he has all the disadvantages of polygamy without one of its comforts.

The next scene is the introduction of Gillian the cook, who proves her marriage according to Doctor Madan so clearly, that she is acknowledged in form.

The first act concludes with an interview between Fertile, Young Export, and Sir Peter Polygam; the two former in Turkish habits under the names of Noureddin and Hamet, the Circassian merchants, who had just imported a cargo of beauties for him.

The second act opens with a courtship between Old Export and Lydia, which his wife overhears, and for which she gives him a very warm lecture. Lady Polygam now receives a letter from Fertile in his own name, discovering the plot he himself had practised on Sir Peter, and thus wins her entirely to his interest. At length the amorous old baronet is discovered in a Turkish dress sitting cross-legged in the center of his fifteen wives, when several laughable mistakes take place in consequence of the ignorance and vulgarity of the fair Circassians employed to impose upon him. Previous to his throwing the handkerchief, a party of black mutes are introduced, in order to escort the chosen fair to the bridal court. Unfortunately one of them happens to be an Irishman, and makes a bull by speaking. The piece concludes by a discovery of the trick practised on Sir Peter, and the reconciliation of Lady Polygam and Sir Peter by means of Fertile, to whom both feign they owe considerable obligations.

Mr. Pillon, the author of this little piece, has the happy talent of catching the manners as they rise, and though the present farce has not met with the same general applause that was bestowed on his former productions, after undergoing a few alterations, it will probably run through the season, and the subject that gave rise to it, will by that time be totally forgotten.

*Drury-Lane Theatre.*

*Saturday, March* 10.

THIS evening a new comedy called Dissipation, written by Mr. Andrews, was performed for the first time.

The characters were thus represented:

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|---|---|
| Sir Andrew Aicorn | Mr. King. |
| Alderman Uniform | Mr. Parsons. |
| Charles Woodford | Mr. Brereton. |
| Ephraim Labradore | Mr. Baddeley. |
| Doctor | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| Trusty | Mr. Waldron. |
| General | Mr. Aickin. |
| Auctioneer | Mr. Suett. |
| Waiter | Mr. R. Palmer. |
| Lord Rentless | Mr. Palmer. |
| Miss Uniform | Mrs. Cargill. |
| Judah | Mrs. Smith. |
| Miss Aicorn | Mrs. Brereton. |
| Lady Rentless | Mrs. Abingdon. |

The plot or fable of this piece, if it may be said to have any, is briefly this: Lord and Lady Rentless are in the highest sense of the term a fashionable, dissipated, ruined couple; Charles Woodford is a young man of fortune, and ward of Lord Rentless; Sir Andrew Aicorn, a country baronet, very rich, with only one daughter, betrothed to Charles; Alderman Uniform is represented as a grocer, but whom the rage of the times has induced to enter into the militia, and in the profession of arms, he forgets his business; he is an officer in Lord Rentless's regiment, and his daughter is a pert, forward girl, on whom his lordship has some designs; Ephraim Labradore is a money-lending Jew ——Sir Andrew comes up to town with his daughter for the purpose of celebrating her marriage with Charles Woodford, but on looking into his affairs, in order to make the necessary settlements, instead of finding him a man of fortune, as he had represented himself to be, discovers, from the accounts delivered by his guardian, Lord Rentless, that he is not worth any thing, his estate having been sold to discharge incumbrances on it, and the remainder of the money spent. This is like to break off the match, and Sir Andrew is about returning to Aicorn-Hall with his daughter, when an explanation takes place, by the interposition of the general, Lady Restless's brother, and on his lordship promising to make good Charles's fortune, which he had applied to his own purposes, unknown to his ward, Sir Andrew being satisfied, consents to the union of the young couple. While, however, the above is carrying on, Lord Rentless is pursuing his affair with Miss Uniform, and prevails on her to meet him at a bagnio. Lady Rentless, whose diamonds his lordship had deposited with the Jew for a sum of money, in consideration of having them returned, engages also to meet Ephraim at a bagnio. In the mean time, while both parties are absent, Alderman Uniform calls on Lord Rentless, and being told where he is gone, comes to the bagnio to him, where he surprises him with his daughter, and who,

in

in attempting to make her escape, opens a door, and discovers Lady Rentless and the Israelite. The parties assembled thus unexpectedly, make rather a ludicrous appearance. The alderman, however, walks off with his daughter, and Ephraim whispets her ladyship that he hopes to meet her another time, but that she is not inclined to, having gained her purpose, viz. obtaining possession of her diamonds. The Jew, after being informed by Lord Rentless, that he is not displeased, walks off well satisfied it is no worse, leaving Lord and Lady Rentless, who after some compliments as to their respective amours, politely leave the bagnio together. While, however, the Jew is thus engaged, Lord Rentless's French valet, putting on a suit of his master's clothes, and in the character of a French nobleman, repairs to his house, whose daughter Judah he makes love to, and carries off, with all her father's valuables, amongst which are the deeds of the estate of Charles Woodford, which had been deposited by Lord Rentless in the hands of Ephrhim, as security for a sum of money, and which the valet restores to Charles at the conclusion of the piece.

*The following curious Letter, was written by Sir Hugh Dalrymple to Sir Laurence Dundas, in the month of May* 1774. *Sir Hugh having discovered one of the most eloquent, sensible, and pathetic Preachers he had ever heard; upon enquiry, finding him a very poor and innocent apostle, living upon twenty pounds a year with a wife and three children, wrote to Sir Laurence Dundas, who, on the receipt of the following Letter, with his usual goodness and liberality, bestowed on the man of God a benefice of fifty pounds per annum.*

My Dear Sir Laurence,

HAVING spent a long time in the pursuit of pleasure and health, I am now retired from the world, in poverty and with the gout; so joining with Solomon, that all is vanity and vexation of spirit, I go to church and say my prayers; and I assure you, that some of us religious people, reap some little satisfaction in hoping, that you wealthy voluptuaries have every fair chance of being damned to all eternity hereafter; and that Dives shall call out for water to Lazarus, a drop of which he seldom tasted, whilst he had the twelve apostles in his cellar*.

NOTE.

* Sir Laurence had twelve hogsheads of hock in his cellar, which he named the twelve apostles.

Now, Sir, that doctrine being laid down, I wish you, my friend, a loop hole to escape through. Going to church last Sunday as usual, I saw an unknown face in the pulpit, and rising up to prayers, as others do on the like occasion, I began to look round the church to find out if there were any pretty girls there; when my attention was attracted by the foreign accent of the parson, I gave him my attention, and had my devotion awakened by the most pathetic prayer I had ever heard; this made me all attention to the sermon; a finer discourse never came from the lips of man; I returned in the afternoon, and heard the same preacher exceed his morning's work by the finest chain of reasonings, conveyed by the most eloquent expressions. I immediately thought me of what Felix said to Paul, "almost thou persuadest me to be a christian." I sent to ask the man of God to honour my roof, and to dine with me; I asked him his country; I even asked him, if his sermons were his own composition, which he affirmed they were; I assured him, I believed him, for no other man had ever spoke or wrote so well.

My name is Dishington, says he, I am assistant to a mad minister in the Orkneys, who enjoys a fruitful benefice of fifty pounds a year; out of which I am allowed twenty pounds for preaching and instructing 1200 people, who live in the separate islands; out of which I pay one pound five shillings sterling to the boatman who transports me from the one to the other by turns; I should be happy if I could continue in that terrestrial paradise; but we have a great lord who has many little people soliciting him for many little things that he can do, and cannot do; and if my minister dies, his succession is too great a prize not to raise up many powerful rivals to balk my hopes of preferment.

I asked him if he possessed any other wealth; yes, said he, I married the prettiest girl in the island; she has blest me with three children; as we are both young, we may expect more; besides, I am so well beloved, that I have all my peat brought carriage free.

This is my story:—now to the prayer of the petition; I never before envied you the possession of the Orkneys, which I now do, only to provide for this eloquent, innocent apostle; the sun has refused your barren isles his kindly influence; do not rob them of so pleasant a preacher; but let not so great a treasure lie for ever locked up in that damned inhospitable country; for I assure you, if the archbishop of Canterbury was to hear him, or to hear of him, he would not do less than to make

him

him an archdeacon; the man has but one weakneſs, that of preferring the Orkneys to all the earth. This way, and no other, you have a chance for ſalvation. Do this man good, and he will pray for you; that will be a better purchaſe than your Iriſh eſtate, or the Orkneys; and I think it will help me well forward too; ſince I am the man, who told you of the man, ſo worthy and deſerving, ſo pious, ſo eloquent, and whoſe prayers may do much good. Till I hear from you on this head, I bid you farewell.

Yours in all meekneſs,
love, and benevolence,

*May* 1774. H. D.

*P. S.* Think what an unſpeakable pleaſure it will be to look down from care, and ſee Rigby, Maſterton, and all the Cambells, and all the Nobles ſramming in fire and brimſtone; whilſt you are ſitting with Whitfield, and all his old women, looking beautiful, praying and ſinging: all which you may have by ſettling this man after the death of the incumbent.

*Account of the new Britiſh and Iriſh Peers.*

OF the ſix new Britiſh Peerages that were lately created, lord viſcount Gage, brother to the general of that name, has a very ample fortune, and is deſcended from one of the oldeſt families in Great Britain. The famous count Gage, who was ſo deeply concerned in the Miſſiſſippi ſcheme, and at one time ſo immenſely rich, as to offer to purchaſe the crown of Poland, and who afterwards diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much in the ſervice of Spain, where he was created a grandee of the firſt claſs, was uncle to lord Gage and the preſent general Gage.

Lord Brudenell is next brother to his grace the duke of Montague, preſumptive heir to the earldom of Cardigan, and to the eſtate which his brother inherits as earl of Cardigan: the titles of duke of Montague and marquis of Montherme will be extinct upon the demiſe of the preſent duke; and the eſtate which he inherits as duke of Montague, will deſcend to his daughter and heir, the dutcheſs of Buccleugh. Lord Brudenell has no great landed eſtate, unleſs what he inherits in right of his wife.

Lord Bagot is one of the moſt ancient families in England, deſcended from a Norman of that name, who came in with William the Conqueror. He inherits a fine eſtate of ſixteen thouſand pounds a year; and prides himſelf in poſſeſſing the largeſt quantities of timber of any gentleman in the kingdom.

Lord Walſingham is a younger branch of the ancient family of the De Greys, who had great poſſeſſions in Norfolk before the Conqueſt; his lordſhip being only the younger brother of that ancient family, inherits no great fortune but what his great abilities has procured him in the honourable line of his profeſſion.

Lord Southampton is next brother to his grace the duke of Grafton, and inherits great property in the county of Middleſex; almoſt the whole of the extenſive pariſh of St. Pancraſs, and conſiderable eſtates beſides belong to his lordſhip.

Lord Porcheſter is a brother's ſon of the late earl of Pembroke; is a man of the moſt amiable private character, ſeldom interferes in the political world, and inherits a clear eſtate of about 7000l. a year, in the counties of Wilts and Hants.

*Of the new Iriſh Peers.*

Chief Baron Dennis has a very ſmall property. Sir Robert Dean has ten thouſand pounds a year in the county of Cork. Mr. Corry has twelve thouſand a year in Tyrone and Fermanagh. Mr. Knox about three thouſand. Mr. Holroyd two thouſand a year in Ireland, as much in Suſſex, an eſtate in Yorkſhire, and has lately had left him by a diſtant relation, 40,000l.

*Authentic Rental of Norfolk Eſtates.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Coke | 21,000l. per ann. |
| Lord Townſhend | 15,000 |
| Lord Orford | 9,000 |
| Sir Harbord Harbord | 6,000 |
| Lord Walpole | 4,000 |
| Sir Martin Folkes | 5,000 |
| Sir Arm. Woodhouſe | 3,000 |
| Mr. De Grey | 2,500 |
| Sir Edward Aſtley | 4,000 |
| Lord Montrath | 1,500 |

Much has been ſaid of the great fall in the value of landed property in this kingdom; but inſtances to the contrary are kept concealed. Mrs. Mitchel lately bought the eſtate of Mr. Toftsin Norfolk, late Mr. Nelſon's, a purchaſe of above 20,000l. at 40 years purchaſe.

*Friendſhip put to the Teſt.*

[*From the French of Marmontel.*]

*Tranſlated by a young Lady.*

AT one of thoſe ſchools of morality, where the Engliſh youth reſort to ſtudy the duties of a man in general, and of a citizen in particular, to enlighten the underſtanding and elevate the ſoul, Nelſon and Blandford were diſtinguiſhed by a friendſhip which would have done honour to the moſt early ages. As it was founded upon a perfect harmony of ſentiments

and

and principles, time ſerved only to ſtrengthen it, and being enlightened more and more every day, it became every day more intimate. But this friendſhip was put to a teſt, which it was very difficult to ſupport.

When their ſtudies were finiſhed, each of them entered on that line of life, to which he was inclined by nature. Blandford, active, robuſt, and courageous, choſe the profeſſion of arms and the ſea ſervice. Voyages were his ſchool. Hardened by fatigues, inſtructed by dangers, he arrived by degrees to the command of a veſſel.

Nelſon, endowed with a maſculine eloquence, and an acute and ſound judgment, was one of thoſe deputies which compoſe the great ſenate of the nation; and in a ſhort time appeared there in a conſpicuous light.

Thus each of them ſerved his country, happy in the good he could procure it. Whilſt Blandford ſuſtained the ſhock of war and the elements, Nelſon reſiſted the tide of court favour and ambition. Exemplary for an heroic zeal, they might have been thought to rival each other in virtue and glory, or rather that the ſame ſpirit animated them both, at the two extremities of the globe.

"Be courageous," ſaid Nelſon, in one of his letters to Blandford, "ſhew your reſpect for friendſhip by ſerving your country. Live for the former, if it be poſſible, and die for the latter, if it be neceſſary; a death worthy of its tears is by far preferable to the longeſt life." "Be not intimidated," ſaid Blandford, in a letter he wrote to Nelſon, "defend the rights of the people and of liberty; a ſmile from one's country is more valuable than the favour of kings."

Blandford grew rich by diſcharging his duty; he returned to London with the prizes he had taken in the Indian ſeas. But the moſt precious part of all his treaſures, was a young Indian lady, of a beauty which would have extorted admiration in every climate. A Bramin, whom God had bleſt with this ſingle daughter, in reward for his virtue, had conſigned her to the care of the generous Engliſhman, with his dying breath.

Corally was not quite fifteen, her father was paſſionately fond of her, and made her the object of all his attentions. The town in which he dwelt, was taken and pillaged by the Engliſh. Solinzeb, the Bramin, appeared at the threſhold of his houſe—"Stop," ſaid he to the ſoldiers, who had pierced as far as his humble aſylum, "ſtop, whoever you are! the God of nature, the benevolent deity is the object of both our prayers and worſhip; reſpect him in me who am his miniſter."

Theſe words the tone of his voice, his venerable appearance, all conſpired to ſecure him reſpect; but the fatal arrow was on the wing, and the Bramin fell, mortally wounded, into the arms of his trembling daughter.

At that inſtant Blandford arrived. He endeavoured to check the fury of the ſoldiers. He cried out, he forced a paſſage, he ſaw the Bramin leaning on a young woman, who could ſcarcely ſupport him without tottering, and bathed the old man with her tears. At the ſight, nature, beauty, and love, exerciſed all their powers on Blandford's heart. He eaſily recognized in Solinzeb, the father of her who was embracing him with ſuch poignant anguiſh. "Barbarians," ſaid he to the ſoldiers, "begone! Is it weakneſs and innocence, old men and children, that you want to attack?—Venerable old man," ſaid he to the Bramin, "live, live! and let me make ſome compenſation for the outrage committed by theſe ſavages."

On ſaying thus, he took him in his arms, laid him on a ſopha, examined the wound, and procured every aſſiſtance which art could furniſh. Corally, an ocular witneſs of the piety, of the ſenſibility of the ſtranger, thought him ſome deity deſcended from heaven for the ſuccour and comfort of her father.

Blandford, who never quitted Solinzeb, endeavoured to aſſuage the grief of his daughter, but ſhe ſeemed to have ſome preſentiment of her misfortune, and ſpent days and nights in tears.

The Bramin perceiving that his end was approaching; "I wiſh," ſaid he to Blandford, "I could go and die on the banks of the Ganges, and purify myſelf in its waters!" "Father," ſaid the young Engliſhman, "that would be a conſolation eaſy to procure you, was your caſe deſperate without it. But what neceſſity is there to increaſe the danger you are in by ſo painful a journey? The diſtance from hence to the Ganges is ſo great, and beſides (I hope you will not be offended at my ſincerity) it is the purity of the heart, which the God of nature requires; and if you have obſerved the law engraved in the bottom of our ſouls, if you have done to others all the good in your power, if you have avoided to hurt or injure them, the God, who loves them, will love you too."

"You afford me great conſolation," ſaid the Bramin; "But how comes it, that you, who reduce the duty of mankind to unadulterated piety and purity of manners, could be at the head of thoſe robbers,

robbers, who ravage India, and bathe themſelves in blood?"

"You have ſeen," ſaid Blandford, "whether I authorize their ravages. Commerce brings us into India, and if men were honeſt, that mutual exchange of commodities would be juſt and pacific. The violence of your maſters has put ſwords into our hands, and the tranſition from defence to attack is ſo ſudden, ſo eaſy, that on the firſt ſucceſs, the firſt trifling advantage, the oppreſt becomes the oppreſſor. War is a violent ſtate, which is not eaſily to be rendered agreeable; alas, when a man acts againſt his nature, how can you expect to find him juſt? Here it is my duty to protect the commerce of the Engliſh, and to ſupport the honour and reſpect of my country. In diſcharging this duty, I ſpare, as much as I can, the blood and tears which are ſhed in war; happy ſhould I be, if the death of a good man, the death of Corally's father, was one of the crimes and misfortunes I could prevent the world from being guilty of!" —Thus ſpake the virtuous Blandford, after which he embraced the old man.

"Thou perſuadeſt me," replied Solinzeb, "that virtue is the ſame every where. But thou doſt not believe in the God Viſtnou and his nine metamorphoſes; how can a good man refuſe his belief to theſe points?"—"Hear me, father," ſaid the Engliſhman, "there are millions of men on earth, which have never heard the name of Viſtnou, nor his actions, though the ſun riſes upon them every day, and they reſpire a pure air, and drink the ſalutary ſtreams, and for whom the earth laviſhes its fruits every ſeaſon. Can you believe it? There are among theſe people, as well as among the children of Brahma, virtuous hearts and juſt men: equity and candour, rectitude, benevolence, and piety, do really reſide among them, and even among the bad. My good father, the dreams of the imagination, differ in proportion to the climates, but ſentiment is the ſame all over the univerſe, and the light, of which it is the ſource, is diffuſed as far as that of the ſun."

"This ſtranger both inſtructs, improves, and aſtoniſhes me," ſaid Solinzeb to himſelf: "every thing that my heart, my reaſon, and the interior voice of nature bids me believe, he believes likewiſe; and that part of my religion which he renounces, is only what I can ſcarce help thinking abſurd." "Do you think then," ſaid he to Blandford, "that a good man can die in peace?" "Certainly—" "I think ſo too; and I wait for death as a refreſhing ſlumber. But after I am gone, what will become of my child? I ſee nothing in my country but ſervitude and deſolation. My daughter has no friend beſides me, in the world, and in a few moments I ſhall be no more!" "Ah!" ſighed the young Engliſhman, "if it be her misfortune to have death rob her of her father, honour me ſo far as to truſt her to my care. I call heaven to witneſs, that her modeſty, her innocence and liberty, ſhall be a depoſite guarded by honour, and always inviolable." "And in what principles ſhall ſhe be educated?" "In your's, if you pleaſe; in my own if you conſent to it; but always in modeſty and honour, which conſtitute the glory of the ſex every where."

"Young man," replied the Bramin, with a ſolemn and awful accent, "God has heard what thou haſt ſaid; and the old man whom thou art ſpeaking to, may be with him, within an hour." "You have no need," ſaid he, "to remind me of the ſacredneſs of my promiſes. I am but a weak mortal; but nothing under heaven is more immutable than my honour." He pronounced theſe words with ſo much firmneſs, that the Bramin was much affected. "Come, Corally," ſaid he to his daughter, "come and embrace thy dying parent, come and embrace thy new father; may he be thy guardian and protector when I am gone. There, my child," added he, "is the book of the law of thy anceſtors, the *Veidam;* after thou haſt ſtudied it thoroughly, thou wilt ſuffer thyſelf to be inſtructed in the creed of this virtuous ſtranger, and thou wilt chooſe that of the two religions, which ſhall appear to thee, moſt capable of making people good."

The Bramin expired the night enſuing. His daughter filled the air with her lamentations, and would not move from the livid and icy corpſe, which ſhe bathed with her tears. At laſt her grief exhauſted her ſtrength, and they took the advantage of her ſwoon to remove her from the gloomy ſcene.

Blandford, called by duty from Aſia to Europe, carried his guard along with him; and though he was young, and deeply ſmitten with her charms, he had a reverential regard for her innocence. During their voyage, he employed himſelf in giving her ſome knowledge of Engliſh, in giving her ſome idea of European manners, and in diſengaging her docile mind from the prejudices of her country.

On his landing, Nelſon went to meet his friend on his return. Their meeting was attended with mutual joy. But, at firſt, the ſight of Corally ſurpriſed Nelſon, and made him uneaſy. "What haſt thou to do with that young girl?" ſaid he to

Blandford

Blandford in an auſtere manner. "Is ſhe a captive, a ſlave? haſt thou robbed her parents of her? haſt thou extorted a groan from nature?"

Blandford related to him what had happened; he gave him ſuch a pathetic deſcription of the innocence, the candour, and the ſenſibility of the Indian, that it affected him greatly. "My deſign is," continued Blandford, "to have her taught our manners, under the eyes of my mother; I ſhall form her ſimple and docile heart; and if ſhe can be happy with me, I will marry her.—I am perfectly ſatisfied to find my friend again."

You may have read a deſcription of the ſurprizes and different emotions of a ſtranger to whom every thing is new: Corally experienced all theſe emotions: but a happy facility of apprehending and comprehending every thing, anticipated the pains that were taken in her education. Underſtanding, great talents, and the graces, were innate in her; there needed only the trouble of developing them by an eaſy culture. She was on the verge of ſixteen, and Blandford was going to marry her, when death robbed him of his mother. Corally mourned for her as much as if ſhe had been her own, and the pains ſhe took to conſole Blandford affected him deeply. But during the mourning, which retarded their nuptials, he received orders to embark for ſome new expedition. He went to ſee Nelſon, but not to make him a confident of his ſorrow in leaving the young Indian; Nelſon would have made him bluſh if he had; but of his concern on leaving her alone in a ſtrange country. "If my mother were living, ſhe would have taken care of her; but misfortune, which ſeems to proſecute this orphan, has deprived her of her only ſupport."—"Haſt thou then forgot that I have a ſiſter, and that my houſe is your's?"

"Ah Nelſon," replied Blandford, fixing his eyes upon him, "if you knew the value of the depoſit, that I were to truſt you with!"

At theſe words, Nelſon ſmiled diſdainfully, "This concern," ſaid he, "is a very great compliment to us both! thou canſt not truſt me with a woman!" Blandford was amazed, confuſed, and bluſhed. —"Pardon me my weakneſs, it has made me ſuſpect a danger, where thy virtue can find none. I have judged of thy heart by my own, and my apprehenſion makes me look little in my own eyes. Let us wave the ſubject. I ſhall go perfectly eaſy, in leaving the depoſit of love in the care of friendſhip. But my dear Nelſon, if I ſhould die, can I requeſt thee to take my place?" "Yes, that of a father, I promiſe you I will, but aſk no more." "That is enough; nothing now retards my intended voyage."

The *adieus* of Corally and Blandford were mingled with tears; but the tears of Corally were not thoſe of love. A lively gratitude, a reſpectful friendſhip were the tendereſt ſentiments that Blandford had inſpired her with. Her ſuſceptibility was yet unknown to her; the dangerous developement was reſerved for Nelſon.

*(To be continued.)*

*Miſcellaneous Obſervations. By the celebrated Mrs. Manley.*

IS not ambition the ſpring of the greateſt actions? What raiſes a private ſoldier to a general, a common ſeaman to an admiral, but the deſire of glory? This motive made Rome the miſtreſs of the world; till her ſons bartering the love of praiſe for luxury, and love of money, ſhe became an eaſy prey to every barbarous invader.

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WAS marriage not the reſult of intereſt but inclination; were nothing but the generous love, the fire of virtue, the warmth of beauty, and the ſhine of merit, conſulted in that divine union, guilty pleaſures would be no more; but avarice, contemptible covetouſneſs, ſordid deſire of gain, not only mingles with the more generous native ſentiments, but have quite extinguiſhed the very glimmerings of that informing light.

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IS it not better that the generality of mankind reverence ſomething than nothing? How very few (if it were a deceit) can bear to be undeceived? How libertine, how at large would they live, if not withheld by fears of an after-puniſhment! How few in this age would ſerve without reward? How few put on the old unprofitable robe of innocence and virtue, and croſs their darling delights, when they are ſure they ſhall not ſuffer for indulging them. Thus for the leaſt miſchievous of the race, thoſe who are only fired by ſenſual pleaſures; but for ſuch who may be animated by revenge, cruelty, ambition, ingratitude, and covetouſneſs, nothing could with-hold them from committing whatever ſins their appetites call loudeſt for.

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IS it ſufficient to ſay that temporal laws take notice (of) and puniſh detected crimes? Did every man's conſcience permit him to ſin but as far as he durſt, thoſe laws would ſoon, by mutual conſent of the ſtrongeſt, be trampled upon and overthrown; or if they ſhould not, there is ſtill latitude enough to undo the world, if

every breaſt were but to follow their own native dictates to evil. How would revenge, oppreſſion, luſt, murder, and all the train of furies remount the throne from whence religion has chaſed them?

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GRANTING what refined wits have pretended to diſcover, ſhould in part be real, ſtill it is better the generality ſhould be deceived: prieſtcraft in all its forms being ſure a leſs dangerous monſter than that which would ſucceed the contempt of it: inſomuch that I dare engage, did their new doctrine obtain; were it poſſible for theſe new diſcoveries to mount Olympus, and overlook the globe, ſoon would they ſicken at the anarchy it produced, and cry out, with a juſt and generous indignation, "O race, unworthy of the truth! now may be ſeen the benefit of religion."

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HYPOCRISY, a ſin in itſelf, is only of uſe to heighten ſin, and not conceal it; for generally thoſe who veil the cloſeſt, ſtill leave day enough for a ſkilful diſcerner to diſcloſe the cheat: and though the diſcovery may not happen to be made but by one in ten thouſand, ſuch may be the juſtice, good nature, and love of ſcandal in that one, as quickly to impart it to the many; and when once the train takes, reputation (for it runs like wild-fire) is immediately blown up

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HOW much to blame are perſons of condition, in being ſo little nice in what concerns thoſe people to whoſe conduct they commit the education of their children? Can they pay too largely for ſo great a good? Or can they believe a narrow genius, a mercenary temper, can infuſe great thoughts, and noble ſentiments into the ſoul of the young imitator? Thus too often, is the unwary virgin betrayed, and ſold to the neceſſities of thoſe about her; or her temper ſoured, and turned averſe, by the crabbed, diſobliging, ill-timed ſeverity of an undiſtinguiſhing *governante*, who is ſo ignorant as to believe, that the all of education conſiſts of outward behaviour, and a modiſh carriage of the perſon; while the much more noble part, the uncultivated mind, remains forgotten or unheeded.

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OUGHT we ever to triumph over thoſe weakneſſes in our neighbour, to which nature has made ourſelves liable? Tho' the temptation be not always alike powerful, ye the time may come, when, concurring with our darling paſſion, it irreſiſtibly betrays us into that very misfortune which we have ſo long ridiculed in others.

HOW can the worthy and the great, level their converſation with raſcals? Or how vain and fruitleſs muſt be the foundation of their hopes, to think, that they who never made play but their diverſion, ſhould be upon the ſquare with indigent ſharpers, who run through all the practice and mythery of dice and cards, before they were maſters of ſucceſs ſufficient to give them a garb and bank fit to introduce them to the great? To engage with them, is to be defeated; to ſtake money, is to be certain to loſe it.

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IN gaming, diſtinction is loſt; the witty and the weak are upon an equal foot, for that admits no converſation. The illiterate blockead, and the ſparkling, well-taught, poliſhed man, whoſe learning and genius would, in every other place, procure him admiration, are here upon a level. The greatly born and cottager ſhare the ſame reſpect and honour. Only the brave, the honeſt, oppoſed to knaves, muſt have the diſadvantage, becauſe his ſoul diſdains to uſe thoſe jugglings to which the others owe their fortunes.

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HEROES believe they ſhall eſcape, becauſe they have ſo often eſcaped; and are therefore unwilling to embrace thoſe opportunities they may find favourable towards making an honourable peace. But peace would indeed be the end of their power; a general laid aſide, when a war is finiſhed, being no more conſidered than a common man. Beſides, the prodigious opportunities they have of gain, to one as fond of riches as glory, are conſiderations well worth the regard of any modern hero, and therefore we ought not to wonder when we ſee them ſo exorbitantly [eagerly] purſue them.

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COVETOUSNESS deſtroys the very deſign it ſo zealouſly endeavours to advance; and for a little preſent gain, often miſs the aim of the future. Whoever reſign themſelves entirely to this prevailing evil, are irrecoverably infatuated and blinded; miſtaking riches for things in themſelves really good; whereas they are only ſome of the means by which good things are procured. It creates an habitual hardneſs of nature; an obduracy of temper, by which they ſee the miſeries and wants of others, not only without relieving, but not daring to compaſſionate them, leſt that compaſſion reach to a leſſening of their ſtore.

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COVETOUSNESS is a vice that denies the wearer the benefit of affections, kindred,

dred, love, or friendſhip! who dares neither give others to eat, nor ſcarce eats himſelf: whoſe ſoul, cramped and reduced to that one deſirable point, has not room for emulation, glory, magnificence, and benevolence, or any of thoſe brighter ſallies that diſtinguiſh human kind: nor do I well ſee how the covetous can be any way juſt, ſince it is a vice always accompanied with envy at the poſſeſſions of others; and would in itſelf centre not only all they ſee, but all they can imagine. The love of riches is boundleſs: never to be cloyed, no not even by the utmoſt fullneſs, by an extremity of poſſeſſion.

COQUETRY may make the fair ridiculous, but love only can make her wretched; that infectious diſtemper of the heart poiſons all the noble faculties, deludes the ſenſe of glory, degenerates the taſte of virtue, and by degrees lays the very remembrance of all things, but itſelf, into a lethargic ſlumber. Let the tender ſex ſuppreſs the very ſuſpicion of an inclination that may ſway them to the liking of one more than another: if they ſtay but till that ſuſpicion be confirmed, they ſtay too long, it will be too late to retreat; neither can all its delight be in the leaſt an equivalent for honour loſt. The beſt that can be ſaid of love, is, that it is a fading ſweetneſs mixed with flouriſhing bitterneſs; a laſting miſery, checquered with a few momentary pleaſures. Love gives the thoughts eyes to ſee, to penetrate every where; and ears to the heart to liſten with anxiety after all things, though never ſo minute. It is bred by permitting ourſelves leave to deſire, nurſed by a lazy indulgence to delight; weaned (after ſtrong endeavours and much uneaſineſs) by jealouſy; killed by diſſimulation, and buried (never more to riſe) by ingratitude.

HE that has generoſity to reward, ſhould be aſhamed to want what depends upon himſelf, the much more valuable difficult part, forgiveneſs.

IT has been remarked, that one extreme, as to the paſſions, the ſooner inclines to another; there is a much ſhorter paſſage than can be imagined, from the violent exceſs of grief to the tender exceſs of love.

IF you diſmiſs modeſty, you diſmiſs the higheſt beauty of the female ſex: for without regard to that much in-faſhion virtue aſſurance, next to real innate modeſty in ladies (which indeed never fails of giving the appearance) I think the outward bluſh, and ſeeming habitude of it, one of the greateſt ornaments they can wear.

IS there no retrieve for honour loſt? The gracious gods, more merciful to the ſins of mortals, accept repentance; but the world, truly inexorable, is never reconciled! Is it not this cruelty and uncharitableneſs that brings ſo many unhappy wretches to deſtruction? Deſpairing of redemption, from one vile degree to another, they plunge themſelves down the loweſt ebb of infamy.

ENERVATING luxury! wine, love, muſic, balls, cards, all that round of diverſions wherein the thinking part may be the ſooneſt buried: theſe are deſigned for the young and gay, who are not to be ſeduced, but by pleaſures and gradual inſinuations. To thoſe who have out lived the poignancy of luxury, and begin to value money for another uſe than ſquandering, bills and preferments are at hand to purchaſe their compliances.

*Love and Joy: An Allegorical Tale.*

IN the happy period of the Golden Age, all the Celeſtials deſcended to the earth, and deigned for a time to converſe familiarly with mortals. Amongſt the moſt cheriſhed and careſſed of theſe heavenly viſitants, were two twins, the deareſt offspring of Jupiter, Love and Joy. Wherever they appeared, the flowers ſprung up beneath their feet, the ſun ſhone with a brighter radiance, and all Nature ſeemed embelliſhed by their preſence. The ſmiling infants ſported at the table of the Gods, and often ſnatched the cup of nectar from the board to pour it amongſt the nymphs and ſwains who beat time in ruſtic dances to the muſic of their voice.

Theſe twins ſweetly reſembled each other, and being never aſunder, grew ſo much alike, that when both were before you, it was hardly poſſible to diſtinguiſh their features; though, had you contemplated them ſeparately, you muſt have diſcerned a very ſenſible difference. They always wandered hand in hand amidſt rural walks and fragrant groves, and their growing attachment was favoured by Jupiter, who had decreed that a laſting union ſhould be ſolemnized between them ſo ſoon as they arrived at the years of maturity, their near relation not being conſidered as any impediment in that age of ſimplicity.

Mean-while the ſons of men deviated from their native innocence. Vice and Ruin over-ran the earth with giant ſtrides, and Aſtrea, with all her heavenly ſiſter-

hood, forſook this polluted abode. Joy accompanied their flights; but Love was ſtolen away by Hope, who had been appointed his nurſe. Hope was the daughter of a Goddeſs, by Imperfection, a mortal father. She partook of her mother's immortality; but on account of her reſemblance to her father, was confined to the limits of this earth. Well-knowing ſhe could not be admitted to the celeſtial regions, ſhe conveyed her charge to the foreſts of Arcadia, where ſhe brought him up among the ſhepherds.

But the loſs of his ſprightly companions and intended bride clouded his features, and quite deſtroyed his former vivacity. His voice, though it retained its former ſweetneſs, had in it a touching melancholy which pierced the ſoul. He ſighed frequently, and at laſt wept himſelf wholly blind. Dark and helpleſs he now wandered o'er the world, expoſed to a thouſand diſaſters. Fraud planted ſnares in his path, Avarice barred the door againſt him, and Intemperance ſnatched the torch out of his hand, and daſhing it in his face, ſcorched him with its blaze. Hope, however, the never-failing friend of the wretched, never left him; but ſoothed him with promiſes, that the object he ſo anxiouſly wiſhed for ſhould yet be found.

His playful diſpoſition eaſily introduced him to the favour of the young. His viſits were ſeldom long with the men, who, generally, on the ſlighteſt acquaintance, treated him with coldneſs and contempt. He met with a very different reception from the women, to whom his ſoft inſinuating manners and captivating addreſs were peculiarly acceptable. He was commonly ſupplanted among the wealthy, the great, and the faſhionable, by the intrigues of caprice, venality, or diſguſt. The poor were too buſy in ſupplying their wants to indulge his wayward fancies, and to the boſoms and houſes of the old he never could obtain the leaſt admittance or acceſs.

Often did he imagine himſelf on the very point of recovering his divine partner, but was continually mocked by a phantom which had only purloined a few imperfect traits of her likeneſs. Wearied in this abortive ſearch, he earneſtly petitioned his father Jupiter to be recalled from the earth. Jupiter, pitying his ſituation, ſent down Reaſon for his guide, promiſing if he reſigned himſelf to her direction, and retained Hope only in quality of an attendant, he ſhould, after the time fixed by the Deſtinies for his ſtay on earth, be taken up to heaven, and for ever united to his betrothed conſort:

For Love and Joy were once ally'd,
And muſt be join'd again;
But not till Vice her viſage hide,
And all the Virtues reign.

*Anecdotes of Rocheſter.*

THE celebrated earl of Rocheſter, as much celebrated for his wickedneſs as his wit, created as much abhorrence by the one, as he gained admiration by the other; and no man, perhaps, ever exhibited himſelf, by the proſtitution of his parts, in more ſtriking points of views—As an author, and as a man, his lordſhip was certainly not to be defended on numberleſs occaſions: in the character of the firſt, however, he ſometimes produced pieces with his pen, which may be read by the moſt rigid prude, as they contain not a word in them ſufficient to call up a bluſh in the cheeks of a cherubim—The following letters, in which a great deal is expreſſed in a narrow compaſs, will convince every reader of delicacy and diſcernment, that lord Rocheſter, with all his faults and failings, vanities and vices, was not entirely deſtitute of paternal love, and conjugal affection.

LETTER I.

To his Son.

"Charles,

"I take it very kindly that you write to me (though ſeldom); and wiſh heartily that you would behave yourſelf ſo, that I may ſhew how much I love you, without being aſhamed. Obedience to your mother and grandmother, and thoſe that inſtruct you in good things, is the way to make you happy here, and for ever. Avoid idleneſs, ſcorn lying, and God will bleſs you, for which I pray.

"Rocheſter."

LETTER II.

To his Lady.

"Madam,

"I humbly thank you for your kind letter, and am in hopes to be very ſpeedily with you, which is ever a great happineſs to, Your humble ſervant,

"Rocheſter."

*Affecting Story of La Roche.*

MORE than forty years ago, an Engliſh Philoſopher reſided at a little town in France. Some diſappointments in his native country had firſt driven him abroad, and he was afterwards induced to remain there, from having found that perfect ſeclusion and retirement ſo favourable to the developement of abſtract ſubjects.

Perhaps, in the ſtructure of ſuch a mind as Mr. ——'s, the finer and more delicate ſenſibilities

ſenſibilities are ſeldom known to have place, or, if originally implanted there, are in a great meaſure extinguiſhed by the exertions of intenſe ſtudy and profound inveſtigation. Hence the idea of Philoſophy and unfeelingneſs being united, has become proverbial, and, in common language, the former word is often uſed to expreſs the latter.—Our Philoſopher was cenſured by ſome as deficient in warmth and feeling; but the mildneſs of his manners were allowed by all; and it is certain that, if he was not eaſily melted into compaſſion, it was, at leaſt, not difficult to awaken his benevolence.

One morning, while he ſat buſied in his ſpeculations, an old female domeſtic brought him word, that an elderly Gentleman and his daughter had arrived in the village, the preceding evening, on their way to ſome diſtant country; and that the father had been ſuddenly ſeized in the night with a dangerous diſorder, which the people of the inn feared would prove mortal: that ſhe had been ſent for, as having ſome knowledge in medicine, the village-ſurgeon being then abſent; and that it was truly piteous to ſee the good old man, who ſeemed not ſo much afflicted by his own diſtreſs, as by that which it cauſed to his daughter. Her maſter laid aſide the volume in his hand, and broke off the chain of ideas it had inſpired. His night-gown was exchanged for a coat, and he followed his governante to the ſick man's apartment.

'Twas the beſt in the little inn where they lay, but a paltry one notwithſtanding. Mr. ——— was obliged to ſtoop as he entered it. It was floored with earth, and above were the joiſts not plaſtered, and hung with cobwebs. On a flock-bed, at one end, lay the old man he came to viſit; at the foot of it ſat his daughter. She was dreſſed in a clean white bed-gown; her dark locks hung looſely over it as ſhe bent forward, watching the languid looks of her father. Mr. ——— and his houſekeeper had ſtood ſome moments in the room, without the young Lady's being ſenſible of their entering it.—'Mademoiſelle!' ſaid the old woman at laſt, in a ſoft tone—She turned, and ſhewed one of the fineſt faces in the world. It was touched, not ſpoiled with ſorrow: and, when ſhe perceived a ſtranger, whom the old woman now introduced to her, a bluſh at firſt, and then the gentle ceremonial of native politeneſs, which the affliction of the time tempered, but did not extinguiſh, croſſed it for a moment, and changed its expreſſion. 'Twas ſweetneſs all, however, and our Philoſopher felt it ſtrongly. It was not a time for words; he offered his ſervices in a few ſincere ones. 'Monſieur lies miſerably ill here,' ſaid the governante; 'if he could poſſible be moved any where.'—'If he could be moved to our houſe,' ſaid her maſter. He had a ſpare bed for a friend, and there was a garret-room unoccupied, next to the governante's. It was contrived accordingly The ſcruples of the ſtranger, who could look ſcruples, though he could not ſpeak them, were overcome, and the baſhful reluctance of his daughter gave way to her belief of its uſe to her father. The ſick man was wrapt in blankets, and carried acroſs the ſtreet to the Engliſh Gentleman's. The old woman helped his daughter to nurſe him there. The Surgeon, who arrived ſoon after, preſcribed a little, and Nature did much for him; in a week he was able to thank his benefactor.

By that time his hoſt had learned the name and character of his gueſt. He was a Proteſtant Clergyman of Switzerland, called La Roche, a widower, who had lately buried his wife, after a long and lingering illneſs, for which travelling had been preſcribed; and was now returning home, after an ineffectual and melancholy journey, with his only child, the daughter we have mentioned.

He was a devout man, as became his profeſſion. He poſſeſſed devotion in all its warmth, but with none of its aſperity; I mean, that aſperity which men, called devout, ſometimes indulge in. Mr. ——, though he felt no devotion, never quarrelled with it in others.—His governante joined the old man and his daughter in the prayers and thankſgivings which they put up on his recovery; for ſhe, too, was a heretic, in the phraſe of the village.—The Philoſopher walked out, with his long ſtaff and his dog, and left them to their prayers and thankſgivings.—'My maſter,' ſaid the old woman, 'alas! He is not a Chriſtian; but he is the beſt of unbelievers.' 'Not a Chriſtian!' exclaimed Mademoiſelle La Roche, 'yet he ſaved my father! Heaven bleſs him for it; I would he were a Chriſtian!' 'There is a pride in human knowledge, my child,' ſaid her father, 'which often blinds men to the ſublime truths of revelation; hence, oppoſers of Chriſtianity are found among men of virtuous lives, as well as among thoſe of diſſipated and licentious characters. Nay, ſometimes I have known the latter more eaſily converted to the true faith than the former, becauſe the fume of paſſion is more eaſily diſſipated than the miſt of falſe theory and deluſive ſpeculation.'—'But Mr. ——,' ſaid his daughter, 'alas! my father, he ſhall be a Chriſtian before he dies.'—She was interrupted by the arrival of their landlord

landlord—He took her hand with an air of kindneſs—She drew it away from him in ſilence; threw down her eyes to the ground, and left the room,—'I have been thanking God,' ſaid the good La Roche, 'for my recovery.' 'That is right,' replied the landlord.—'I would not wiſh,' continued the old man, heſitatingly, 'to think otherwiſe; did I not look up with gratitude to that Being, I ſhould barely be ſatisfied with my recovery, as a continuation of life, which, it may be, is not a real good:—Alas! I may live to wiſh I had died, that you had left me to die, Sir, inſtead of kindly relieving me, (he claſp'd Mr. ———'s hand);—but when I look on this renovated being as the gift of the Almighty, I feel a far different ſentiment—my heart dilates with gratitude and love to him; it is prepared for doing his will, not as a duty, but as a pleaſure; and regards every breach of it, not with diſapprobation, but with horror.'—'You ſay right, my dear Sir,' replied the Philoſopher; 'but you are not yet re eſtabliſhed enough to talk much—you muſt take care of your health, and neither ſtudy nor preach for ſome time. I have been thinking over a ſcheme that ſtruck me to day when you mentioned your intended departure. I never was in Switzerland; I have a great mind to accompany your daughter and you into that country—I will help to take care of you by the road; for, as I was your firſt Phyſician, I hold myſelf reſponſible for your cure.' La Roche's eyes gliſtened at the propoſal; his daughter was called in and told of it. She was equally pleaſed with her father; for they really loved their landlord—not perhaps the leſs for his infidelity; at leaſt that circumſtance mixed a ſort of pity with their regard for him—their ſouls were not of a mould for harſher feelings; hatred never dwelt in them.

They travelled by ſhort ſtages; for the Philoſopher was as good as his word, in taking care that the old man ſhould not be fatigued. The party had time to be well acquainted with one another, and their friendſhip was increaſed by acquaintance. La Roche found a degree of ſimplicity and gentleneſs in his companion, which is not always annexed to the character of a learned or a wiſe man. His daughter, who was prepared to be afraid of him, was equally undeceived. She found in him nothing of that ſelf-importance which ſuperior parts, or great cultivation of them, is apt to confer. He talked of every thing but Philoſophy or Religion; he ſeemed to enjoy every pleaſure and amuſement of ordinary life, and to be intereſted in the moſt common topics of diſcourſe; when his knowledge or learning at any time appeared, it was delivered with the utmoſt plainneſs, and without the leaſt ſhadow of dogmatiſm.

On his part, he was charmed with the ſociety of the good Clergyman and his lovely daughter. He found in them the guileleſs manner of the earlieſt times, with the culture and accompliſhment of the moſt refined ones. Every better feeling warm the vivid, every ungentle one repreſſed or overcome. He was not addicted to love; but he felt himſelf happy in being the friend of Mademoiſelle La Roche, and ſometimes envied her father the poſſeſſion of ſuch a child.

After a journey of eleven days, they arrived at the dwelling of La Roche. It was ſituated in one of thoſe vallies of the canton of Berne, where Nature ſeems to repoſe, as it were, in quiet, and has incloſed her retreat with mountains inacceſſible. —A ſtream, that ſpent its fury in the hills above, ran in front of the houſe, and a broken water-fall was ſeen through the wood that covered its ſides; below, it circled round a tufted plain, and formed a little lake in front of a village, at the end of which appeared the ſpire of La Roche's church, riſing above a clump of beeches.

Mr. ——— enjoyed the beauty of the ſcene; but, to his companions, it recalled the memory of a wife and parent they had loſt.—The old man's ſorrow was ſilent; his daughter ſobbed and wept. Her father took her hand, kiſſed it twice, preſſed it to his boſom, threw up his eyes to Heaven; and, having wiped off a tear that was juſt about to drop from each, began to point out to his gueſt ſome of the moſt ſtriking objects which the proſpect afforded.—The Philoſopher interpreted all this; and he could but ſlightly cenſure the creed from which it aroſe.

They had not been long arrived, when a number of La Roche's pariſhioners, who had heard of his return, came to the houſe to ſee and welcome him. The honeſt folks were aukward, but ſincere, in their profeſſions of regard.—They made ſome attempts at condolence;—it was too delicate for their handling; but La Roche took it in good part.—'It has pleaſed God,' ſaid he; and they ſaw he had ſettled the matter with himſelf.——Philoſophy could not have done ſo much with a thouſand words.

It was now evening, and the good peaſants were about to depart, when a clock was heard to ſtrike ſeven, and the hour was followed by a particular chime. The country-folks, who had come to welcome their Paſtor, turned their looks towards him at the ſound; he explained their meaning to his gueſt. 'That is the ſignal,' ſaid he, 'for our evening exerciſe; this is one

of

of the nights of the week in which some of my parishioners are wont to join in it; a little rustic saloon serves for the chapel of our family, and such of the good people as are with us;—if you chuse rather to walk out, I will furnish you with an attendant; or here are a few old books that may afford you some entertainment within.' 'By no means,' answered the Philosopher; 'I will attend Mademoiselle at her devotions.'—'She is our organist,' said La Roche: 'our neighbourhood is the country of musical mechanism; and I have a small organ fitted up for the purpose of assisting our singing.'—'Tis an additional inducement,' replied the other; and they walked into the room together. At the end stood the organ mentioned by La Roche; before it was a curtain which his daughter drew aside, and, placing herself on a seat within, and drawing the curtain close, so as to save her the awkwardness of an exhibition, began a voluntary, solemn and beautiful in the highest degree. Mr. —— was no musician, but he was not altogether insensible to music; this fastened on his mind more strongly from its beauty being unexpected. The solemn prelude introduced a hymn, in which such of the audience as could sing immediately joined; the words were mostly taken from Holy Writ; it spoke the praises of God, and his care of good men. Something was said of the death of the just, of such as die in the Lord.—The organ was touched with a hand less firm; —it paused, it ceased,—and the sobbing of Mademoiselle La Roche was heard in its stead. Her father gave a sign for stopping the Psalmody, and rose to pray. He was discomposed at first, and his voice faultered as he spoke; but his heart was in his words, and its warmth overcame his embarrassment. He addressed a Being whom he loved, and he spoke for those he loved. His parishioners caught the ardour of the good old man; even the Philosopher felt himself moved, and forgot, for a moment, to think why he should not.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

*Account of the present King of Naples; a Royal Game at Billiards; his Contempt for the French; Character of the Queen of Naples, and of her Sister the Archduchess; surprising Entertainment given to the Royal Visitors in a Convent; Account of the Nuns; Remarks on the Influence of the seducing Climate of Naples, and its supposed Effects on the Ladies. By Dr. Moore.*

WE may have what opinion we please of the whole race of Bourbon; but it would be highly indecent to deny, that the reigning Kings of Spain and Naples are very great princes. As I never had the happiness of seeing the father, I can only speak of the son. His Neapolitan Majesty seems to be about the age of six or seven and twenty. He is a prince of great activity of body, and a good constitution; he indulges in frequent relaxations from the cares of government, and the fatigue of thinking, by hunting and other exercises; and (which ought to give a high idea of his natural talents) he never fails to acquire a very considerable degree of perfection in those things to which he applies. He is very fond, like the King of Prussia, of reviewing his troops, and is perfectly master of the whole mystery of the manual exercise. I have had the honour, oftener than once, of seeing him exercise the different regiments which form the garrison here: he always gave the word of command with his own royal mouth, and with a precision which seemed to astonish the whole Court. This monarch is also a very excellent shot; his uncommon success at this diversion is thought to have roused the jealousy of his Most Catholic Majesty, who also values himself on his skill as a marksman. The correspondence between those two great personages often relates to their favourite amusement. A gentleman, who came lately from Madrid, told me, that the King, on some occasion, had read a letter, which he had just received from his son at Naples, wherein he complained of his bad success on a shooting party, having killed no more than eighty birds in a day: and the Spanish monarch, turning to his courtiers, said, in a plaintive tone of voice, "I should be the happiest person in the world to be able to kill forty." All who take a becoming share in the affliction of a royal bosom, will no doubt join with me, in wishing better success to this good monarch for the future. Fortunate would it be for mankind, if the happiness of their princes could be purchased at so easy a rate! and thrice fortunate for the generous people of Spain, if the family connections of their monarch, often at variance with the real interest of that country, should never seduce him into a more ruinous war than that which he now wages against the beasts of the field and the birds of the air. His Neapolitan Majesty, as I am informed, possesses many other accomplishments; I particularise those only to which I have myself been a witness. No king in Europe is supposed to understand the game of billiards better. I had the pleasure of seeing him strike the most brilliant stroke that perhaps ever was struck by a crowned head. The ball of his antagonist was near

one

one of the middle pockets, and his own in such a situation, that it was absolutely necessary to make it rebound from two different parts of the cushion, before it could pocket the other. A person of less enterprize would have been contented with placing himself in a safe situation, at a small loss, and never have risqued any offensive attempt against the enemy; but the difficulty and danger, instead of intimidating, seemed rather to animate the ambition of this prince. He summoned all his address; he estimated with a mathematical eye, the angles at which the ball must fly off; and he struck it with an undaunted mind and a steady hand. It rebounded obliquely, from the opposite side cushion, to that at the end; from which it moved in a direct line towards the middle pocket, which seemed to stand in gaping expectation to receive it. The hearts of the spectators beat thick as it rolled along; and they shewed, by the contortions of their faces and persons, how much they feared that it should move one hair breadth in a wrong direction.—I must here interrupt this important narrative, to observe, that when I talk of contortions, if you form your idea from any thing of that kind which you may have seen around an English billiard table or bowling green, you can have no just notion of those which were exhibited on this occasion: your imagination must triple the force and energy of every English grimace, before it can do justice to the nervous twist of an Italian countenance.—At length the royal ball reached that of the enemy, and with a single blow drove it off the plain. An universal shout of joy, triumph, and applause burst from the beholders; but,

*O thoughtless mortals, ever blind to fate,*
*Too soon dejected, and too soon elate!*

the victorious ball, pursuing the enemy too far, shared the same fate, and was buried in the same grave with the vanquished. This fatal and unforeseen event seemed to make a deep impression on the minds of all who were witnesses to it; and will no doubt be recorded in the annals of the present reign, and quoted by future poets and historians as a striking instance of the instability of sublunary felicity.

It is imagined that the cabinet of this Court is entirely guided by that of Spain; which, on its part, is thought to be greatly under the influence of French councils. The manners, as well as the politics, of France, are said to prevail at present at the Court of Madrid. I do not presume to say of what nature the politics of his Neapolitan Majesty are, or whether he is fond of French councils or not; but no true born Englishman existing can shew a more perfect contempt of their manners than he does. In domestic life, this Prince is generally allowed to be an easy master, a good-natured husband, a dutiful son, and an indulgent father.

The Queen of Naples is a beautiful woman, and seems to possess the affability, good-humour, and benevolence, which distinguish, in such an amiable manner, the Austrian family.

The King and Queen lately paid a visit to four of the principal nunneries in Naples. Their motive was, to gratify the curiosity of the Archduchess, and her husband Prince Albert of Saxony. I ought to have informed you, that this illustrious couple left Vienna some months after us, with an intention to make the tour of Italy. We had the honour of seeing them frequently while at Rome, where they conciliated the affections of the Italian nobles by their obliging manners, as much as they commanded respect by their high rank. The archduchess is a very beautiful woman, and more distinguished by the propriety of her conduct, than by either birth or beauty. As white, by the link of contrast, is connected with the idea of black; so this amiable duchess sometimes recals those to people's memories, whose ideas of dignity are strongly contrasted with her's. Conscious, from her infancy, of the highest rank, and accustomed to honours, it never enters into her thoughts that any person will fail in paying her a due respect; while they, eternally jealous that enough of respect is not paid them, give themselves airs which would be intolerable in an empress. A smile of benignity puts all who approach this Princess precisely at their ease, and dignity sits as smoothly on her as a well-made garment; while, on them, it bristles out like the quills of a porcupine, or the feathers of an enraged turkey cock.

As nobody is permitted to enter those convents, except on such extraordinary occasions as this, when they are visited by the sovereigns, the British Minister seized this opportunity of procuring an order for admitting the Duke of Hamilton and me. We accordingly accompanied him, and a few others, who were in the King's suite. I have seen various nunneries in different parts of Europe, but none that could be compared even with the meanest of those four in this city, for neatness and convenience. Each of them is provided with a beautiful garden; and the situation of one is the happiest that can be imagined, commanding a prospect nearly as extensive as that from the Carthusian convent near the

castle

caſtle of St. Elmo. Thoſe four nunneries are for the reception of young ladies of good families; and, into one in particular, none but ſuch as are of very high rank can be permitted, either as penſioners, or to take the veil. Each of the young ladies in this ſplendid convent, have both a ſummer and a winter apartment, and many other accommodations unknown in other retreats of this nature. The royal viſitors were received in all of them by the Lady Abbeſs, at the head of the oldeſt of the ſiſterhood; they were afterwards preſented with noſegays, and ſerved with fruit, ſweetmeats, and a variety of cooling drinks, by the younger nuns. The Queen and her amiable ſiſter received all very graciouſly; converſing familiarly with the Lady Abbeſſes, and aſking a few obliging queſtions of each.

In one convent the company were ſurpriſed on being led into a large parlour, to find a table covered, and every appearance of a moſt plentiful cold repaſt, conſiſting of ſeveral joints of meat, hams, fowl, fiſh, and various other diſhes. It ſeemed rather ill-judged to have prepared a feaſt of ſuch a ſolid nature immediately after dinner; for thoſe royal viſits were made in the afternoon. The Lady Abbeſs, however, earneſtly preſſed their Majeſties to ſit down, with which they complied, and their example was followed by the Archduchеſs and ſome of the ladies; the nuns ſtood behind, to ſerve their royal gueſts. The Queen choſe a ſlice of cold turkey, which, on being cut up, turned out a large piece of lemon ice, of the ſhape and appearance of a roaſted turkey. All the other diſhes were ices of various kinds, diſguiſed under the forms of joints of meat, fiſh, and fowl, as above mentioned. The gaiety and good humour of the King, the affable and engaging behaviour of the royal ſiſters, and the ſatisfaction which beamed from the plump countenance of the Lady Abbeſs, threw an air of chearfulneſs on this ſcene; which was interrupted, however, by gleams of melancholy reflection, which failed not to dart acroſs the mind, at ſight of ſo many victims to the pride of family, to avarice, and ſuperſtition. Many of thoſe victims were in full bloom of health and youth, and ſome of them were remarkably handſome. There is ſomething in a nun's dreſs which renders the beauty of a young woman more intereſting than is in the power of the gayeſt, richeſt, and moſt laboured ornaments. This certainly does not proceed from any thing remarkably becoming in black and white flannel. The Lady Abbeſs and the elderly nuns made no more impreſſion in veſtal robes, than thoſe ſtale, forlorn dames, whom you may ſee diſplaying their family jewels and ſhrivelled countenances every night at Ranelagh or in the ſide boxes. The intereſt you take in a beautiful woman is heightened on ſeeing her in the dreſs of a nun, by the oppoſition which you imagine exiſts between the life to which her raſh vows have condemned her, and that to which her own unbiaſſed inclination would have led her. You are moved with pity, which you know is a kin to love, on ſeeing a young blooming creature doomed to retirement and ſelf-denial, who was formed by nature for ſociety and enjoyment.

If we may credit the ancient poets, thoſe young women who are confined to a cloiſter life on any part of this coaſt, are more to be pitied than they would be under the ſame reſtraint elſewhere. They tell us, the very air in this part of Italy is repugnant to that kind of conſtitution, and that turn of mind, of which it would be peculiarly happy for nuns to be poſſeſſed. Propertius entreats his Cynthia not to remain too long on a ſhore which he ſeems to think dangerous to the chaſteſt maiden.

*Tu modo quamprimum corruptas deſere Baïs—*

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*Littora quæ fuerant caſtis inimica puellis.*

Martial aſſerts, that a woman who came hither as chaſte as Penelope, if ſhe remained any time, would depart as licentious and depraved as Helen.

*Penelope venit, abit Helena.*

I have certainly met with ladies, after they had reſided ſome time at Naples, who, in point of character and conſtitution, were thought to have a much ſtronger reſemblance to Helen than to Penelope; but as I have no great faith in the ſudden operation of phyſical cauſes in matters of this kind, I never doubted of thoſe ladies having carried the ſame diſpoſition to Naples that they brought from it. Though there are not wanting thoſe who affirm, that the influence of this ſeducing climate is evident now in as ſtrong a degree as it is deſcribed to have been anciently; that it pervades people of all ranks and conditions, and that in the convents themſelves;

*Even there where frozen chaſtity retires,*
*Love finds an altar for forbidden fires.*

Others, who carry their reſearches ſtill deeper, and pretend to have a diſtinct knowledge of the effect of aliment through all its changes on the human conſtitution, think, that the amorous diſpoſition, im-

puted to Neapolitans, is only in part owing to their voluptuous climate, but in a far greater degree to the hot, ſulphureous nature of their ſoil, which thoſe profound naturaliſts declare communicates its fiery qualities to the juices of vegetables; thence they are conveyed to the animals who feed on them, and particularly to man, whoſe nouriſhment conſiſting both of animal and vegetable food, he muſt have in his veins a double doſe of the ſtimulating particles in queſtion. No wonder, therefore, ſay thoſe nice inveſtigators of cauſe and effect, that the inhabitants of this country are more given to amorous indulgencies, than thoſe who are favoured with a chaſter ſoil and a colder climate. For my own part, I muſt acknowledge, that I have ſeen nothing, ſince I came to Naples, to juſtify the general imputations above mentioned, or to ſupport this very ingenious theory. On the contrary, there are circumſtances from which the oppoſers of this ſyſtem draw very different concluſions; for every ſyſtem of philoſophy, like every Miniſter of Great Britain, has an oppoſition.

The gentlemen in oppoſition to the voluptuous influence of this climate, and the fiery effects of this ſoil, undermine the foundation of their antagoniſts' theory, by aſſerting, that, ſo far from being of a warmer complexion than their neighbours, the Neapolitans are of colder conſtitutions, or more philoſophic in the command of their paſſions, than any people in Europe. Do not the lower claſs of men, ſay they, ſtrip themſelves before the houſes which front the bay, and bathe in the ſea without the ſmalleſt ceremony? Are not numbers of thoſe ſtout, athletic figures, during the heat of the day, ſeen walking and ſporting on the ſhore perfectly naked; and with no more idea of ſhame than Adam felt in his ſtate of innocence; while the ladies from their coaches, and the ſervant maids and young girls, who paſs along, contemplate this ſingular ſpectacle with as little apparent emotion as the ladies in Hyde Park behold a review of the horſe guards?

*The Anſwer of a juſt King to an unreaſonable Petitioner.*

JUDGE DORMER had married the ſiſter of Mr. P ———, who killed a gentleman very baſely. The judge applied to George the Firſt for his relation's pardon, owning at the ſame time there was nothing to be urged in alleviation of the crime which P— had committed, but he hoped that his majeſty would ſave him and his family from the infamy his execution would bring on them. "So! Mr. Juſtice, (ſaid the king) what you propoſe to me is, that I ſhould tranſfer the infamy from you and your family to me and my family."

*Bon Mot of Lord Townſhend.*

WHEN the preſent Viſcount Townſhend was Aid de Camp to the late Duke of Cumberland, his Royal Highneſs, who had taken offence at a part of his conduct not within the military line, availed himſelf of many occaſions to give him that uneaſineſs which is inflicted by the ſeverity of remarks from our ſuperiors. During an engagement between the Engliſh and French army, in Flanders, a poor ſoldier ſerving in the former, was killed by a cannon ball; and the blood and filth flew from his ſhattered head over the face of Lord Townſhend, who, lifting his hands to his eyes, endeavoured to clear them from the diſagreeable matter that covered them. "What, exclaimed his Highneſs, is the gallant Townſhend afraid? "No, Sir, anſwered his lordſhip, I am not *frightened*; I am only ſurpriſed that a fellow with ſo *much brains* ſhould ever have inliſted in *your* regiment."

*On Natural and Moral Evil.*

*Non ignara mali, miſeris ſuccurrere diſco.*
VIRG.

MANY excellent moraliſts have diſputed the real exiſtence of Evil, and by a ſubtlety of reaſoning have given their arguments no ſmall degree of plauſibility. Immoralities of every kind are looked upon as evils; but as the All-wiſe Maker of the world has appointed many things incomprehenſible to us, ſo the admittance of ſuch into his vaſt ſyſtem of Nature, may be to produce ſome important and unknown revolution in the great machine of the univerſe, and not to appear as evils relative to the future welfare of mankind, but to produce ſome divine purpoſe hidden in the womb of time: but as controverſial ſubjects ſeldom afford pleaſure, we will leave thoſe refined ſceptics, and advert to the evils generally received and admitted by mankind. Evil is divided into two claſſes, viz. Natural and Moral. Natural Evil is that inconvenience or defect ariſing from natural cauſes by our own conſent or choice; or that which ariſes from the abuſe of our power of election. When applied to choice, or acting contrary to the moral and revealed laws of the Deity, it is called wickedneſs or ſin; applied to a non conformity to the law of government, a crime; and applied to acting oppoſite to the mere rule of fitneſs,

fitness, a fault: on the whole, Evil is what is apt to produce or increase pain—or diminish pleasure,—or else to procure inconveniencies—or deprive us of good.

The number of imaginary Evils have been increasing in every century. Our ancestors, when in a state of simplicity, were unacquainted with those brought on by luxury, but as vice made her gradual progress in the world, she seemed to enslave the minds of mankind. Custom has too great an influence over our manners. Some are so amazingly imprudent as to expose themselves to the torrent of prevailing fashions, when destruction inevitably attends the compliance: hence arise the embarrassments so many unwarily experience. Miseries brought on by our own imprudences seldom meet with that compassion which is the characteristic of a generous mind; and though we have been delusively led into the path of error, it does not exempt us from the assistance and consolation of our fellow creatures, which would heal the wounds of affliction, and palliate the severe reflections of an ill spent life. What can reclaim a libertine sooner than the admonitions of a sincere friend? Forsake him not in this deplorable situation;—leave him not exposed to the innumerable temptations around; —his fortitude is weak;—he hastens on his wild career;—and suffers all the calamities of life;—till death, his only friend, sets him at liberty from all his miseries.—But, ah! Eternity!

"Thou pleasing—dreadful Thought."

*Description of the Island of Patmos, in the Archipelago; with an extraordinary Account of a Greek Monk.*

THE island of Patmos, now called Patimo, is situated on the coast of Natolia, between the isles of Samos and Nicaria; and is about twenty miles in circumference. Being one of the most barren heaps of rocks in the Archipelago, it might have continued for ever unnoticed, and almost unknown, but for the Book of Revelations which St. John composed in this desolate spot. A few vallies only are capable of some cultivation. It abounds, however, with partridges, rabbits, quails, turtles, pigeons, and snipes. In the midst of the island rises a mountain, terminated by the convent of St. John, which, with its irregular towers and massy appearance, one might well imagine to be a citadel. The inhabitants of this convent are in reality the Sovereigns of the country; but their domains would be insufficient for their maintenance, were it not for the possession of some lands in the neighbouring isles, and the certain tribute they derive from the superstition of the Greeks. These Monks, called Caloyers, are spread over all Greece. Scarce any of them can read, and yet they all understand how far the empire of religion can extend over superstitious minds. They keep their credulous countrymen in the most absolute subjection. They are even accomplices in their crimes, the profits of which they share, and sometimes engross. Not one of the piratical vessels is without a Caloyer, in order to give them absolution in the very instant of committing the most dreadful crimes. Cowardly and cruel, these wretches never fail to massacre the crews of the vessels that unhappily fall into their power; and, after plundering them, they sink the captured ship, that not a trace of their outrages may be left: then, instantly prostrating themselves before the priest, a few words presently reconcile them to the Deity, quiet their conscience, and encourage them to the perpetration of future crimes, in thus affording what they deem a certain remedy against future remorse. These absolutions are rated, and every priest has a table of the sins that may be forgiven. They do more. They relieve by anticipation the alarms that guilt excites in some flagitious wretches, who, mingling the terrors of superstition with their ferocious passions, tremble with the dread of perishing in the very act of crime, before the Caloyer can grant them absolution. These apprehensions the priest endeavours to allay, exciting them to the perpetration of the most atrocious deeds, by selling the pardon to them before-hand. When these monsters return into port, they previously set apart the portion of the priest, who, in exchange, grants them the privilege of sailing again on their piratical expeditions; and thus furnished with pass ports to heaven, and provided with anticipated absolutions, they put to sea again with a conscience lulled into security, invoking Heaven itself, perhaps, for a rich cruize of plunder, adulteries, and assassinations.

A French gentleman, who has recently visited the Archipelago*, describes a very extraordinary character, which he met with in this island: 'I was impatient to land,' says he, 'in order to visit the convent of St. John; but I had no idea of meeting with the singular adventure, in which, a moment afterwards, I was so

NOTE.

* Voyage Pittoresque de la Grece.

deeply interested. When I set out towards the mountain, a Caloyer, descending with haste and earnestness in his countenance, soon accosted me in the Italian language. He demanded of what country I was, whence I came, and what had passed in Europe for seven years since any vessel had approached these rocks. 'Tell me,' he exclaimed, the moment he understood I was a Frenchman, 'is Voltaire still living?' My astonishment may be conceived. I interrogated him in my turn: 'What! a monk, an inhabitant of this desolate scene, pronouncing a name I never could expect to be repeated here! Who—what are you?'—'I am the most unfortunate of human beings; but answer me—relieve my anxiety—Voltaire and Rousseau, those benefactors of society, are they alive?' I relieved his apprehensions on this head. 'They live then!' said he; 'Humanity has yet her advocates, Innocence her protectors, and Fanaticism and Intolerance the same formidable foes. May they live long enough to extirpate these monsters! They will then preserve others from the sufferings which I have endured.' This singular mortal proceeded to display the strongest symptoms of a heated imagination, exasperated moreover by disappointment and calamity. I will not repeat all the extravagancies of his conversation. The excesses of an impetuous temper, his situation in these desolate scenes, and the language and sentiments I had heard, all contributed to engage my curiosity, and to interest every feeling. I intreated him to tell me by what misfortunes a rational being, avowing such generous sentiments, could be thus reduced to wear the habit of a Caloyer, on the dreary rocks of Patmos. 'I am a native,' answered he, 'of the Archipelago. From my very infancy I felt an ambition to emancipate myself from the abject condition of my countrymen. I made a voyage to Italy, and, commencing a course of studies, I soon acquired a considerable share of learning. I may be allowed to say this; for vanity cannot be imputed to me in this dreary spot, which I never more shall leave. As I had no fortune, I ardently wished for some place, that would at once enable me to subsist, and to gratify my passion for literature. Such a place offered as I could never have dared to hope for. A Cardinal would have appointed me his Librarian.'—'Indeed! And pray who prevented your enjoying this good fortune?'—'Himself: for he proposed conditions that would not permit me to accept of that employment. In exalting me to wealth, he would have degraded me. He suggested an action that is ever humiliating. He required me to abandon the Greek religion, in which I had been educated. Not that I am blindly attached to this religion. I believe in God, and I appeal to him at this instant: but I cannot so much degrade the Creator of the Universe, as to imagine that he can entertain a predilection for a few unavailing ceremonies. All modes of worship are equal in His sight, who himself has no equal. To him it is of little moment whether we begin the sign of the cross by the right, or by the left, or whether we fast on the Wednesday, instead of the Saturday. One may observe all these rules, and yet hold them in no higher estimation than they really merit. But the valuable consideration that was to accompany this change would not permit me to hesitate; and I sacrificed every thing to avoid an action, which, without that concomitant motive, I should have regarded as perfectly indifferent. Reduced to the most extreme indigence, in consequence of this refusal, I returned to Greece, and was happy to find an asylum in that convent. Of eighty monks, that inhabit those walls, not more than three know how to read. And of what importance is this? Our books are few. Of what use, indeed, could more be to us? While the aspect of all around us is so gloomy, and every present sensation so irksome, we can have little reason to interest ourselves in events that are foreign to us, or in scenes that ages ago were no more. The labour of cultivating some parts of this barren spot is much more conformable to our situation: for it diverts us from reflections equally melancholy and vain. And this is my only resource.'

This recital awakened every tender feeling. I could not conceal my emotions. 'You express,' he resumed, too much commiseration for me. Habit, every day, renders my situation less unhappy. For the first years of my confinement here, I was the most wretched of human kind; and often have I been on the point of putting an end to my existence. This, however, is no longer the case. I have forgotten almost all the learning I had acquired. I may be said to have lost the understanding with which Nature had endowed me. Almost assimilated, as it were, to the deplorable objects with whom I am condemned to associate, I shall one day resemble them entirely, and shall then cease to be wretched.'

Every thing that this extraordinary man said affected me with still stronger impressions of sympathy and concern. His manner

ner was yet more impetuous, when he refuſed the money which I offered to him. Yielding to thoſe immediate ſenſations which the firſt view of the unfortunate inſpires, I was going to propoſe to him a more agreeable aſylum than theſe ſavage rocks. Already I enjoyed the unſpeakable ſatisfaction of terminating the miſeries of a fellow-creature, when the remainder of his converſation deſtroyed this ſweet illuſion, leading me to ſuſpect that his underſtanding originally had not been very ſound, or that it had been injured by his misfortunes. Compaſſionating him more ſenſibly ſtill as a ſad relic or ſhadow of humanity, I had now leſs inclination to make him the companion of my voyage. His converſation was every moment more extravagant, with a wildneſs in his aſpect, and extreme impetuoſity in every word and geſture. He accompanied me, however, to the convent. The Superior, who received me, appeared to be in a ſtate of the moſt abject ſtupidity. I was deſirous of procuring ſome information from him reſpecting the manuſcripts that might be depoſited in this ancient monaſtery. He anſwered me, haughtily, that he could not read, and I found it impoſſible to obtain any other anſwer.'

The hermitage of the Apocalypſe is ſituated on the declivity of a mountain between the Convent and the Port of Scala. It leads to the Church of the Apocalypſe. This Church is ſupported againſt a grotto in the rocks, which, if we may believe the inhabitants, was the aſylum of St. John, during his exile at Patmos. Here, they ſay, he wrote the Book of the Revelations; and they pretend to ſhew the very chinks in the rocks through which the Holy Spirit breathed his inſpiration. The fragments of this rock they affirm to be a certain ſpecific againſt a thouſand diſorders, and particularly againſt evil ſpirits. The Greek Monks do not fail to vend this remedy as well as the abſolutions, nor do they bluſh at this ſcandalous traffic. Impoſture and credulity have been common to all countries. The Bramins ſell the waters of the Ganges to the people who reſide on the banks of that deified river; the winds are retailed out by the Prieſts of Lapland; and the ſtupid natives of Thibet purchaſe, at a great price, the very article * which ſhould lead them to queſtion the Divinity of their Grand Lama.'

Tournefort, who viſited the Archipelago in 1700, repreſents the women of Patmos as naturally pretty, and with vanity innocent enough to render them agreeable to ſtrangers, were it not for their exceſſive uſe of paint, with which they perfectly diſfigured themſelves. A merchant of Marſeilles having married one of them, for her beauty, they imagined that not a ſtranger could land in their iſland but with ſimilar views; and, when this great Botaniſt declared, that he came not in ſearch of wives, but of plants, they appeared exceedingly ſurprized. Their behaviour to ſtrangers is now the reverſe of what it was in the time of Tournefort. The ſprightly aſſiduities of vanity have given place to a ſavage ſhyneſs; and a ſtranger no ſooner appears in a ſtreet, than every door is cloſely ſhut againſt him.

NOTE.

* See Fenning's Geography, Vol. 1. P. 144.

*Memoirs of the Right Honourable Richard Rigby, Eſq.*

RICHARD RIGBY, Eſq; was the eldeſt ſon of a private gentleman of conſiderable fortune in the county of Suffolk; we are not able to aſcertain the exact time when he was born, but from various circumſtances, we conjecture it was about the year 1720. By the death of his father, Mr. Rigby came into poſſeſſion of an eſtate of two thouſand pounds per annum when he was too young to know how to manage it, and being naturally of a generous diſpoſition, fond of company and good cheer, and remarkable for his hoſpitality; if we miſtake not, in a few years, his fortune was diſſipated in that faſhionable manner, which is too often adopted by young gentlemen. To enumerate his expenſive amuſements would be needleſs, it is ſufficient to obſerve, that he indulged himſelf in every gratification that an ample fortune enabled him to purſue; amongſt the reſt, however, horſe-races, and the clubs at White's chocolate-houſe in St. James's-ſtreet, came in for their ſhare in diſburthening him of his income.

In the parliament ſummoned to meet on the 14th of Auguſt 1747, we find him for the firſt time in a public character, having been elected one of the repreſentatives for the borough of Sudbury in the county of Suffolk. And, not long after, a very extraordinary incident happened, which laid the foundation of his future ſucceſs in public life as a courtier.

The late Duke of Bedford having interpoſed with his authority and intereſt in the management of the horſe-races at Litchfield, in ſuch a partial manner, as to give great offence to many of the country gentlemen, and ſome of the ſubſtantial yeomanry, who were deeply concerned in theſe races, a party was formed, to take ſome ſevere revenge upon his grace, at the head of which was a robuſt, reſolute

farmer. Accordingly, a convenient opportunity was taken in the courſe of a heat to ſurround the duke, and the farmer without any previous notice began to horſewhip him unmercifully, pretending all the time not to know him; unable to endure this chaſtiſement, or in any manner to reſiſt it, he flattered himſelf that by calling out luſtily, "I am the Duke of Bedford, ſurely you do not know me, or you would not dare to uſe me thus," his adverſary would not deſiſt, for he ſtill kept on drubbing him, and inſiſted that he could not be the Duke of Bedford, for a man of his rank and character would never have acted as he had done. It is unknown to what extremities the farmer might have proceeded, if Mr Rigby had not generouſly flown to his aſſiſtance: if we are rightly informed, he was a perfect ſtranger to the duke at that time, and was influenced by no other motive, but a delicate concern for the honour of a Britiſh peer, who was ſuffering one of the greateſt inſults that could poſſibly be offered to a nobleman of his elevated rank. With the greateſt intrepidity he burſt through the croud, fell upon the Duke's antagoniſt, retaliated upon the poor farmer, and conducted his grace out of the field.

A ſervice ſo eſſential, and performed at ſo critical a juncture by a ſtranger, to the peril of his own perſon, muſt have made a deep impreſſion on the mind of a man ſmarting under the pain of a ſevere chaſtiſement, and ſhocked at the notoriety and infamy of it. We ſhall therefore rather admire than be aſtoniſhed at the duke's gratitude to his deliverer. But before we proceed to the particulars of his grace's friendſhip for Mr. Rigby, it may be proper to mention, that the ſtory was circulated all over the kingdom, and occaſioned many lampoons and *jeux d'eſprits*, amongſt others, there is a court anecdote related of the late Lord Cheſterfield. Being in the preſence, when his late majeſty received a diſpatch from Admiral Hawke, in which that gallant commander informed the Admiralty that he had given the French a hearty drubbing, the king who did not underſtand the meaning of the word, aſked Lord Cheſterfield to explain it, who immediately replied, that if his majeſty would be pleaſed to aſk the Duke of Bedford, he would be able to ſatisfy him better than any other nobleman in his court.

The intimacy that took place between Mr. Rigby and the Duke of Bedford was improved in a few years into a firm friendſhip and attachment indiſſoluble by any other event than death, and as the power and influence of the duke increaſed at court, he took care to provide in proportion for his near and dear ally, who had likewiſe the happineſs to be in the good graces of the ducheſs.

A new parliament being ſummoned to meet on the 31ſt of May, 1754, Mr. Rigby was choſen member for Taviſtock in Devonſhire, a borough which gives the title of Marquis to the Dukes of Bedford, and from this time we are to conſider him as a member in the Bedford party, and intereſt. And in every ſucceſſive parliament he has been conſtantly re-elected without oppoſition for the ſame borough.

Fortune began to ſhower down her favours upon him in the year 1755, when he was firſt upon the court liſt, being appointed one of the lords of trade. In 1759, the Duke of Bedford being then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Mr. Rigby was made keeper of the rolls in that kingdom for life, and deputy ranger of the Phœnix Park at Dublin. In January 1768, he was appointed vice-treaſurer of Ireland, and in the month of June in the ſame year was made pay-maſter general of the forces, one of the moſt lucrative offices under the government in time of war, which he now enjoys.

Mr. Rigby may be ſtiled in every ſenſe of the phraſe, the favourite child of fortune, for no political revolutions have ever affected him from the time of his firſt promotion, and being a ſingle man, he has neither known the troubles, nor the tender ſenſations, ſometimes equally diſtreſſing of a family. In ſhort, if we may credit report, this lucky gentleman has never encountered ſorrow, care, or diſappointment. The ſun-ſhine of proſperity, and the emblems of an eaſy heart are refulgent upon his ſmiling countenance; whereon are alſo painted in glowing colours, the marks of feſtive conviviality.

Mr. Rigby is one of the oldeſt members of the Houſe of Commons, having had a ſeat in ſix parliaments, and his conduct has always been uniformly reſolute and ſteady in the ſupport of government. He ſpeaks but ſeldom, and is no orator, but he always diſcovers ſtrong natural parts, delivers his ſentiments with freedom, and indulges himſelf in a vein of irony, which ſometimes recalls the good humour of the warmer ſpeakers when they have gone great lengths in their declamations againſt each other; in the midſt of the moſt acrimonious debate, he happily introduces ſome jocular animadverſions which ſet the Houſe in a roar.

Being well ſkilled in the rules and orders, and in the uſages and law of parliament,

ment, he is generally very accurate upon queſtions of order, and great deference is given to his opinion. In fine, his frankneſs, which ſeems to ſay, "I care for no body, no not I," joined to a chearful, good temper, ſecures him many friends; however, it muſt be confeſſed that the inſolence of proſperity now and then breaks forth in his ſpeeches. One inſtance in particular is on record. When the debate was going on in the Houſe of Lords upon the queſtion, Whether a gallery ſhould be built for the accommodation of ſtrangers, a converſation took place in the Houſe of Commons, concerning the little reſpect that was ſhewn to the members of that Houſe, when they choſe to hear the debates in the Houſe of Lords. It was ſaid, there are no ſeats, nor any accommodations to ſeparate us from other ſtrangers. And Mr. Rigby complained that he had been crowded in behind the bar, amongſt pick-pockets; this happened upon a memorable occaſion, when the late Earl of Chatham made his laſt ſpeech, and the bar was indeed remarkably crowded, but there were perſons in that crowd, whoſe rank and fortune far exceeded Mr Rigby's; others of ſuperior abilities, and many whoſe characters were equal to his. One of theſe wittily retorted in the public news-papers, that he did not know that he had been hemmed in by pick-pockets below the bar of the Houſe of Lords, till it had been mentioned by Mr. Rigby in the other Houſe, and then he recollected that he had been very much crowded and joſtled *by the Paymaſter of the Forces*, who ſtood next to him. Independent of ſuch rude ſallies as this, he is a fair and ſound reaſoner, and is admired even by his opponents.

Mr. Rigby is in his perſon tall, and rather corpulent, he has the appearance of a robuſt conſtitution, but he wears the aſpect of a declining good-liver.

*Taylor the Water-Poet's Deſcription of a Coach, and the Manner of riding in it (in his Time) in James the Firſt's Reign.*

IN the year 1564, one William Boonen, a Dutchman, brought firſt the uſe of coaches into England, and the ſaid Boonen was Queen Elizabeth's coachman; for indeed a coach was a ſtrange monſter in thoſe days, and the ſight of them put both horſe and man into amazement; ſome ſaid it was a great crab ſhell brought out of China, and ſome imagined it to be one of the pagan temples in which the Cannibals adored the Devil: but at laſt thoſe doubts were cleared, and coach-making became a ſubſtantial trade; ſo that now all the world may ſee they are as common as whores, and may be hired as eaſy as knights of the poſt.

The cart is an open tranſparent engine, that any man may perceive the plain honeſty of it; there is no part of it, within or without, but is in the continual view of all men. On the contrary, the coach is a cloſe hypocrite, for it hath a cover for all knavery, and curtains to veil or ſhadow any wickedneſs; beſides, like a perpetual cheater, it wears two boots and no ſpurs, ſometimes having two pair of legs in one boot, and oftentimes (againſt nature) moſt prepoſterouſly it makes fair ladies wear the boot; and if you note, they are carried back to back, like people ſurprized by pirates to be tied in that miſerable manner, and thrown over-board into the ſea. Moreover, it makes people imitate ſea crabs in being drawn ſideways, as they are when they ſit in the boot of the coach; and it is a dangerous kind of carriage for the commonwealth, if it be rightly conſidered; for when a man ſhall be a juſtice of the peace, a ſerjeant, or a counſellor at law, what hope is it, that all or many of them ſhould uſe upright dealing, that have been ſo often in their youth, and daily in their maturer or riper age, drawn aſide continually in a coach, ſome to the right-hand and ſome to the left; for uſe makes perfectneſs, and often going aſide willingly, makes men forget to go upright naturally.

And if it be but conſidered in the right cue, a coach or caroach are mere engines of pride (which no man deny to be one of the ſeven deadly ſins) for two leaſh of oyſter wives hired a coach on a Thurſday after Whitſuntide, to carry them to the Green Gooſe fair at Stratford the Bow; and as they were hurried between Aldgate and Mile-End, they were ſo bemadam'd, bemiſtreſs'd, and ladyfied by the beggars, that the fooliſh women began to ſwell with a proud ſuppoſition or imaginary greatneſs, and gave all their money to the mendicanting canters; inſomuch that they were fain to pawn their gowns and ſmocks the next day to buy oyſters, or elſe their pride had made them cry for want of what to cry withal.

*Full Dreſs of the Month.*

THE toupee almoſt flat, with abundance of ſmall curls, that fall down the neck—*Ornaments*, *pheaſant* feathers (with ſmall chip hats) intermixed with flowers and froſt ribbons—Round the neck, pearls.—Blond tippets, with Italian ruffs. Stays low before, ſhort waiſts.—Very large Rutland hoops.—Levee gowns, and

and Stormont gowns, with sashes.—Plain silks; or the queen's spot. *Trimmings*, foil, or silver crape, edged with fine point; the sleeves trimmed very high, with six narrow ruffles round the arm, French shoes.

*Half Dress.*

Long Poloneze, or Cumberland gown, first worn by that accomplished duchess—this dress is made profusely long, the train near five yards on the ground, with a trimming round—(the sleeves are Spanish made) with small melones puckered; the stomacher buttons quite tight to the shape—two small scarfs are fastened to the shoulders—a sash round the waist, which is the length of the petticoat—the petticoat is puckered with small melones, the same as the trimming—This is esteemed a dinner dress.

The long Poloneze is trimmed round the train with a rich braid of sattin ribbon and crape. The petticoat festooned with crape and thick sattin cord with tassels.—Long sleeves, cut in four quarters, with a silk braid down every seam.—Turkish stomachers, with Tunbridge bows and knots. Short treble aprons, each apron being a different gauze, looped with crape and sattin ribbon. Large Vandyke handkerchiefs, or Pembroke tippets. Hair dressed low and flat with a projection over the forehead.—Caps in the Turkish style.—Shoes the same as the gown, straps the colour of the petticoat.

*The Dishabille.*

Large caps, with straight wings, without wire. Short Spanish gowns, looped round in festoons and tied round the neck.—The petticoat with two narrow flounces, and the gown trimmed round with puffs. Long wide aprons. Large black bonnets with a deep veil. Bunbury hats, which are very small, turned up all round with a deep fine blond at the edge, set on almost straight. Mode cloaks, trimmed with crape and blond. Slippers with roses.

*Description of the Dutch Islands taken by his Majesty's Forces under Sir George Rodney and General Vaughan.*

## ST. EUSTATIA

IS one of the Caribbees, about five leagues in circuit: It is a steep rock, and appears to rise out of the ocean like a sugar-loaf; situate in the Atlantic, and five miles from St. Kitt's. It is exceedingly well cultivated, and has always been the grand mart of trade, from whence the Dutch have served all nations. It has no regular harbour, but an exceeding good road, where there is tolerable anchorage. The inhabitants are reckoned at about 1200 whites, among whom are people of all nations, and about 1600 negroes. The natural produce of the Island is tobacco and sugar, which is planted with extreme industry all round the Island, except on the top, where there is an open plain, on which wild beasts harbour. It is reckoned the strongest of all the Caribbees, there being one good landing-place, which is extremely well defended by a fort mounted with heavy cannon. There are neither springs nor rivers in the Island, tho' they have plenty of water in ponds and cisterns, which is caught from the clouds: there is only one place of worship; but the storehouses for all the commodities from Europe are numerous; the air is reckoned healthy, but it has the inconvenience of hurricanes, &c. the same as Barbadoes, Jamaica, &c. The Dutch first possessed it in 1625. In 1675 the English took it, but it was retaken afterwards by the French and Dutch, then united in war against the English; but by treaty of peace it was restored to its old masters. In the year 1689, it was again taken by Sir Timothy Thornhill, who had only eight of his men killed or wounded in the attack; but it was finally restored to their High Mightinesses by the treaty of Ryswick, who have ever since remained in quiet possession.

## ST. MARTIN

Is also situated in the Atlantic, and is one of the Caribbees; it is about five leagues in circumference, and has commodious bays and roads. Its productions are tobacco, which is reckoned the best in all the Islands; but it is chiefly valued for its salt-pits and lakes, in the latter of which there are great quantities of fish, particularly turtle. The candle tree is peculiar to this Island, and a native. The French and Dutch have jointly inhabited it ever since the Spaniards were drove out. The latter have by far the smallest, tho' the best part of the Island. The inhabitants are estimated at about 300 whites, and 600 negroes.

## SABA

Is a Caribbee, about 15 miles North West of St. Eustatia, about five leagues in compass, and belonged formerly to the Danes. At a very small distance it appears only a rock, but on a nigh approach it discovers a very pleasant abode. It has, however, no port, and the sea is so shallow, that small vessels only can approach it. At the South side of the Island it is divided into two parts, containing about

60 families

60 families and 200 ſlaves, whoſe chief employ is cultivating cotton, of which they make ſtockings, and alſo manufacturing ſhoes; they alſo raiſe a little indigo. The Iſland appears itſelf a fortification by nature; the plains where the inhabitants reſide, being thro' a paſſage in the rocks, which admits of only two people at a time.

*Anecdote of Lord Mulgrave.*

IN Admiral Keppel's engagement with the French fleet on the 27th of July, 1778, ſeveral of the crew of the Courageux were killed; from their acquaintances on board, or from letters in their cheſts, their relations were found out. In the cheſt of Alex. Smith, only his indenture was found, by which it appeared, that he had ſerved his apprenticeſhip to a Mr. Still, a ſhip-maſter in Aberdeen, a town in the north part of Scotland.

His Lordſhip's attention to a dead ſailor and his relations, will appear in a very favourable point of view, from the following letter, which was written by his Lordſhip on his arrival at Plymouth.

*Courageux, at Plymouth, Aug.* 12, 1778.

SIR,

As I am informed that Alex. Smith, who was killed on board the Courageux on the 27th of July, ſerved his time with you; not having been able by any other means to diſcover what relations he may have left, I muſt beg leave to trouble you to inform me whether he has left any wife, father or mother, or any other near relations, as I wiſh to render them every ſervice in my power, out of regard to the memory of a man, who behaved himſelf well under my command, and died bravely in the ſervice of his country.

I am, Sir, your humble ſervant,

MULGRAVE.

*To Mr. William Still, ſhip-maſter, Aberdeen.*
Direct to me at Portſmouth.

Mr. Still, on receiving the above letter, communicated it to Smith's father, who, being a very poor old man, and hearing on enquiry in the town that the perſon who wrote the letter was a great man and a Lord of the Admiralty, was afraid to write to his Lordſhip. On this ſome merchants of the place, recommended the old man to a correſpondent of theirs in London, a gentleman of character, and requeſted that he would wait on his Lordſhip, and expreſs the poor man's gratitude and thankfulneſs, and receive what pay and prize money was due. The Gentleman accordingly executed the commiſſion, and the whole amount was remitted to the father free of all expences. When a commanding officer pays ſuch a benevolent attention to the affairs of a poor deceaſed ſailor, and to his ſurviving relations, it muſt have a very ſtrong and permanent effect on the gallant minds of our ſeamen. His Lordſhip's character is highly venerated in the town and neighbourhood where the father lives: and in the city, where I heard of the tranſaction, his Lordſhip is ſpoken of with that warmth of regard, which Engliſhmen never fail to expreſs for thoſe who ſo truly deſerve it.

*The Cherubims: An Anecdote.*

IN one of the bed-chambers in Biſhopthorp Palace, near York, on each ſide of the chimney, are (or were) two cherubims weeping moſt bitterly; and the ſtory ſays, that when the carver was aſked by ſomebody how it entered into his head to repreſent them crying, his anſwer was, that "he appealed to the Te Deum * for the propriety of what he had done."

* "Cherubim and Seraphim continually do *cry*."

*The Hiſtory of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Seſſion of the Houſe of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Weſtminſter, on Thurſday the 25th Day of November,* 1779.

*(Continued from p.* 156.)

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Friday, Feb.* 11.

MR. Burke roſe, he ſaid, in performance of his promiſe, in obedience to his duty, and in conformity, he truſted, to the wiſhes of all the people of England, to propoſe a plan of public œconomy, at a time when it was never more neceſſary to the ſtate. He was not unaware of the difficulties that attended his ſituation; his plan, if adopted, might take from a boſom friend his chief ſupport; his own future proſpects in life might be blaſted; and he was ſure that he muſt make himſelf many enemies. But at his time of life, when he began to ſlope his downhill courſe, he was not to be terrified from purſuing a plan that had for its baſis the public good. Oeconomy he pronounced to be the means, not only to reſtore us to our former ſtate of ſplendor, but alſo to that ſtate of independence on the crown, without which it was impoſſible for us to be free. Our ſituation he admitted, was not indeed ſo bad as it was laſt year; but it ought to be remembered, that we were now only in the middle of a moſt dangerous and expenſive war. We had a moſt formidable confederacy to contend with; and great as our reſources were, we ſhould not perhaps find more than we really ſtand in need of. A plan of œconomy, in the firſt inſtance, afforded the moſt happy preſages of future ſucceſſes; but to be effectual, it muſt be

ſyſtematic. Such a plan he flattered himſelf he had, after infinite pains, digeſted, and rendered perfectly practicable. It would effect a ſaving to the nation of near 300,000l. a year, without taking from the ſplendor of the crown; without reducing his majeſty to the ſmalleſt inconvenience; and would for ever free miniſters from the diſagreeable neceſſity of applying to parliament for payment of the king's debts.

His ſtandard of reformation, he ſaid, he would erect firſt in the Principality of Wales; then the Duchy of Lancaſter; and laſtly, in the Duchy of Cornwall, and County Palatine of Cheſter.

Mr. Burke ſhewing a very intimate knowledge of the conſtitutions of theſe four juriſdictions, very judicrouſly pointed out the reaſons why the king of England had frittered down his dignity into dukedoms and earldoms. The Principality of Wales, he ſaid, was, in territory, equal to about a ſeventh part of England—in value to a fiftieth; and yet had its courts of juſtice ſeparate from thoſe of England; and the number of its judges was equal to a fourth of thoſe who ſat in Weſtminſter-Hall. Lancaſter had alſo its ſeparate juriſdictions, its judges, and its Exchequer. Cheſter had its judges and its Exchequer. Cornwall had its Court of Stannaries, and other juriſdictions.—From all theſe the crown derived very little emolument, for the greateſt part of the revenue was conſumed in the payment of officers; and out of Lancaſter, he believed his majeſty did not draw full 4000l. a-year; but his influence there was great; and the property he had in that county ſeemed to anſwer no other end than to create and ſupport an undue influence of the crown.

Theſe four counties he propoſed to have entirely united to England; and the ſavings made by the abolition of offices applied to the public uſe. As the labour of the Engliſh judges would become ſomewhat greater by this union, he ſuggeſted that an additional judge might be appointed to ſit in Weſtminſter-Hall, and to be taken from among the preſent Welſh judges.

The vaſt chaſes and foreſts belonging to the crown in the different parts of the kingdom, he propoſed to ſell, and appropriate the money ariſing from the ſale to public uſes.

The Board of Works was to him another great object of reformation. He could not ſee by any means for what purpoſe it was ſuffered to exiſt, unleſs it was merely to ſquander the money of the nation; for he would be bold to ſay, that during the laſt ſeven years, the gentlemen of that board had not built ſo much as a pigeon-houſe; and yet they applied during that period for 400,000l. to diſcharge a debt of that amount, contracted by them:—Parliament had granted as much more in the ſeven years preceding the laſt ſeven:—in all 800,000l. in fourteen years, a ſum ſufficient to build a finer palace than any at preſent in Europe. In that enormous ſum he did not include the money expended in improvements about Buckingham-Houſe, for which parliament had made an exclusive proviſion. This board he thought ſhould be aboliſhed, as its duties could juſt as well be diſcharged, and at infinitely leſs expence, by an architect, who ſhould lay his eſtimates before the Treaſury Board, the lords of which ſhould ſee that the work was properly performed.

The next object of reformation he trembled to undertake.—It was the expenditure of the civil liſt. To curtail would never anſwer the end of his plan; an abolition of offices was indiſpenſably neceſſary. A noble earl in the other houſe (Talbot) had declared, that all his attempts at reformation were in vain: his endeavours were ſtopped even in the kitchen, where he found that his majeſty's turnſpit was a member of parliament. The ſervants had, from a principle of œconomy, been put on board-wages; yet their attendance at court being neceſſary, the ſteward of the houſhold had been obliged to provide tables for them all: ſo that, with the board-wages in their pockets, they boarded in the palace, doubly a burthen to the nation.

His reformation ſhould then begin with the board of green cloth, which at preſent was totally unneceſſary, though formerly it had been a great tribunal, when the attendants on the court, over whom the juriſdiction of that board was eſtabliſhed, were as numerous as an army. At preſent, it anſwered no further end than to afford a ſinecure eſtabliſhment for members of parliament who were totally dependent on the court.

The places of treaſurer of the chamber, wardrobe, &c. clerk of the kitchen, buttery, pantry, ewry, keeper of the jewel office, &c. were equally unneceſſary, and ſupported only for the purpoſe of influence; they were, conſequently, fit objects for reformation. Some nominal ſinecure places, occupied by peers, diſgraced the peerage, and were burthenſome to the nation, ſuch as keeper of buck, fox, and other hounds. For the dignity therefore of the peerage, and the eaſe of the public, he would have theſe nominal places aboliſhed.

He confeſſed he loved ſplendor, and would be ſhocked to ſee the majeſty of a Britiſh King degraded by a pitiful parſimony. It was not his intention to take a ſpark from the luſtre of the crown; he wiſhed that miniſters would ſet down the expences of his majeſty at any given ſum, and have his houſhold ſupplied by contract; this would make the extent of the expenditure known, and would be far from ſinking the dignity of the crown; a monarch, whom it would be no diſgrace to imitate, the king of Pruſſia, had his houſhold entirely ſupplied by contract.

The board of trade, was, in his opinion, a grand object of reformation. He did not mean to mix the leaſt idea of politics with his plan; but he could not help ſaying, that at preſent it was abſolutely uſeleſs; nay, that it had never been of the leaſt utility. The abolition of this board would be a ſaving to the nation of 30,000l. a year; and would free ten members of parliament from the influence of the crown.

The exchequer afforded a great field for reformation. The auditor had an enormous income; his kitchen, juſt under the houſe, was ſtored with luxuries, while he (Mr. Burke) was faſting and ſtraining his nerves for the public good. He did not, however, wiſh that he or any other gentleman of the Exchequer ſhould be alarmed at his plan of reformation; he did not intend that they ſhould feel the leaſt inconvenience from it; during their lives, he would have their ſalaries remain as they then were; but at their deceaſe, he would

would have the auditor's emoluments reduced to ten thousand pounds a-year; those of the tellers to 1500l. and so in proportion. He did not wish to abolish the places; for though they certainly were sinecures, yet they ought to remain in the hands of the crown, as rewards to bestow on deserving men; and which being granted for life, did not enslave the man to whom they were given. No man would wish to see a descendant of Mr. Pelham, Sir Robert Walpole, or the great lord Townshend, to whom royalty was indebted for its restoration in this kingdom, deprived of those places which the merits of their great ancestors had procured them.

The next reformation he would have made in the pension-list; he did not mean to strip any man of his pension, whether well or ill deserved; but he would bind down the crown not to grant any more till the whole shall be reduced to 60,000l. a year.

The account places, such as paymaster of the forces, and treasurer of the navy, he would have converted into places of administration. The money which passes through their hands he would have placed in the bank; and if the bank would not take it, some private banker would soon be found who would readily ease the nation of one and a half per cent. which it now pays for remitting money abroad; the banker would find his account in having the use of the money.

The board of ordnance next presented itself to his view. The immense civil department of that board was burdensome to the nation, and in itself unnecessary. He would have the civil power of it distributed between the navy and admiralty boards, by which means the influence of the crown would be greatly reduced, and the national expenditure considerably lessened.

The secretaryship for the American department called loudly for reformation. It had never been necessary, and was now totally useless; the office might be executed by the other two secretaries; North America being assigned to the secretary for the Northern department, and the West Indies to the other. The business in the secretary's office was not so great as people imagined, for lord Weymouth executed for near a year after lord Suffolk's death, the joint duties of both the Northern and Southern departments: —nay, so very unnecessary was a third secretary, that formerly some gentlemen, on being appointed to either the North or the South, had made it a particular stipulation, that they should have also the American department.

The board of treasury he would charge with the payment of salaries and pensions in the following order; and if any deficiency happen, the loss should fall on the first, and other lords of that board; and the civil list should not be brought in debtor for a single shilling, but should be clear at the beginning of each year, while the servants of the crown should become strangers to arrears.

1. The judges. 2. Our ambassadors at foreign courts. 3. The tradesmen of the crown. 4. Princes of the blood. 5 Servants of the crown whose wages do not exceed 200l. a-year. 6. Those whose wages are above 2, and under 500l. a-year. 7. Pensioners. 8. The great officers of the crown.

Such was the plan which Mr. Burke was three hours and eighteen minutes laying before the house. His speech was one of the most elegant ever delivered and he concluded it with a string of motions for leave to bring in bills for the various purposes mentioned in it; all which were seconded by Mr. Fox.

Lord North paid Mr. Burke this compliment, that he had never heard such a speech before, and that he believed there was not a man in England who could have made such a one, or treated so very difficult a matter with so much perspicuity, clearness, and ability. He did not mean to oppose the introduction of the first bill; though if he did, he could not be said to act from a principle of self defence, as the honourable member acmitted that the different objects of reformation had had their existence long before his birth.—However, by saying that he would not oppose the introduction of the bill, he would not have gentlemen to understand that he pledged himself to support it.—The matter contained a very minute detail of facts, which it was his business to investigate and weigh maturely. But as some of the bills related to the patrimony of the crown, and of the prince of Wales, he begged leave to suggest to the honourable member, that no alteration could be made in the personal property of any individual, consistently with the order of the house, without that individual's consent had been first obtained; and he hoped that, from a principle of decency as well as justice, the honourable member would not bring in bills relative to the royal patrimony, till the king and prince's consent should have been first obtained.

A short conversation took place, upon which Mr. Burke postponed his motions relative to the king and prince's property; asserting, however, his right to make them if he pleased, and that he abstained from it only through respect for the crown and royal family.

Lord George Gordon made some remarks on Mr. Burke's plan, testifying his disapprobation.

A motion however being made for leave to bring in a bill, the house divided, when all, except his lordship, appeared for it.

*Feb.* 14.] Colonel Barre paid many compliments to Mr. Burke, for the plan of reformation laid before the house; he had done, he said, as much as any man could, and it was the duty of other members to assist him. With respect to the great officers of the Exchequer, the honourable gentleman did not mean to lessen the produce of their offices during their lives, but proposed that the reformation should begin at their death. Why not sooner? Might they not be satisfied with the emoluments of a peace-establishment? Was it decent that their salaries should augment as the people became poorer, and less able to pay? The great incomes of these officers did not arise from their salaries, but fees. The auditor, who receives so many thousands annually, had only 300l. a year, the tellers 35l. The fees arising from the expenditure necessarily increased in time of war; and these officers were loaded with emoluments in proportion as the people were loaded with taxes. Justice revolted at this idea.

Abuses there certainly were in the Exchequer,

and nothing, in his opinion, could so effectually cut them up, and prevent others, as a committee of accounts. An objection might be made to such a committee, that being nominated by the majority of the house, they would be under the influence of the minister. But he would allow no weight to the objection. Composed of a small number, and making public their proceedings, the committee would not dare, however devoted to the minister, to insult the people with a mockery of enquiry. He gave notice, therefore, that on a future day he should move for a committee of accounts.

Lord North cloted with the honourable gentleman in opinion, that a committee of accounts might be of use.

Though there was no question before the house, yet the debate went on.

Mr. Fox took this opportunity to speak of the petitions and associations of the different counties, reprobating the protests, calling them libels against the petitioners, and observing that there had been a time when the framers of such protests would have been treated severely by that house. He complimented the house, and the nation, that the petitions had already so far operated on the noble lord in the blue ribbon, that he had at last agreed to give up something to the people; had abandoned the protesters, and consented to a committee of accounts.

Lord North paid some high compliments to Mr. Fox's abilities; acknowledged, that as an antagonist he feared him; but said he had rather have him all his life as an antagonist than once for a commentator. He could not conceive by what means the honourable gentleman had gathered from his text, that he had abandoned the protesters. He never did, never would, abandon them. He held it to be founded in reason and justice, that a man whom other people think proper to include in an instrument, against his consent, should be at liberty to declare his dissent, and to make that dissent public. Had the petitioners set forth, that the petition came from those whose names were annexed to it, they would have acted right. But when they called it the petition of the county from which it came, every dissenting freeholder of that county had a right to declare it did not contain his sentiments.

Lord North next informed the house, that he was authorised to say his majesty gave his consent that the bills relative to his patrimony, should undergo a discussion.

Mr. Dunning said it was a breach of privilege for the king to interfere in their debates, or to give his consent, as necessary, before the house could proceed in any business.

Lord North replied that the royal consent was necessary only in conformity to an order of the house, by which no property was to be taken away from a subject, without his consent being obtained, before a bill should pass. The king being concerned in the present case, it had been thought therefore a matter of decency, though not of necessity, that the crown should give its assent, previous to the introduction of the bill.

Mr. Burke treated the subject of associations with merriment. In this country he dared not countenance them—because they had a tendency to rebellion. In Ireland he could join in them, and receive the approbation of a secretary of state. He could stand firm upon the bogs of Ireland, in the midst of an association, though the *terra firma* of England could not bear him.

Mr. George Onslow condemned the petitions, and supported the protests. In Surry he was pretty sure the protesters exceeded the petitioners in numbers. The associations alarmed him, and two circumstances had not a little contributed to terrify him, since rumours of associations had first spread. One, that he had seen two men on a very cold day surveying on a hill in Surry, and having asked what they were doing, they replied, "They were taking heights and levels for military operations, by order from the duke of Richmond." The other, that he had been assured that the duke D'Aiguillon in France has publicly said at his table, that he wished to see the pride of England humbled; but that an English duke could be of the same opinion with him on that head, was truly surprising.

These words of Mr. Onslow caused a great deal of confusion, several of the minority getting up to condemn the hon. member for talking so slightly of a person of the duke's rank.

The question was at last put on Mr. Burke's motions, all which passed, except that relative to the union of the duchy of Cornwall to the crown, which Mr. Burke withdrew for that time on the observation of

Sir Edward Bayntun, who informed him that the income of the duchy did not belong to the king, but to the prince of Wales, who being now a minor, could not give his consent; nor could the house in justice proceed to deprive his royal highness of his property against his will, while the property of the meanest subject is held sacred.

*(To be continued.)*

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 156.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Monday, April 17.*

THE petitions from Armagh and Down were, on Mr. Brownlow's motion, referred to a committee.

The house then resolved into the grand committee of supply, the right hon. John Foster in the chair.

The attorney general, after reciting the several charges on the establishments, loans, &c. moved, "That a sum not exceeding 1,974,561. be granted to his Majesty."

Mr. Grattan gave a short history of the late grants made by the house, and how ineffectual they had proved to answer the purpose of equalization—and was the house now to proceed on the assurances of the great œconomy and honesty of lord Buckingham?—to be satisfied with a saving of 8000l. on the pension list, while such monstrous exceedings appeared on all the establishments? Since the year 1773, one million and a half had been borrowed; every session we were called upon to accumulate debt—and yet the œconomy

œconomy of adminiſtration was blazoned. But, allowing lord Buckingham the credit he really deſerves, will, when his political demiſe ſhall happen, his ſucceſſor tread in his footſteps? Can this adminiſtration anſwer for the traſh of Engliſh nobility that may come over to us? A right hon. gentleman on Saturday mentioned the army as a proper ſubject for retrenchment, becauſe you know that it is impoſſible in time of war to reduce that eſtabliſhment. Is there no ſubject for retrenchment in a civil liſt of 336,000l. —is that below your œconomy? Is its increaſe of 69,000l. in the laſt ten years no object? The management of the revenue, in the ſame period increaſed 19,000l. no object? Would not a retrenchment of this 130,000l. be better than laying taxes? 130,000l. as you propoſe; but, added he, I would not hurt the revenue which a free trade may enable you to ſupport, but prevent your perpetual borrowing, which operates as an abſentee intereſt. You, by new taxes, incapacitate yourſelves from carrying on any trade to enable you to pay them. In 1777, purſued he, you aſked 300,000l. to ſave us from a French invaſion; this we looked upon as a fund ſacred to that purpoſe alone, but in 1778, the fears of an invaſion continued, and you had not a ſhilling of the money to protect us; and in 1779, adminiſtration appears again as a beggar wanting half a million. And now that you have got a free trade, ſo little confidence have adminiſtration in its operation, that they aſk you for 130,000l. in new taxes, and to borrow 260,000l. Their moſt ſanguine hopes not amounting to an equalization, we muſt retrench then; we muſt cut the penſion liſt to the bone, and ſtrike to the bowels of the revenue eſtabliſhments; for no man that wiſhes well to his country, but wiſhes to deſtroy the vermin of the civil liſt? Let us then grant at this time no taxes but thoſe of the equalizing duties. If we do not feel for our country, can it be expected that foreign miniſters, for ſuch I conſider the lord lieutenants and their ſecretaries, will. We have a natural affection, and every thing, they nothing but their characters to loſe.

Sir Lucius O'Brien animadverted upon the budget opened laſt Saturday, and expreſſed his doubt if the taxes propoſed would produce the ſums mentioned. The Poſt-office Revenue he thought would not amount to 12,000l. clear, when all the charges of new officers, &c. was deducted. Tobacco would in all probability inſtead of producing the propoſed revenue, rather fall ſhort of its preſent one; in the firſt place, by holding out a greater temptation to ſmuggle, and promoting its culture in this kingdom; the tax on wine would ſo leſſen the conſumption, that it would produce ſcarcely its preſent revenue; and the tax on ſtamps was an improper one, and he hoped the houſe would never conſent to it. Let us then, continued he, make up the ſum wanted, inſtead of thoſe taxes, by a reduction in the civil liſt of one-third of its amount; by revenue regulations one-third; and by new taxes one-third; as to retrenchments, if ever there was a ſeaſon for them it was ſurely the preſent, when the nation called for them; the country would ſupport the houſe in them; for did any gentleman imagine that Mr. Burke on the other ſide of the water would ever have propoſed his plan of retrenchments if he was not ſupported without doors by the people? Let us then this day begin the work.

Mr. Fitzgibbon aſked the right hon. baronet who repreſents adminiſtration, if the ſum of 260,000l. to be borrowed would pay and clear off all arrears on the eſtabliſhments to the 24th of June next, and what would be the ſum actually deficient at that time? becauſe, ſaid he, if this grant will do without incurring any more debt, I think the ſum ſmall, and the ſtate of the nation not ſo bad as I imagined.

The attorney general roſe to reply, and ſaid, that by the papers he had in his hands he found that the arrear the 24th of June next would amount to only 219,000l.

Mr. Fitzgibbon ſaid, if this anſwer, given by the right hon. gentleman's attorney, was right, he was perfectly ſatisfied; but yet entertained ſome doubts that the arrear was not juſtly ſtated.

The attorney general ſaid, he was not the right hon. gentleman's attorney, for he was his own attorney.

Sir Richard Heron now roſe, and ſaid, that the accounts had been fully ſtated laſt Saturday, and lamented that the hon. gentleman (Mr. Fitzgibbon) was not then preſent.

Mr. Fitzgibbon ſaid, his doubts were occaſioned by the falſe manner in which the accounts were ſtated heretofore. He then called on the repreſentative of adminiſtration to declare in his place ſolemnly, that 219,000l. was all that would be wanted.

Sir Richard Heron replied he underſtood it ſo.

The attorney general ſaid, that in this account credit was given for the ſums due by collectors.

The right hon. Huſſy Burgh ſaid, the enormous grants and ruinous expenditure had arrived to ſuch a pitch, that the country could grant no more: adminiſtration muſt chalk out ſome ſcheme of retrenchment, or the houſe muſt do it for them, and then aſked, was there any miniſter in this country, or any ſcheme by which this country can any longer exiſt?

Mr. Metge ſaid, a committee of accounts was neceſſary to inveſtigate theſe matters, for the demands of government were conſiderably greater now than they had ſtated them laſt November, when they propoſed the money bills for two years.

Mr. Green delivered an eulogium on adminiſtration, who, he ſaid, had procured us a free trade. He lamented, however, the number of ſinecure places, and improper penſions that remained.

The queſtion was, after a few more obſervations delivered by Mr. H. Burgh, to the ſame purpoſe as before, put, and paſſed without oppoſition.

The ſpeaker reſumed the chair, and the report from the committee of ſupply was ordered for to-morrow, to which the houſe adjourned.

18.] Mr. Forſter reported from the committee of ſupply, when the houſe reſolved,

That a ſum of 10000l. be granted for repairing Cork harbour—To the Foundling hoſpital, 6000l. —For the ballaſt office wall, 3000l.—Building churches, 1500l.—Circular road, 4000l.—New gaol, 1000l.—Public offices, 3936l.—Dublin ſociety, 75,000l.—Hibernian ſchool, 1500l.—Marine

rine nurſery, 1500l.—Linen manufacture 6000l.—Mrs. Molloy, 100l.—Meſſrs. Paterſon and Clary, of Belfaſt, 500l.—Houſe of Induſtry, 6000l.

Mr. Grattan objected to many of the grants, particularly, the grants to Mrs. Molloy, Paterſon and Clary, and the Houſe of Induſtry.—Upon the repreſentation of the hardſhips of the two former grants, a majority of voices determined it in their favour: and Sir Richard Johnſon moved an amendment to the reſolution of the ſum granted the Houſe of Induſtry, which was, that the ſum of 4000l. be granted inſtead of 6000l.

Mr. Forteſcue ſaid, the houſe ſhould be provided for by local taxes; the Recorder ſaid they ſhould not think of introducing local taxes, as the influx of all the beggars in the kingdom come here. Mr. Burke thought the governors to blame. Mr. Dilion defended the governors, and ſaid the cauſe of ſo many beggars being now about the city, was owing to the outrages committed by mobs upon the officers of the Houſe of Induſtry. Mr. Gardiner alledged the fault lay with the public, by giving ill-timed charities. Many other members delivered their opinions; when a diviſion having taken place, there appeared for the amendment, 45

Againſt it, — 84

Mr. Buſhe ſaid, he had ſome motions of conſequence to make, and which could not be poſtponed, as buſineſs of great national moment was to come on to-morrow. He then moved, That leave be given to bring in heads of a bill to prevent the exportation of rams, lambs, and ſheep. This, among other reſtrictions which ſtill continued, originated in the Engliſh parliament, and he thought it was now high time for the Iriſh legiſlature to reſume its rights, and let laws, which coerced this country, originate in its own parliament.—Leave granted accordingly.

He then moved, That leave be given to bring in heads of a bill, to prevent the importation of wrought ſilk, and other wrought goods, of the manufacture of China and the Eaſt Indies, except from Great Britain.—Leave granted.

He next moved, That leave be given to bring in heads of a bill to prevent mutiny and deſertion, and for the better payment of the army in quarters.

The attorney general oppoſed this motion. He ſaid it was wreſting away the powers of the crown over the army of the crown. It was different from the other motions, and was fraught with the moſt ſerious and momentous conſequences. He beſeeched the hon. gentleman not to go into it, for it was the moſt dangerous and important motion that ever came before the Iriſh ſenate.

Mr. Buſhe confeſſed, it was true the crown was intereſted, but he could not ſee it in the light the right hon. gentleman did—and conſiſtent with his principles he could not withdraw it. As the Engliſh act at preſent ſtood, it was in the power of every troubleſome fellow to render the ſervice a nuiſance; and it was inconſiſtent, nay injurious to have an Iriſh army governed by any laws but that of its own country. A man in Great Britain, by the laws, cannot be fore-judged of life and limb, but by his peers. Shall Ireland be exempted from the ſame liberty? Was it conſiſtent with the rights of this country, that an Engliſh act of parliament could order our juſtices of the peace to be preſent at muſters? That any man lending a horſe to a ſoldier on a falſe muſter is ſubject to 20l. penalty, and harbouring a deſerter 5l. He could not penetrate the reaſon why the motion ſhould be objected to, if government did not poſſeſs ſome remaining wiſh, that the law of England ſhould ſtill continue to bind ſo many members of this kingdom.

The recorder roſe to obſerve, that the right hon. gentleman had thrown out, that the power of the crown was confined only with the army; the crown was obliged to procure an act to veſt that power with it, and it was not by the power of the crown, but by a Britiſh act of parliament that Iriſh ſubjects were oppreſſed in this inſtance.

The attorney general ſaid he did not expect from the well known candour of the hon. member who made the motion, that he would bring a matter of ſuch very great and dangerous conſequence before the houſe, by ſurprize. Due notice ſhould be given, as in all ſimilar caſes. It was, in caſe of oppoſition, making the King a party againſt his ſubjects of Ireland, by taking away his power over his own army. Let the motion be poſtponed to another time, and not ſteal a march upon the houſe and the public. The army here was for centuries in the power of the crown; and the act of mutiny and deſertion was different from all other laws. The occaſion was ſudden and alarming, and he muſt oppoſe it, if due time for conſideration was not allowed; if it could be conceded, it muſt be in private.

Mr. Daly acknowledged his wiſh of its being poſtponed; but he thought adminiſtration ſhould not alter its conduct now, particularly as it had been moved in another houſe they could not call the preſent motion a ſurprize. He could not conceive that it was taking away the King's power, but that the King ſhould receive that power from the parliament of Ireland.

Mr. Fitzgibbon ſaid it was better the matter had never been mentioned; but as it was, it muſt be gone through in ſilence or otherwiſe. The country was betrayed, and the internal peace of it at ſtake.

General Cunningham thought it was poſſible to make a better act than the Engliſh one, and probably worſe. A regiment receiving the rules of an Engliſh act one day in Cheſter, and in a few days more the law of a different one here, would create ſuch confuſion as was experienced in America, when every province there was for making military laws which deſtroyed the effect of one another, until they all inclined to adopt the Engliſh law. If the ſubject and the ſoldier do not feel that they are under ſome law, ill conſequences will enſue, which an amicable underſtanding on both ſides would prevent.

Mr. Buſhe avowed his deſign of bringing in the bill exactly on the Engliſh plan.

Mr. Fitzgibbon was ſorry to ſay the ſpirit of turbulence was gone abroad, and acquieſced with; the bill muſt be gone through to prevent ruinous conſequences.

Mr. Ogle ſaid, the people of Ireland would not now ſubmit to what they judged oppreſſive; nor would a magiſtrate be found to obey an Engliſh act of parliament.

Mr. Ponſonby feared that fatal conſequences

might

might enſue from giving it a negative, from the opinions which had already gone abroad.

Mr. Foſter and Mr. Toler begged to have the motion withdrawn; if it was not, the former ſaid he would call for the queſtion of adjournment.

The right hon. Mr. Burgh could not give into the idea that his hon. friend meant to ſurprize the houſe. It was the greateſt poſſible impropriety to put it off; and he thought it the very higheſt wiſdom in his hon. friend not to give a notice, which might, upon ſuch a great queſtion, draw crowds about your doors to interrupt its operation. Suſpenſe alone was the hour of danger, and prolonging the fate of the motion was to realize that danger. Could that houſe heſitate, when the queſtion that came before them was, whether the Iriſh ſhould be bound by the chimerical claims of Engliſh laws? We are told that the ſoldiers are the ſoldiers of the King. With as much propriety may the right hon. gentleman advance, that the ſame laws may bind the attorney general, becauſe he is the King's attorney general. If ſoldiers are ordered to take away your property it is of no conſequence, becauſe they are his Majeſty's ſoldiers; by the ſame parity of reaſoning, the judges are his Majeſty's ſoldiers; juſtices of the peace are his Majeſty's ſoldiers. If the King's prerogative could bind in this manner, there was no occaſion to give the ſanction of an act of parliament. He ſaid, he truſted that by to-morrow night the commons would not heſitate in opinion, whether they were to act under Engliſh or Iriſh laws.

Mr. Conolly wiſhed that gentlemen did not proceed as if they wanted to diſmember this kingdom from Great Britain.

He was replied to by Mr. Burgh, after which the attorney general ſaid they were laughing at what might produce ſcenes of blood. England would not give up her rights, and the conteſt might be determined in the field.

Several other members ſpoke, and Mr. Gardiner declared himſelf for the motion.

Mr. Foſter having moved the queſtion of adjournment, there appeared for the queſtion,

Ayes — 65
Noes — 52

Tellers for the ayes, Mr. Toler, Capt. Burgh.
For the noes, Mr. Grattan, Mr. Burke.

Adjourned 'till to-morrow.

*(To be continued.)*

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## POETRY.

### *Colin. An Eclogue.*

*Thirſis. Daphnis.*

*Thirſis.*

BEGIN, my Daphnis, while the ſultry day
Glows on our fields, begin thy pleaſing lay.
The panting flocks in yonder ſhade recline,
And o'er our heads the beachen branches twine:
The falling riv'let keeps a murm'ring din;
Thy pleaſing lay, my Daphnis, now begin.

*Daphnis.*

Then tell me, ſwain, what ſong you chuſe to hear,
The Chevy-chace, or Maudlin's rural cheer.
I ſung with charming glee the other day
In Mycon's grove, the Fleer of Orders Gray.
But if ſome other rhyme delight thee more,
Name what thou wilt, for I've enow in ſtore.

*Thirſis.*

Poor Colin's love ſhall echo through the glade,
While you ſtout mowers ſlumber in the ſhade:
The glowing meads employ the rural throng,
But Colin's loves demand the ſhepherd's long.

*Daphnis.*

O Sylvia! muſt an object ſo divine,
For ever pain this love ſick heart of mine?
Will nothing move thee, nothing gain thine ear,
Till Colin's death will prove his love ſincere?
What tho' the rural proſpect ſmile ſecure,
(The woods, the hills, the vales with pleaſure crown'd)
Tho' youthful nature charm the peaceful ſight,
Your lonely Colin meets with no delight.
Now happy Cloudy launters o'er the fields,
Viſits each flow'r that balmy April yields;
Collects their ſweetneſs in his am'rous lays,
And charms the grove with Amaryllis' praiſe,
Once could thy Colin tune a bolder ſtrain;
Now pines the wood forlaken as the ſwain.
No longer ſounds my rebec thro' the grove,
For what can pleaſe without the maid we love.

Return my fair!—among the dimpling ſtreams
Darkling we'll ſtray, while ſummer's harmleſs beams
Aloft, among the quiv'ring alders play,
Nor wound thoſe eyes, more pow'rful far than they.
I've trimm'd my woodbine bow'r, the trembling ſhades
Extend, and various flow'rets deck the glades:
The ſwans along the ſilver lakes appear—
Sure none but Sylvia's ſelf ſhould wander here.

Come, gentle Zephyrs, breathe refreſhing gales,
And yield a fairer proſpect—vernal vales.
Let the gay lambkins dance along the plain,
And ſing, ye birds, to bring my love again.
O! hapleſs Colin! thou art left to mourn,
Thy love is gone, and will no more return.

Ye level plains, ye bleating hills, farewell!
No more in you the loves and graces dwell:
No heav'nly tranſports haunt the ſilent ſhades;
The lively verdure of the bow'r fades;
My downy ſheep no more I tend with glee,
For what has pleaſure, when forſook by thee?

In tender youth, we ſtray'd along the green,
Then on her Colin, Sylvia ſmil'd ſerene:
I wove a wreath of balmy flow'rs for you,
(Thoſe cheeks direct me to their loveliеſt hue!)
How ſweet you look'd! I felt my boſom move
With dear delight, nor knew the kindling love.

Again the pleaſing talk for you I try,
The roſes wither, and the lillies die.
The violets and carnations fade away,
Thus Colin's hope, and Sylvia's love decay.
Pan god of ſwains, and great Apollo's pow'r,
The ſylvan Oreads from their lofty bow'r;

And

And green Sylvanus, with his flow'ry reed,
Frequent the plains where once my lambs did feed.
Ah! ask me whence these silent flames arise,
Ah! Love heeds not, Colin, thy despairing sighs;
See D-lia's cheek far brighter roses yields,
And richer lambs are fed in Delia's fields.

Thy hopeless love 'tis folly to repine,
If Sylvia's gone, a fairer nymph be thine."
They talk of love who never knew my flame,
For who has beauty but my lovely dame?

O! cruel Sylvia! whither dost thou stray,
What wand'ring fancy leads thee far away?
What madness tempts thy lovely eyes to gain
Jamaica's strand, and dare the raging main?
Who can protect thee on that fatal shore,
Where earthquakes plunge, and hostile cannons roar?

Whom dost thou fly?—my flocks, my life is thine,
And canst thou find a warmer soul than mine?
But ah! she's gone—ye furious waves forbear,
Ye winds and tempests, weigh a lover's prayer!
Spare, Phœbus, spare!—forgive thy shepherd's pain,
Thy angry blaze, that form will ne'er sustain!

My plaintive notes detain thy falling stream,
The weeping Naiads listen to my theme:
The widow dove is silent in the tree,
And every warbler quits his note for me;
Deep melancholy shadows all the grove,
Stern oaks relent, but Sylvia does not love.

Before mine eyes a dizzy darkness swims,
A chilly shiv'ring seizes on my limbs;
My bosom achs beneath the piercing woe,
My head will break—Is this what love will do?
In vain the woods, O Swain! resound thy moan,
Thy love is gone, for ever, ever gone!

Yet Damon promis'd soon to bring her back,
Ah! now my boding heart 'tis time to break!
Well might he brave the horrors of the deep,
This was the dream that murder'd me in sleep.
'Twas thus—he tir'd me thro' the desert wood—
Tore out my heart, and roll'd me in my blood.

A thousand arts to please the fair he knew;
Neat was his form, but—could he love so true?
Could he all night to guard her hamlet wake,
And count his life a trifle for her sake?
But did not he defy the rushing wind,
And furious waves, when Colin stood behind?
Who shall befriend me, whither shall I fly?
The swain that dares to love, must dare to die.

O hapless swain! thy flocks neglected stray,
The base Menalcas bears thy lambs away.
Rough thorns and thistles choak thy fruitful land,
Thy thirsty gardens too, some care demand:
From flocks, and fields, and gardens, Colin flies,
And to neglected love, a victim dies.

Ye tow'ring rocks, preserve my doleful lay,
Much time in fruitless plaint I've thrown away.
Ye watry pow'rs! that rule the boist'rous main,
Attend, propitious to a wretched swain:
This voted lover to your deeps I give,
Still the rude waves, and oh! let Sylvia live.

These numbers on the rocks he did engrave,
And plung'd at once into the dashing wave.

*Thirsis.*

Oh! hapless swain! but who could fate withstand,
When cruel love had once the upper hand?
Away to Micon's hamlet let us hie,
For gloomy clouds are gathering in the sky;
Thro' the dark air the scowling winds are borne,
And the blue lightning blasts the promis'd corn:
Between the rocks the meeting whirlwinds rage,
And fronting thunders o'er our heads engage.
But what's their fury, to the snares of love?
One gentle gale will all their rage remove;
He comes, with all the meekness of a dove,
And ever in the careless shepherds way,
He tries his artless notes and wanton play;
Then sudden, in a horrid monster flies,
Fate in his breath, and madness in his eyes.
From Etna's trembling brow the fury came,
Where virgin snows beguile the lurking flame.

*Epilogue to the Royal Suppliants.*

*Spoken by Mrs. Crawford.*

WELL! these heroic times—I scarce can speak—
These ancient fables, borrow'd from the Greek,
Are all so full of passion, rage, and death,
So violent—they take away one's breath;
Let me recover pray:—This tragic strife,
Night after night, leads me a weary life.
Thro' what variety of folks long dead,
Thro' what strange times and beings are we led:
Now a fond daughter, trembling for her sire,
Now Phædra, burning with unlawful fire;
A Heroine now, for Greece, my brain I rack;
Now Desdemona, smother'd by a black.
To take these various shapes, and fill the whole,
An actress needs a transmigrating soul.
This night, you'll own, I've had full cause to mourn,
A chief renown'd from my embraces torn.
Well might a widow weep the best of men,
Oh! such a husband I shan't have again.
With bright renown he fill'd the eastern climes,
And differ'd, ladies, from these modern times.
One thing there is, which I must not disguise;
Tho' brave, heroic, generous and wise,
The lover tam'd, aside his club could throw,
Chain'd to the distaff, like a modern beau:
Yet even now, in these degenerate days,
Heroic virtue still can merit praise.
When round the ship, in the deep roaring tide,
Devouring flames advance on ev'ry side;
Lo! on the anchor where the hero lies,
With look serene, and still the foe defies!
He views the flame, he views the trawling wave,
Then sinks—undaunted sinks in glory's grave.
May his example every breast inspire,
And kindle thro' the land our ancient fire;
"For nought," as Shakespear sings, "can
"make us rue,
"If Britain to herself will prove but true."

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *February* 16.

THE plague shews itself from time to time in every part of this residence, and its environs. It still exists at Smyrna, Salonica, Adrianople, and in some of the islands of the Archipelago.

*Madrid, March* 19.] Mr. Cumberland, who has lately received a courier from London, is preparing to return with his family to England, by the way of France; and, for that purpose he has demanded the necessary passports.

*Paris, April* 1.] The fleet which sailed from Brest on the 22d ult. consists of 20 ships of the line, bound for South and North America; and six for the East Indies. The 250 transports under the convoy of the above squadrons, have troops and goods on board. Besides the above ships, there are several frigates and cutters.

List of the ships in Brest Road.

| Ships | Guns. | Ships | Guns. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Le Terrible | 110 | Le Robuste | 74 |
| Le Royal Louis | 110 | Le Pendant | 74 |
| La Bretagne | 110 | Le Guerrier | 74 |
| L'Invincible | 110 | Le Protecteur | 74 |
| La Couronne | 80 | Le Dauphin Royal | 76 |
| Le Triomphant | 80 | L'Indien | 64 |
| L'Actif | 74 | L'Alexandre | 64 |
| Le Zodiaque | 74 | Le Hardi | 64 |
| Le Bien aime | 74 | Le Lion | 64 |

The undermentioned ships are bound for the Indies under the command of Commodore de Suffrin.

| Ships. | Guns. | Commanders. |
|---|---|---|
| L'Hero | 74 | De Suffrin |
| L'Annibal | 74 | De Tremignon |
| Le Citoyen | 74 | D'Ety |
| Le Vengeur | 64 | De Cardaillac |
| Le Sphinx | 64 | De Forbin |
| L'Artesien | 64 | Du Chilleau, de la Roche. |

*A Note from the Emperor of Germany to his Chancellor, the Prince de Kaunitz-Rietzberg, presenting him with a Gold Snuff-box, set with Brilliants, and adorned with the Portraits of the whole Imperial family.*

"*My dear Prince,*

"I could not resist the inclination I had to present you this snuff-box, which I have just received from Brussels, and which was given by Prince Charles: However paltry and inelegant it may be in itself, yet it appeared to me extremely well calculated to lie on your table, to recal to your recollection the faces of those persons, who together and separately owe you the utmost gratitude for the essential services you have rendered them. I am but a single party, but I have no fear in thus becoming their interpreter, being well assured that they all entertain the same sentiments with myself. Farewell. Pardon this trifling scroll, on account of the well founded and inviolable friendship which you know that I entertain for you.

JOSEPH."

*The Chancellor's Thanks.*

"BY the expressions of the note with which your Imperial Majesty accompanied the box which you condescended to send me, and which contains the precious collection of the portraits of the whole Imperial Family, you have recompensed in the manner the most agreeable to my heart in the world, the services which I may have had the happiness to render to your august House, during the course of forty years.

"I had no wish but that of finding them honoured by those sentiments which your Imperial Majesty has been pleased to bestow upon them; and there is now nothing wanting to complete my satisfaction, which is the more lively, as a conduct like this cannot fail to transmit the name of your Majesty to posterity among those of Trajan, Marcus Aurelius, and Henry the Fourth, whose memories are blessed to this day, and whose names are still pronounced with veneration and affection.

"I have no means of testifying my gratitude to your Imperial Majesty, but by continuing and redoubling, if it be possible, my zeal for your service, and attachment to your person. I take much more interest in your concern than my own; and as I think there can never be a more favourable opportunity for publishing the opinion that I wish the whole world to entertain of your Majesty, I cannot forbear expressing the strong desire I have, if you think proper, that your goodness to me may not remain concealed. I shall not, however, take any step in this affair without your permission, if it be only to make a feoffment of trust to my family of the box, and your Majesty's valuable letter.

"I beseech your Majesty, in the mean time, graciously to receive the respectful assurances of my sincere gratitude and unbounded attachment to your person, which can only terminate with my existence.

KAUNITZ"

To which his Imperial Majesty returned the following answer:

I am delighted, my dear Prince, that the trifle I sent has been acceptable to you. The few words that accompanied it were the sentiment of my heart, of which I make no secret. You may therefore do with them whatever you please.

JOSEPH."

### AMERICA.

*Charles-Town, Feb.* 5.] Yesterday arrived, here a fleet of 15 sail, in 65 days from England under convoy of his Majesty's ships Chatham and Carysfort.

In the fleet came passengers the Honourable William Bull, Esq; Lieutenant-Governor of this province, Sir Egerton Leith, Bart. King's Attorney, and President of his Majesty's Council, with their families; Colonel Charles Augustus Stewart, Colin Campbell, Esq; Lieutenant White Outerbridge, Mr. Robert Scott, Mr. Creighton, and other gentlemen.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*Windsor, April* 17.

MONDAY last, his Majesty, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, and other persons of distinction, took the diversion of stag-hunting; the stag was turned out at the Bull and Bear in the forest, and afforded excellent sport to upwards of two hundred horsemen. It is reported that he ran upwards of twenty miles

at the firſt burſt; croſſed the Thames, near Maidenhead-bridge, and got into Buckinghamſhire; and at laſt, after a chaſe of fifty miles and upwards, he was ſecured in a pond at Smallberry-green, by a countryman, who jumped in, and kept the dogs from doing him an injury. His Majeſty and the Prince of Wales gave the man a handſome gratuity. The day's running was ſo very ſevere, that three or four horſes died through fatigue before the ſport was cloſed."

*Southampton, April* 18. This morning, Enſign Wm. Carpenter, of the 14th regiment of foot, ſhot himſelf at the Dolphin-Inn, in this town; he was a genteel, lively, good-natured, agreeable man, which made him be taken particular notice of by the officers of that corps: He appeared for ſeveral days paſt, to talk and act in a different manner than he uſed to do, and laſt night he took leave of many of his friends very particularly, but as they imagined he was going away for ſome time, did not much attend to it; he went to his room about half paſt eleven o'clock and it is ſuppoſed he committed this raſh action about twenty minutes paſt twelve, from a noiſe that was heard; but no ſuſpicion ariſing, and there being no company in the houſe, it was ſuppoſed to be ſomething fallen down. Two letters were found in his pocket, one addreſſed to his father, a clergyman in Dorſetſhire, the other, to the mother of a young lady, for whom he expreſſed a romantic affection; which, and with his being involved in debt, was the cauſe of his committing the ſhocking act; the jury brought in their verdict, Lunacy.

## LONDON.

*From the London Gazette.*

*White-Hall, March* 31, 1781.

BY the mail of the Sandwich packet, which ſailed from Charles Town the 28th of February, diſpatches were this day received by lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, from the earl Cornwallis and lieutenant colonel Balfour, of which the following are copies and extracts.

*Camp on Turkey Creek, Broad River, Jan.* 18, 1778.

My Lord,

I THINK it neceſſary to tranſmit to your lordſhip a copy of my letter to Sir Henry Clinton, leſt the exaggerated accounts from the rebels ſhould reach Europe before your lordſhip could hear from New York. I ſhall only ſay, in addition to what I have ſaid to Sir Henry Clinton, that this event was extremely unexpected, for the greateſt part of the troops that were engaged, had, upon all former occaſions, behaved with the moſt diſtinguiſhed gallantry.

*Extract of a letter from earl Cornwallis to Sir Henry Clinton, dated, Camp on Turkey Creek, Broad River, Jan.* 18, 1781.

IN my letter of the 6th of this month I had the honour to inform your excellency, that I was ready to begin my march for North Carolina; having been delayed for ſome days by a diverſion made by the enemy towards Ninety ſix. General Morgan ſtill remained on the Pacolet; his corps, by the beſt accounts I could get, conſiſted of about 500 men, Continental and Virginia ſtate troops, and 100 cavalry under colonel Waſhington, and ſix or ſeven hundred militia: but that body is ſo fluctuating, that it is impoſſible to aſcertain its number, within ſome hundreds, for three days following. Lieutenant colonel Tarleton, with the legion and corps annexed to it, conſiſted of about three hundred cavalry and as many infantry, and the firſt battalion of the 71ſt regiment, and one three pounder, had already paſſed the Broad River for the relief of Ninety-ſix. I therefore directed lieutenant colonel Tarleton to march on the weſt of Broad River to endeavour to ſtrike a blow at general Morgan, and, at all events, to oblige him to paſs the Broad River. I likewiſe ordered that he ſhould take with him the 7th regiment, and one three pounder, which were marching to reinforce the garriſon of Ninety-ſix, as long as he ſhould think their ſervices could be uſeful to him. The remainder of the army marched between the Broad River and Catawbaw. As general Green had quitted Mecklenburgh county, and croſſed the Pedee, I made not the leaſt doubt that general Morgan would retire on our advancing.

The progreſs of the army was greatly impeded by heavy rains which ſwelled the river and creeks; yet lieut. col. Tarleton conducted his march ſo well, and got ſo near to general Morgan, who was retreating before him, as to make it dangerous for him to paſs Broad River; and came up with him at eight o'clock A. M. on the 17th inſtant. Every thing now bore the moſt promiſing aſpect; the enemy were drawn up in an open wood, and, having been lately joined by ſome militia, were more numerous; but the different quality of the corps under lieut. col. Tarleton's command, and his great ſuperiority in cavalry, left him no room to doubt of the moſt brilliant ſucceſs. The attack was begun by the firſt line of infantry, conſiſting of the 7th regiment, the infantry of the legion, and corps of light infantry annexed to it; a troop of cavalry was placed on each flank; the firſt battalion of the 71ſt, and the remainder of the cavalry, formed the reſerve. The enemy's line ſoon gave way, and their militia quitted the field; but our troops having been thrown into ſome diſorder by the purſuit, general Morgan's corps faced about, and gave them a heavy fire: This unexpected event occaſioned the utmoſt confuſion in the firſt line.

The two three-pounders were taken, and I fear the colours of the 7th regiment ſhared the ſame fate. In juſtice to the detachment of royal artillery I muſt here obſerve, that no terrors could induce them to abandon their guns, and they were all either killed or wounded in the defence of them. Lieut. col. Tarleton aſſembled ſixty of his cavalry, and, being animated by the bravery of the officer who had ſo often led them to victory, charged and repulſed colonel Waſhington's horſe, retook the baggage of the corps, and cut to pieces the detachment of the enemy that had taken poſſeſſion of it, and after deſtroying what they could not conveniently bring off, retired with the remainder unmoleſted to Hamilton's

milton's Ford, near the mouth of Bullock's Creek.

The loss of our cavalry is inconsiderable, but I fear about four hundred of the infantry are either killed, wounded or taken. I will transmit the particular account of the loss as soon as it can be ascertained.

I shall direct lieut. col. Balfour to transmit a copy of this letter, by the first opportunity, to the secretary of state.

*Extract of a letter from Lieut. Col Balfour, to Lord George Germain, dated Charles-Town, Feb* 18, 1781.

BY the letter in which I had the honour to address your lordship on the 16th of January last, you will have been informed of the situation of affairs here to that period, and by lord Cornwallis's dispatch, dated the 18th of the same month, of lieut. col. Tarleton's unfortunate action on the preceding day: I am now to give your lordship such further information as have been received since, either immediately from earl Cornwallis, lord Rawdon, major Craig, or by intelligence through the country.

Notwithstanding the unexpected and untoward event of the 17th ult. Lord Cornwallis still continued his forward movements, and pressed hard on general Morgan, without being able to come up with him, who, with his prisoners, pushed for the Catawbaw, and by crossing that river high up, there is cause to believe accomplished his junction with general Green's army. It was not till the 1st. instant that lord Cornwallis could pass it; this he then did at a private ford, four miles below Bratty's, though strongly opposed by a body of militia, who were routed, and general Davidson, who commanded them, killed. On this occasion, his lordship observes, "The guards behaved gallantly, crossing the river under a heavy fire, without returning a shot until they were over and formed."

On the same day colonel Tarleton had the good fortune to defeat another corps of the enemy's militia, that had assembled under colonel Picking's, killing and taking many, and entirely dispersing the rest.

In relating these circumstances to your lordship, it is no small satisfaction to add, that on both occasions the loss sustained by the King's troops is inconsiderable; and that, except colonel Hall of the guards, who is killed, no officer was hurt.

After gaining these advantages lord Cornwallis proceeded to Salisbury, of which town he possessed himself on the 4th instant.

Hitherto general Green had remained in his position on the eastern banks of the Pedee; and by thus hanging on the frontiers of the province, and having with him a force in cavalry, was enabled to make inroads into the heart of it, which were greatly distressing to the inhabitants, and obliged me to detach, to cover the communications between this and Camden, to prevent the enemy's taking post on this side Santee, and hinder insults in our vicinities; but on the news of lord Cornwallis's late successes, he called in his out-parties, and by a precipitate movement reached the Moravian settlements in North Carolina, where by the last accounts, he has taken a station to cover the passage of the Yadkin.

From this view of the situation of both armies we may expect soon to hear of some event of moment, and which I hope will give occasion to congratulate your lordship.

By my last letter your lordship was informed of an expedition being then to sail under major Craig, of the 82d regiment. The force employed on that service, and the objects of it, I have now the honour to communicate to your lordship, his having taken possession of Wilmington without opposition, on the 29th ult. but finding that a body of the enemy had posted themselves at Heron's bridge, about twelve miles from that town, to cover as well this pass as the shipping in the river, and to shew a force for the militia to form on. Major Craig, by an immediate and well timed exertion, surprised the rebels in this very strong position, and by dislodging them from it, has cleared that part of the country, gained, in co-operation with his Majesty's ships of war, possession of their vessels, and taken on board them and their camp several military stores, the want of which may be much felt, should they attempt again to raise any force in these parts.

Major Craig further informs me, that he is exerting every means to put the very essential post of Wilmington into a state of defence, and eventually to communicate with the army under lord Cornwallis.

*Extract of a letter from Lieutenant Colonel Balfour to Lord George Germain, dated Charles-Town, Feb.* 25, 1781.

SINCE the date of dispatch, No. 2, captain Barclay, with the Blonde, arrived here from Cape Fear, where he left every thing in a state of security, and the works for the protection of Wilmington nearly perfected.

No accounts since my last have been received immediately from lord Cornwallis; but lord Rawdon has favoured me with some further intelligence respecting the operations of the army, which his lordship derived from a man who quitted it on the 9th instant, and who is come into Camden.

At that period it appears, lord Cornwallis was advanced six miles beyond Salem, the farthest of the Moravian settlements in North Carolina, and to the eastward of the Yadkin, which points out by what uncommon exertion and rapid movements his lordship must have reached that distance, in so small a space of time, through a strong and intricate country.

By crossing the Yadkin so high up, the army has got above Green's, which, by this intelligence, was advancing on Deep River, and some way removed to the rear of lord Cornwallis's right; general Morgan, with his corps, being advanced, and on the left. With this last there were some hopes lord Cornwallis would soon be able to come up; and, on the whole, it will be clear to your lordship, that, by this movement, the junction of the enemy's force, of which in my last I was apprehensive of, is for the present frustrated.

I must not omit informing your lordship of the arrival of the Assurance, with the fleet of victuallers from Corke, after a passage of twelve weeks; the length of which obliges them to water be-

fore they can proceed on their voyage to New York, during which time the Aſſurance will remain at Beaufort, being of too large a draft to paſs this bar.

*Admiralty Office, March* 31, 1781.

*Extract of a letter from Captain Barkley, commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Blonde, to Mr. Stephens, dated Charles-Town, South Carolina, February* 24, 1781.

IN the letter I wrote to you dated the 15th of January laſt, by the Antelope packet, I mentioned I was preparing to proceed to Cape Fear, upon an expedition, by the requiſition of lord Cornwallis.

I think I ſhould be remiſs in my duty if I did not remit, for their lordſhips information, by this opportunity of the packet's ſailing, the events that have taken place there; and as their lordſhips will receive it much ſooner than by the reports I have ſent to vice-admiral Arbuthnot at New York.

A body of troops being embarked, conſiſting of about two and three hundred men, under the command of major Craig, of the 82d regiment, I got over the bar of Charles-Town the 21ſt of January, and arrived in Cape Fear River the 25th, contrary winds, and the intricate navigation of the river, prevented us getting to the place where the landing was determined upon, till the 28th.

Colonel Balfour, commandant of Charles-Town, not being able to ſpare more troops from the defence of Charles-Town, induced me to land the marines of the Blonde, Delight, and Otter, conſiſting of eighty-one men, under the command of lieutenant Griffiths, of the Blonde, with orders to him to join major Craig.

On the evening of the 27th, deputations came from Wilmington, with propoſals for delivering up the town: I herewith incloſe a copy of their propoſition, with major Craig's and my anſwer.

The next morning the troops landed at Ellis's plantation, nine miles below the town: at the ſame time I puſhed up the river with the gallies and gun boats: in the afternoon of the ſame day we took poſſeſſion of the town of Wilmington, without the leaſt oppoſition; the rebels who were in arms, conſiſting of about one hundred and fifty men, marched out early in the morning of the ſame day.

We found two batteries erected towards the river; one of ten guns, twelve and nine pounders, the other of ſeven, twelve pounders, moſt of them ſpiked. We have received information of ſeveral veſſels being ſent up N. E. river with proviſions, ammunition, and the effects of the rebels in arms, and likewiſe the effects of ſome Spaniards and French who had ſettled at Cape Fear, major Craig marched out with a detachment of the troops; at the ſame time I ſent one of the gallies, with two gun-boats, up the river; they were fortunate to get poſſeſſion of thoſe veſſels the next morning, which they brought down with them, except a ſchooner and a ſloop loaden entirely with proviſions and ammunition, which they were obliged to burn; I incloſe a liſt of thoſe captured.

The inhabitants remaining in town, and in the neighbouring poſts, have delivered up their arms, and have given their paroles. They moſt ardently wiſh, once more, to enjoy the bleſſings of peace, and a re-union with the mother country.

The having poſſeſſion of Wilmington and Cape Fear river is of the utmoſt importance to lord Cornwallis's army. The works being all cloſed in and the different batteries compleated, I proceeded to this port, to put the admiral's orders into execution.

I herewith incloſe an extract of a letter I received from colonel Balfour, expreſſing his thanks for the aſſiſtance of the navy on this expedition; and it will afford me much ſatisfaction if my conduct ſhould meet their lordſhips approbation. I have the honour to be, &c.

*Wilmington, January* 27, 1781.

Propoſitions offered to the commanding officers of the Britiſh navy and troops, in Cape Fear river, by ſuch of the inhabitants of the town of Wilmington, and others who chuſe to remain there:

Article I. The inhabitants and others remaining there to be priſoners of war, until regularly exchanged.

Article II. The inhabitants to remain in town, and to have their properties, of every denomination, ſecured to them, and their perſons protected.

Mr. James Walker and Mr. John Du Bois are appointed to preſent theſe propoſals.

The commanding officers of his Majeſty's navy and troops in Cape Fear river, in anſwer to a meſſage received from the inhabitants of Wilmington, have only to obſerve, that, in the preſent ſituation of affairs, they are not entitled to a capitulation, nor are the articles offered them ſuch as could be received in that light. When his Majeſty's forces appear before the town, they muſt ſubmit to be priſoners of war at diſcretion, or take the conſequence of reſiſtance: in the former caſe, every exertion will be uſed to prevent plunder, or perſonal ill uſage to any perſon whatever.

On board the Betſey and Polly tranſport, the 27th of January, 1781.

Signed, And. Barkley.
J. H. Craig, Major 82d reg.

Veſſels taken up Cape Fear river, by a detachment of the army and galleys, the 1ſt of February, 1781.

Roſe, a new brig of 120 tons, two three pounders, pierced for twelve guns, loaded with rice, tobacco, and bale goods.

Schooner Betſey, 70 tons, ſix nine-pounders, carronades, loaded with rice, flour, rum, and ſome ammunition.

Schooner Flying Fiſh, loaded with rice, flour, turpentine, and rum.

Schooner Ceres, 25 tons, loaded with rice, flour, and ammunition.

Schooner Wild Cat, 20 tons, empty.

A ſchooner and ſloop, with ſtores, ammunition, and proviſions, burnt.

And. Barkley.

*Extract of a letter from Colonel Balfour to Captain Barkley, commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Blonde, dated Charles-Town, Feb.* 14, 1781.

I am happy in having this opportunity of returning you my beſt thanks for your exertions

and

and aſſiſtance to the troops under major Craig; and of aſſuring you, that I ſhall not fail to acquaint Lord Cornwallis with the particulars mentioned by major Craig in his public letter, by which it appears, that the ſucceſs of the expedition has been chiefly owing to the aſſiſtance of the navy.

*Admiralty-Office, April* 23, 1781.

CAPTAIN DOUGLAS, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Venus, arrived at this office yeſterday afternoon from St. Euſtatius, with diſpatches from Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knight of the Bath, and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips at the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts and copies.

*Extract of a letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich, at St. Euſtatius, March* 17, 1781.

I AM happy in congratulating their Lordſhips, that in addition to the iſlands of St. Euſtatius, St. Martin's, Saba, and the French iſland of St. Bartholomew, which ſurrendered yeſterday, has been added to his Majeſty's dominions the very valuable acquiſition of the two Dutch colonies of Demerary and Eſſequibo, upon the Spaniſh main; and although thoſe colonies had ſurrendered upon the ſuppoſed terms given to St. Euſtatius, yet Gen. Vaughan and myſelf thought they ought to be put on a quite different footing, and not treated as an iſland, whoſe inhabitants, though belonging to a ſtate, who by public treaty was bound to aſſiſt Great Britain againſt her avowed enemies, had nevertheleſs openly aſſiſted her public enemy, and the Rebels to her ſtate, with every neceſſary and implement of war and proviſions, perfidiouſly breaking the treaties they had ſworn to maintain:

We, therefore, to eaſe the minds of the inhabitants of thoſe colonies, and to enable them to experience the happineſs and ſecurity of Britiſh government, diſpatched their deputies back with the incloſed terms, which we flatter ourſelves will meet with his Majeſty's Royal approbation.

Great merit is due to General Cunningham, Governor of Barbadoes, who ſent a ſummons by Captain Pender, of his Majeſty's ſloop Barbuda, and the Surprize, Captain Day, who I had ordered to be ſtationed off that coaſt, in order to blockade thoſe rivers.

Incloſed I have the honour to ſend their Lordſhips an account of the preſent infant produce of the Demerary and Eſſequibo, as given me by the Gentlemen ſent as deputies to General Vaughan and myſelf.

Theſe Colonies, in the hands of Great Britain, if properly encouraged, in a few years will employ more ſhips, and produce more revenue to the Crown, than all the Britiſh Weſt India iſlands united.

P. S. The Dutch ſhips ſeized by the Privateers at Demerary are Droits to the Admiralty, the privateers having no commiſſion to take them.

*Extract of another letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated Sandwich at St. Euſtatius, March* 27, 1781.

THE ſurrender of the iſland of St. Bartholomew will prevent the French privateers from ſheltering themſelves under it, and diſtreſſing the trade of his Majeſty's ſubjects.

The capture of St. Euſtatius has diſtreſſed the French iſlands beyond conception: They are greatly in want of every ſpecie of proviſions and ſtores; I will uſe my beſt endeavours to blockade them in ſuch a manner as I hope will prevent them from receiving any. The only danger is from the Britiſh iſlands, whoſe merchants, regardleſs of the duty they owe their country, have already contracted with the enemy to ſupply them with proviſions and naval ſtores. My utmoſt attention ſhall be to prevent their treaſon taking place.

*Copy of a letter from his Excellency Governor Cunningham, to his Excellency P. Vanſchullenburgh, Demerary.*

*Barbadoes, Feb.* 18, 1781.

SIR,

HAVING received information from Mr. Clark, who lately arrived from Demerary, that, upon the ſuppoſition that hoſtilities were likely to commence between Great Britain and the States General of the United Provinces, your Excellency was apprehenſive that the ſettlement under your government might poſſibly fall a prey to privateers, as you were in no condition to reſiſt; and that, to avoid the conſequences of their irregularity, you are willing to ſurrender to one of his Majeſty's ſhips of war; I therefore, to comply with your wiſhes, have ſent Lieutenant Forreſt, an officer of the 90th regiment, with a flag of truce, which flag the Commander of the King's ſhip will convey to you, and afford you an opportunity of ſurrendering the government under your command to the King of Great Britain, which will entitle you to the ſame terms as thoſe granted by Admiral Sir George Brydges Rodney and General Vaughan to St. Euſtatia, Saba, and St. Martin's.

Captain Pender, of his Majeſty's ſhip Barbuda, I flatter myſelf will be able to accompliſh this object, who will acquaint me with your reſolution; when a proper force ſhall be ſent to keep poſſeſſion for the King my maſter.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JA. CUNNINGHAM.

His Excellency P. Vanſchullenburgh, Demerary

*Copy of a letter from the Governor and Council of Demerary to his Excellency Sir George Brydges Rodney.*

SIR,

WE having ſurrendered our Colony to the Captains G. Day and F. Pender, commanding his Majeſty's ſhips the Surprize and Barbuda, and likewiſe have received a letter from Gen. Cunningham, offering, in caſe we would give our Colony up to his Britannick Majeſty, the ſame terms to us as your Excellency has granted to St. Euſtatius, to which letter and our anſwer we take the liberty to refer; which gentlemen have taken the ſame in the name of his Britannick Majeſty; but that they could not ſhew us theſe terms, we have taken the liberty to commit two gentlemen of this river, being Joſeph Bourda, Eſq; member of the Council, and J. Haſlin, Eſq; one of the principal inhabitants, with directions to proceed to your Excellency

cellency with Captain Pender, who offered a paſſage to them; and although the time of his depa ture was very ſhort at hand, we have gladly embraced this opportunity, as the firſt, to inform your Excellency of the real ſituation of this Colony, and propoſe your Excellency to grant in ſome article for the benefit of the ſame, which we have reaſon to expect from your Excellency's known humanity and univerſal benevolent character.

We hope that your Excellency will approve of this proceeding, and allow theſe gentlemen all the protection that they may want during the time of their commiſſion. We recommend ourſelf into your Excellency's protection, and have the honour to be, &c.

P. Van Schuylenburgh.
D. Creeſts.
Demerary, L. J. D. Van Groveſtins. J.
March 2, 1781.

By order of the Hon. Council,
J L C. Van Baerle, Sec.
His Excellency Sir G. B. Rodney.

COPY.

*By Sir George-Brydges Rodney, Bart. K B. Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels employed and to be employed at Barbadoes, the Leeward-Iſlands, and the Seas adjacent; and by the Hon. General John Vaughan Commander in Chief of His Majeſty's Land Forces employed in the Weſt-Indies, &c. &c. &c.*

WHEREAS, the inhabitants of Demerary, and the river Iſſequibo and dependencies, have ſurrendered at diſcretion to the army of his Britannic majeſty;—it is hereby granted to the inhabitants to remain in full poſſeſſion of their property, and to be governed by their preſent laws, until his majeſty's pleaſure is known.

All the property, ſtores, &c. belonging to the Dutch Weſt-India Company to be delivered up to his Britannic majeſty's officers.

The inhabitants to take the oaths of allegiance to, and be admitted under the protection of the crown of Great Britain; and will be allowed to export their produce to Great Britain, or the Britiſh iſlands of Tobago and Barbadoes, in Britiſh bottoms, and treated in all reſpects as Britiſh ſubjects, till his majeſty's pleaſure be known.

The commandant and the other officers have leave to go to Holland in a cartel, taking with them all their effects of whatever nature: The troops to have the ſame indulgence.

Given under our hands at St. Euſtatia, this 14th day of March, 1781.

G. B. RODNEY.
JOHN VAUGHAN.

THE preſent annual produce of the infant colonies of Demerary and Iſſequibo:

Ten thouſand hogſheads of ſugar; rum in proportion.

Five millions of pounds of coffee.

Eight hundred thouſand pounds of cotton.

Cocoa and indigo not aſcertained as yet.

IT appears, by the letters received by Capt. Douglas, that ſeveral Britiſh privateers had entered the river Demerary before the arrival of his majeſty's ſhoops Surpriſe and Barbuda, and taken poſſeſſion of a large number of Dutch merchant-ſhips in that river.

## BIRTHS.

*Feb.* 8. HER Highneſs the Dutcheſs of Courland, a princeſs.—*March* 2. Lady of Alex. Hume, Eſq; of a daughter—6. The Lady of Sir Andrew Hammond a daughter.—9. The lady of ——— Drummond, Eſq; of Charing-croſs, a daughter.——12. The Lady of John Eardley Wilmot, Eſq; a daughter.——15. The Lady of the Hon. Francis Talbot, a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

*Feb.* 15. JOHN Warde, Eſq; of Squirries, in Kent, to the Hon. Miſs Grimſton, ſiſter to the right hon. Lord Viſcount Grimſton.—27. At Canterbury, the rev. Richard Sandys, vicar of Reculver, to the right hon. Lady Frances Alicia Aſſong, relict of Wm. Aſſong, Eſq; and younger ſiſter to the Earl of Tankerville.—*March* 1. Colonel Heathcote, to Miſs Coke, ſiſter of Daniel Parker Coke, Eſq; one of the repreſentatives in parliament for the town of Nottingham.—6. Sir Thomas Jones, Knt, to Miſs Fitzgerald, daughter of Lady Fitzgerald.—7. The right hon. Lord Althorpe, ſon of Earl Spenſer, to the Hon. Miſs Bingham, dau. of the Rt. hon Lord Lucan.—11. Lord Mahon, to Miſs Grenville, daughter of the late right hon Geo. Grenville, and ſiſter to the preſent Earl Temple.

## DEATHS.

AT Bombay, John Paxton, Eſq; an eminent hiſtorical and portrait painter ——At his chambers in Lyon's-Inn, Alex. Baillie, Eſq; many years ſolicitor of the wine licence branch in the ſtamp-office, poſſeſſed of a large fortune, fifteen hundred pounds of which he has left for the erecting of a monument to the memory of Wm. Earl of Mansfield, at that nobleman's death, with twenty pounds to the author of the beſt inſcription for it; and the remainder principally to charitable uſes.——At York, Joſeph Thompſon, farmer, aged 103: he has left a ſon near eighty years of age.—in Berkſhire, Lord Robert Kerr, colonel of the Inniſkilling regiment of dragoons.——*Dec.* 2. Mr. George Cotton, of the Grafton man of war, in the Weſt Indies, third ſon of Sir J. H. Cotton, Bart. of Madingley, Cambridgeſhire.—26. Thomas Knight, Eſq; at Godmerſham, in Kent, in the eighteth year of his age.—In Kirby-ſtreet, aged 94, Mrs. Fergusſon, relict of colonel Fergusſon.——*Jan.* 27. At Antigua, his Excellency Wm. Matthew Burt, Eſq; Captain General, and Chief Governor of the Leeward and Caribbee Iſlands.——*Feb.* 24. The Rev. Dr. Goodall, prebendary of Norwich.——*March* 5. Lord Polwarth, ſon of the Earl of Marchmont. He was married in July, 1772, and died at 30, without iſſue.——10. Mr. John Welch, ſen. upwards of forty years clerk in the Chirographer's-Office, in the Temple.——14. Near Maidſtone, Kent, aged 102, Joſhua Freeman, Eſq; formerly a commander in the royal navy.——16. Matthew Wyldbore, Eſq; one of the repreſentatives for the city of Peterborough in the two laſt parliaments.——Lady Mary Douglas, daughter of William firſt Earl of March.—17. At Lillinghall, Yorkſhire, Thomas Plumer, Eſq; aged 70, formerly many years one of the directors of the bank of England.—20. Sir Neville George Hickman, Bart. Juſtice of the Peace

Peace for Lincoln.—22. Horatio Donaldſon, Eſq; aged 69.

## PROMOTIONS.

*March* 3. RALPH Heathcote, Eſq; appointed his Majeſty's miniſter plenipotentiary at the court of the Elector of Cologne, in the room of George Crieſſener, Eſq; deceaſed.—William Browne, Eſq; appointed to the government of the Bermuda or Somer's Iſlands in America, in the room of J. G. Bruere, Eſq; deceaſed.—Thomas Shirley, Eſq; late governor of the iſland of Dominica, appointed to the government of the Leeward Iſlands.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Kilkenny, April 7.*

THURSDAY, at a board of the aldermen of this city, held at the Tholſel aſſembly-room, the hon. Wm. Cuffe was unanimouſly elected an alderman thereof, in the room of alderman John Watters, deceaſed.

*Galway, April 9.*] This day arrived here the Trial packet, John Dempſter, commander, from Madraſs, in the Eaſt-Indies, after a paſſage of four months and three days, with diſpatches for the right hon. Lord George Germain, and the hon. Eaſt-India Company.

Laſt Saturday ended our aſſizes, at which Mich Wynne was found guilty of horſe-ſtealing, and ordered to be executed on the firſt of June next; and yeſterday morning the judges ſet off hence for Ennis, in the county of Clare.

*Cork, April 12.*] This evening, ſix pieces of braſs ordnance, thirty-two pounders, twelve covered waggons, and two companies of artillery, arrived here from Dublin, to ſtrengthen our fortifications in caſe of invaſion from any of our enemies.

16.] Laſt Friday, Julian Geran, John Daly, and Catherine Donnoghue, were tried in the county court, for the murder of James Geran, huſband to the above Julian, and capitally convicted. They received their ſentence immediately, the women to be burned, and the man to be hanged and quartered on Eaſter-Monday.

This day, in purſuance of ſaid ſentence, the above culprits were carried to Gallows-green, where they remained ſome time in prayer, when a reſpite arrived to Catherine Donnoghue, who was ſervant to Julian Geran. Lord Tracton, with that humanity becoming the office which he fills, having this morning received ſome information relative to the innocence of Catherine Donnoghue, which was corroborated by the laſt declarations of her miſtreſs and fellow-ſervant, ſhe was remanded back to priſon.—Mrs. Geran, and the other only accomplice in the murder of her huſband, were executed purſuant to their ſentence, the wife declaring ſhe urged the ſervant to perpetrate this deed, in which ſhe aſſiſted by ſtrangling him after Daly had given him ſeveral ſtrokes of an apple-pounder as he lay aſleep.

In a depoſition ſigned by the above Catherine Donnoghue, when ſhe had no proſpect of a reſpite, ſhe declares to have ſeen the body of her maſter the day after the murder, and that his cheſt and arms were broken, and his body pierced with a quarry needle.

In the city court, the following perſons were capitally convicted, and received ſentence of death: Timothy Driſcoll for robbery, to be hanged on Wedneſday the 24th inſtant; James Mann, a ſoldier, for the murder of Patrick Landers, to be executed on the 26th of May.

*Limerick, April 19.*] The right hon. the earl of Clanricarde having been appointed reviewing general, arrived in Ennis on Monday evening, accompanied by his aids-du-camp, under an eſcort of a troop of the Loughrea light horſe, compleatly accoutred and elegantly mounted: and on Tueſday, the county Clare light horſe, Gort light dragoons, Loyal Limerick volunteers, Inchiquin Fuſileers, and Killruſh Union; who were all received, under arms, by the Ennis volunteers, and furniſhed with billets on the inhabitants of the town, who received thoſe truly-martial ſpirits, and defenders of their country, with a cheerfulneſs and hoſpitality which apparently marked out the unanimity and cordial friendſhip ſubſiſting in this country.

Wedneſday morning, the different corps beat to arms, and at eleven marched out to the review ground, about a mile from Ennis, in the following order:

County Clare light horſe, commanded by Col. Edward Fitzgerald.

Loyal Limerick volunteers, commanded by Col. Thomas Smith.

Inchiquin Fuſileers, commanded by the right hon. the earl of Inchiquin. And,

Killruſh Union, commanded by Col. Croſton Vandeleur,—amounting in the whole to more than a thouſand men. At a quarter after one, the general entered the field, attended by his eſcort, &c. and was received by a general ſalute from the whole line; they then paſſed his lordſhip in review, after which they went through a variety of evolutions, manœuvres, firings, &c. with an exactneſs and ſpirit which could not be ſurpaſſed by the firſt troops in Europe, to the entire ſatisfaction of the general, and as great a number of ſpectators as ever appeared on the like occaſion; and returned to Ennis in the evening, in the greateſt order and regularity, where plentiful entertainments were prepared, and at night there was a moſt brilliant and crowded aſſembly.

DUBLIN, *March 20.*

The Amſterdam Gazette of the 6th of April contains a particular account of the ſailing of the great Breſt fleet of 26 ſail of the line, with a convoy, conſiſting of 214 ſail of veſſels on the 23d of laſt month, in the preſence of M. de Caſtries, who ſtood to ſee them go out on the point Poiſa, where he was ſaluted by the fleet with guns, cheers, &c. It alſo mentions in the Paris article, that advice was juſt received of the ſafe arrival, at Rhode-Iſland, of the Flora frigate, having on board ſix millions of livres for the payment of the army under M. de Rochambeau.

*April*

*April* 27 ] A quarter assembly was held at the Tholsel for the purpose of electing a lord mayor and sheriffs for the ensuing year, commencing the 30th of September next, when Alderman John Darragh was elected lord mayor, and the following persons were returned to the board of aldermen as proper to serve the office of sheriffs, viz.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Benjamin Smith, by | 81 voices. |
| Mr. James Campbell | 66 |
| Mr. Samuel Read, | 55 |
| Mr. Benjamin Gault, | 51 |
| Mr. David Dick, | 40 |
| Mr. Wm. Witherington, | 39 |
| Mr. Joseph Watson, | 32 |
| Mr. John Giffard, | 31 |

Out of which the board elected James Campbell and David Dick, Esqs.

*Vessels taken from the Enemy.*

The Dorothea, Brandt, from St. Eustatia to Amsterdam, by the Sisters privateer of Liverpool. The La Mothe Piquet privateer of 16 guns, by the Swallow privateer.—L'Aimable Jeanne from Cape Francois to Bourdeaux, by the Tamer privateer of Weymouth.—The Ferrett privateer of Dunkirk of 12 guns, by the Liberty cutter.—The Three Friends from Amsterdam to St. Eustatia, by the Hornet Letter of Marque.—The Prince de Tingry of 16 guns, by the Lively privateer.—Vrow Patronella, Janson, 18 guns, by the Drawblood privateer of Milford.—A large Dutch ship valued 30,000l. from St. Eustatia, by the Prosperous Mary privateer of Dublin.—The Hermione from Smyrna to Marseilles, by the Maidstone privateer.—The Marshall de Belleisle from Guadaloupe for Havre, by the Antelope privateer.—The Sultan from Martinico to Bourdeaux, by the Walter privateer.—George Janten, from Smyrna to Amsterdam, by the Fame privateer of Dublin, Capt. Moore.—Vleyt Echers from Surinam, by the Look-out privateer.—The Black Prince privateer of Dunkirk 12 guns, by the Cruizer cutter.—The Duchess of Chartres, East-India packet, by the Phœnix privateer.—The Tom Lee privateer, by the Tarleton privateer.—The Canadian privateer of 6 guns, by the Lively sloop of war.—The Negotie Teeward from Demerary to Middlebourg, by the Lady Howe privateer of Dartmouth.—The Vander Blanc from Curaffoa to Rotterdam, by the Conway privateer. The General Mifflin 20 guns, by the Raleigh Man of War; the Swift brig by Ditto; the Roman Spanish privateer by Ditto; the Betsey from Martinico to Boston by Ditto; and Catherine from Nantz by Ditto.—The Louisiana from L'Orient to Philadelphia, by the London privateer.

*Vessels taken by the Enemy.*

The Josiah, Martin, from London to Waterford, by a French privateer.—The Lord Tyrone, Stringer, of Waterford, by Ditto.—The Portsmouth, Clarke, from Yarmouth to Hamburgh, by the Ferrett privateer.—The Lord Howe, and Betsy, Blackburne, from London to Barbadoes, by the Pilgrim privateer.—The Prosperity, Lawson, from Lisbon to Newfoundland, by the Spaniards.—The Charlton from Oporto for New-York, carried into Salem.—The Beresford privateer of Waterford, by a Dunkirk privateer.—Elizabeth, Puddicombe, from Tynmouth, by the Eagle privateer.—Princess Orange, Roche, from Guernsey to Bristol, by Ditto.—Cecilia, Crawford, from London to Dublin, by Ditto.—Speedwell, Lumsden, from Leith; Stein from Kincardine; Hall from Liverpool; and Lydell from Shields, by the Neckar privateer.—The Belgrove, Thompson, from Glasgow, by a French privateer.—Admiral Rodney privateer, by the Rochan Soubise.—The John and Phœbe from London, by a St. Maloes privateer.—The Sally, Graham, from St. Kitt's, by a French privateer.—The Duke of York, Brasly, from Limerick, by the Maraud privateer.—The Fox, Saunders, from New-York to St. Kitt's, by the Wild-Cat privateer.—The Philip and Mary, Watts, from Riga to Hull, brought into Dunkirk.—The Chance privateer of Bristol, by the Duke of Chartres privateer.—The Neptune, Wilcock, by the Neckar privateer.—The Gibraltar, Robinson, from Greenland, by the Black Princess.

## BIRTHS.

THE lady of the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor, of a son.—At Waterford, the lady of the Right. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Waterford.—In Sackville-street, the lady of the Rt. Hon. Lord Belmore of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. Ponsonby Moore, to Miss Catherine Trench.—At Corke, Robert Dent, Esq; to Miss Crone.—Mr. Joseph Wakefield of Moyallen, to Miss Doyle.—At Corke, Mr. George Brereton, to Miss Kingston.—Mr. Adams of the island of St. Christophers, to Miss Smith.—Tongue Bavers, of Kilkenny, Esq; to Miss Kennedy.—At Athgrove, Brent Neville, Esq; to Miss Dance.—Robert Burton, Esq; to Miss Burton.—At Youghall, Captain Hall to Miss Cooke.

## DEATHS.

IN England, Clotworthy Rowley, Esq; member of Parliament for the borough of Downpatrick.—At Tipperary, Robert Bradshaw, Esq; At Holyhead, the Rev. Bryan Robinson, brother to the Hon. Justice Robinson.—In the County of Sligo, the Rev. Anthony Obbins, and Sam. Davy, Esq.—Mr. William Wetheral, Dep. Acc. General.—At Newtown-Ards, Alexander Stewart, Esq.—At Mallow, Denham Jephson, Esq; the elder. M. P. for said town.—At Castlecomer, the Countess of Wandesford.—At Glanevin, the Widow Deane.—Luke Mercer, Esq; of the Custom-House.—In Waterford, Mrs. Abigail Backas.—In Sligo, John Munns, Esq.—In the county of Galway, Edmond Blake, Esq.—At Loughrea, Mr. James Kilkenny.—At Clungee, George Moore, Esq.—At Strabane, Miss Henrietta Sophia Hamilton.

## BANKRUPT.

Thomas Ryder, Printer.

Paul THE Naylor

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For MAY, 1781.

*A full Account of the Life of John Donellan, Esq; who was lately hanged at Warwick, in England, for the Murder of his Brother-in-law, Sir Theodosius Boughton, Bart.*

*(With an exact Likeness of Sir Theodosius.)*

CAPTAIN John Donellan was son of Lieut. Col. Donellan, and was born about the year 1737, or 1738: he received a military education at the royal academy at Woolwich, and entered very young into his Majesty's service, being appointed a cadet in the royal regiment of artillery, March 4, 1753. In the year 1757 he was at Madras, a subaltern in the 39th regiment, commanded by Colonel Aldercorn, then in the East Indies; which regiment being ordered home, permission was given, in a letter from the Secretary at War, written by command of his Majesty, purporting, "that any officers, under the rank of field officers, who should chuse to enter in the company's service, might do it without prejudice to their rank; and that such of them as returned to Europe should, on producing a certificate of their good behaviour while in India, be immediately put on the half-pay list.

Of the leave given by this order, several of the officers availed themselves, and, amongst others, Capt. Donellan, who resolved to continue in the Indies: he likewise determined to remove from Madras to Bengal, where part of the regiment then remained, where the scene of action at that juncture chiefly lay, and where most promising expectations of wealth and honour appeared.

He accordingly embarked for Bengal, with recommendations from lord Pigot, then governor of Madras, and general Lawrence; and, on his arrival there, received a commission, dated December 15, 1757, of captain of foot in the company's service. He immediately began to execute the duties of his post, and applied himself to raise men for the service of his masters, in which he was successful enough to engage a number of volunteers out of the remains of that part of the 39th regiment which was then at Bengal. The returns of those were immediately transmitted to lord Clive, who made acknowledgments to the captain for his diligence and attention to the service, in the following letter, which, in justice to the captain is here inserted:

*Camp near Mungiur, Jan.* 18, 1758.

"SIR,

"I have received your letter of the 1st, inclosing a return of your company. I am very glad you have had such success in raising so many men out of the remains of his Majesty's detachment sent to Bengal.

"I need not tell you that, exclusive of Mr. Pigot * and colonel Lawrence's recommendation, your own merit will entitle you to all the services in my power.

"Our distance, which is now 300 miles from Calcutta, is too great to expect any assistance from thence in time.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

ROBERT CLIVE."

NOTE.

* Then governor of Madras, afterwards lord Pigot.

About the end of the year 1758, an expedition was planned againſt Mazulipatam, the capital of Golgonda, and the command of the detachment deſtined for that ſervice, given to colonel Forde, late major in the 39th regiment which had been ordered home. This gentleman, being a field officer, was not included in the permiſſion given to the reſt of his brethren by the Secretary at War's letter, and therefore ſubjected himſelf to diſmiſſion from the King's ſervice, by continuing in India: he was, however, amply recompenſed by the Company for the loſs he had ſuſtained by being deprived of his commiſſion in England.

As this was the only campaign in which our adventurer had any opportunity of diſplaying his military proweſs, as his conduct in the courſe of it occaſioned his diſmiſſion from the army, and as he has taken care to point out his own exploits in a manner to render the truth of them ſuſpected, we ſhall be pardoned if we relate the ſeveral circumſtances which occurred during this expedition ſomewhat at large.

Col. Forde having defeated the French at Peddipore on the 9th of December 1758, determined to avail himſelf of the advantage he had obtained, and preſs the enemy before they had recovered from their conſternation. After waiting for the Rajah Anunderewze, who did not arrive until the 16th of the ſame month, he proceeded forwards; but in his march experienced every inconvenience which could be ſuſtained, by the ignorance, the avarice, or the jealouſy of his Indian coadjutor. On the 6th of Feb. 1759, they arrived together at Elore, where they were detained until the firſt of March. On the 6th, they came within ſight of Mazulipatam, at which place M. Conflans with all his troops was encamped, reſolving to make a ſtand againſt the Engliſh in as ſpirited a manner as his force would allow him.

The ſiege was immediately commenced; but the batteries were not completed until the 25th, eighteen days after the arrival of the army, during which time the fort had kept up a conſtant fire. The probability of ſucceſs was exceedingly remote, and at ſome times there appeared hardly any hopes of the enterpriſe terminating proſperouſly. With all theſe doubtful appearances, Col. Forde was not abaſhed; he ſteadily perſiſted in carrying on his operations; and, by his unremitting perſeverance, conduct, and activity, at length, on the 7th of April, gained poſſeſſion of the town by the ſurrender of the marquis Conflans at diſcretion.

In this campaign Capt. Donellan attended his regiment; and in an engagement, as he afterwards repreſented to the Company, on the 14th of December, at Chumbole, it was his misfortune to receive a ball in his leg, which ſhattered the bone, and obliged him to retire to a Dutch factory on the coaſt, forty miles from the ſcene of action. The ſurgeons judged the ſymptoms ſo unfavourable, that they urged the neceſſity of immediate amputation, as there appeared to be a danger of mortification, but this he refuſed to ſubmit to; and ſoon after, being ſomewhat recovered, hearing that the troops were preparing to march to the place which was the object of the expedition, he, without heſitation, joined them, though his wounds were ſtill open, and he was incapable of walking without the aſſiſtance of crutches.

The inveſting Mazulipatam took place ſoon after Capt. Donellan joined the army. What his ſhare in this ſucceſs was, may be learnt from the following narrative, if it deſerves any credit, which is taken from a relation of his own. It may, however, be premiſed, that it neither agrees with the moſt authentic accounts hitherto printed, nor with the evidence of thoſe who were engaged in the enterprize.

"On the evening of that day, (the 7th of April, 1759) the troops had orders to hold themſelves in readineſs for an aſſault at ten o'clock at night; when, after an obſtinate reſiſtance, they made a breach in St. John's baſtion, mounted ſword in hand, and turned its cannon on the enemy, who were entrenched chin deep between it and the town. After diſlodging the enemy from this hold, the Company's troops ſoon poſſeſſed themſelves of the next baſtion; but here their progreſs was checked by the enemy's recovering from their conſternation and attempting to form. At this inſtant Capt. Donellan ſeeing Col. Forde on the oppoſite ſide of the ditch, without the fort, ran down the breach, and throwing over one end of his ſaſh, while he held the other, aſſiſted the colonel in paſſing the ditch,—and as they climbed up the baſtion repreſented to him the impoſſibility of carrying the other works, or maintaining their ground, with the ſmall force which they had; at the ſame time offering to go attended only by his ſerjeant, (who having deſerted from the French ſervice, knew every quarter of the town) and endeavour to find the governor, Monſieur Conflans, not doubting, if he could make him priſoner, he would immediately ſurrender the place.

"Capt. Donellan was the more anxious for the ſucceſs, and adventurous in the execution of this arduous expedition, as knowing its great importance to the honour of the Engliſh nation, and the intereſts

refts of the Engliſh Eaſt India Company, Mazulipatam being the capital of Golconda, and in the hands of the French, who were at that very time contriving, by the aſſiſtance of the Dutch, to drive the Engliſh, if poſſible, out of the country. This project was defeated, in a great meaſure, by the capture of Mazulipatam; a capture ſuſtained with the greateſt impatience by governor Conflans, when he came to know the manner in which it was effected. But it becomes not Capt. Donellan to inſiſt on the merit of his ſervices, any further than is neceſſary to ſhew how diſproportionably they have been rewarded.

"To this ſtep the colonel objected, as being raſh and impracticable; but, on Capt. Donellan's urging that now was the deciſive moment, and that no alternative remained, he acquieſced; and the captain, accompanied only by his ſerjeant, made his way, under cover of the night, to the gate of the arſenal, which was guarded by a file of muſqueteers with their bayonets fixed; a twelve-pounder was alſo pointed towards the ſtreet, which a ſoldier with a lighted match ſtood prepared to diſcharge on the firſt approach of an enemy; at the ſame time ſome officers were paſſing to and from the general's apartments, in great hurry and confuſion; among which Capt. Donellan approaching without heſitation, he was ſuffered to paſs, and fortunately reached the governor's apartment. The inſtant he entered, he cloſed with the governor, and announced his errand; informed him that the Engliſh had now got ſuch a reinforcemnt as muſt render all reſiſtance vain; that they were now pouring in on all quarters; that in a little time it would be impoſſible to reſtrain the rage and impetuoſity of the troops; and nothing but an immediate ſurrender could prevent all the dreadful conſequences of a ſtorm. Moved by theſe reaſons, and the arguments of two prieſts who were preſent, Monſieur Conflans acknowledged himſelf his priſoner, and, at his deſire, diſpatched three written orders to the troops in different quarters of the town, to lay down their arms. He then ordered a major who had juſt entered to accompany Capt. Donellan to Col. Forde, as a hoſtage; and thus the reduction of the place was atchieved with little loſs to the beſiegers, and without that carnage, ſo horrible to humanity, too often the unavoidable conſequence of a town's being taken by aſſault."

We ſhall make no other comment on this romantic ſtory, than barely to obſerve, that had it been true, the merit of the ſervice would probably have procured the Captain a pardon for the offences he was afterwards guilty of as agent. But that it was merely the gaſconade of a Bobadil, is evident from the different accounts given of this event by two authentic and well informed hiſtorians. Mr. Orme, in his Hiſtory of the Military Tranſactions of the Britiſh Nation in Indoſtan, vol. ii. p. 489, ſays,

"The parade of the fort was under the baſtion of the great gate; and as this is the uſual place of rendezvous on an alarm, moſt of the troops and officers, who remained willing to continue the defence, whether driven from their poſts, or wanting orders, repaired hither, and had joined the guard of the baſtion above, before Fiſcher's diviſion was ready to advance from that of the church yard.—Near 100 were aſſembled; but their fire was ill directed, beginning too early, before the diviſion was ſufficiently near, which preſerved theirs, and only giving that of the firſt platoon ruſhed on, and ſoon cleared the baſtion. Fiſcher immediately ſent down to ſecure the gate below, which ſhut out the troops on the ravelin, and prevented the eſcape of any within. Whilſt the diviſion was getting into order to proceed again, appeared Capt. Callendar, no one knew from whence, and taking the command, marched at their head towards the next baſtion, called the Pettah, from which came ſcattering ſhot, ſcarcely more than one at a time, and the laſt that dropped, ſhot Callendar dead, immediately after which the fire of the garriſon in all other parts of the fort ceaſed; and ſoon after came a meſſage from Col. Forde, ordering Fiſcher's diviſion to ceaſe likewiſe, as M. Conflans had ſurrendered. He had ſent a meſſage to Col. Forde, offering to capitulate on honourable terms; to which Forde anſwered that he would give none but at diſcretion; nor even this, but would put every man to the ſword, if the leaſt reſiſtance was continued from any part of the garriſon, and all did not immediately ſurrender themſelves priſoners.

"On the return of the officer, M. Conflans ſent orders round for the troops to quit their arms, and repair to his quarters at the arſenal, which is a ſpacious incloſure. As ſoon as all was quiet, the Engliſh troops aſſembled on the parade, under the baſtion of the gateway, and 100 Europeans, with two guns, and two companies of Seapoys, were detached to remain on guard over the priſoners until the morning; then whatever troops were at the ravelin and the battery at the inlet, and had not eſcaped, came into the fort, to become priſoners with the reſt of the garriſon."

Such is the account of Mr. Orme. An-

ther gentleman, whose history was published in 1761, agrees with him. See Cambridge's Account of the War in India, 4to, page 211.

"——In this manner they fought the enemy, gaining bastion after bastion, till they approached the gateway, and cut off their communication from the detached ravelin.

"At this time, a French officer came to the colonel from the marquis de Conflans, asking quarter for the garrison. The colonel sent a captain with the French officer to the marquis with the following message; that he could not give quarter while resistance was made in any part; and that, unless the besieged would immediately cease firing, and surrender themselves, he should be obliged for his own safety to put the whole garrison to the sword.

"The marquis de Conflans dispatched his orders for the troops to quit their arms, and repair to the arsenal, and sent the same message to the out-posts. The firing ceased in about half an hour after the main body of our troops repaired to the esplanade."

All farther remarks are unnecessary on these contradictory accounts—Truth can be but on one side, and which that is, the reader will judge for himself. Let us now proceed to consider the remainder of Capt. Donellan's transactions in the East-Indies.

Previous to the attack which obliged the garrison at Mazulipatam to give up the place, an agreement was entered into between the several officers of the army, concerning the division of any spoil which should be taken. Agents were likewise agreed to be appointed, to secure and divide such things as should fall into the hands of the army. On the 7th of April, the day of the surrender, Capt. Donellan, and three other persons were nominated to this employment; and on the reduction of the town, they took possession of all the effects which their office warranted them in doing, and immediately began to convert them into money.

Flushed with the success they had obtained, and elated with the idea of fortune and independence now seeming to await them, some of the agents began to harbour expectations not very consistent with the ideas of strict justice. The Black Merchants by the capitulation, were to be allowed such effects as they could make out their claim to; but these being indiscriminately possessed by the victors, it became necessary to apply to the agents for the delivery of them. Col. Forde gave orders that they should be restored immediately; but Captain Donellan and his associates, having got them into their hands were unwilling to resign them without an equivalent; and when they were obliged to comply with the positive injunctions of their commanding officer, they determined, if they could not obtain money from the claimants, to make the restoration of their effects as troublesome as might be. At the same time, hints were thrown out that presents were the most efficacious mode of application; and that those persons would have a superior degree of attention bestowed on them, who should be most distinguished for their liberality and generosity. Accordingly some merchants entered into a treaty for the re-delivery of their property; and several of them agreed, and did actually pay sums of money on receipt of their goods,

These transactions were not conducted so secretly but they soon came to the knowledge of colonel Forde, who, resenting the disobedience of his orders, and feeling the disgrace the army had suffered by such infamous and shameful practices, directed the money to be refunded to the persons from whom it had been extorted; and, not satisfied with so small a punishment, resolved to have the whole iniquitous business strictly enquired into by a court martial, that the delinquents might be brought to condign punishment.

It was in vain captain Donellan pleaded, that the offences which he and his brethren were charged with, were not such as were cognizable by a court-martial; that they had acted in their civil capacities, of agents; and that neither their duty as military officers, nor their moral character as gentlemen, was concerned in the business. In vain did he solicit to have the whole affair laid before the governor and council at Bengal, or before the mayor's court at Calcutta. To as little purpose, did he represent the impropriety and injustice of bringing civil agents to a military court-martial, or paint the inconveniences of a proceeding, and the probability of its injuring the service: the colonel, who appears to have acted with firmness, dignity, and spirit, persisting in his determination to bring the offenders to justice.

Accordingly, on the 28th of April, the court-martial was held, and the result of it was such as might be reasonably expected; Capt. Donellan and his partners were found guilty and dismissed the service.

With this sentence captain Donellan's military character expired. Disgraced however as he was, he made one effort to retrieve his reputation, and on colonel Forde's return from Golconda to Bengal, offered his service as a volunteer, to go on

an expedition then under consideration. This offer was not accepted by the colonel, and thereupon the captain embarked for England, with the vain hope of obtaining a reversal of his sentence, and a re-establishment in the command of which he had been so ignominiously deprived.*

These expectations proved to be groundless; the infamy of our actions in the East Indies had preceded his arrival, and he found the Company in no disposition to overlook the offence which he had been declared guilty of. After several applications, h concluded that his time would only be e thrown away in the pursuit of what he was not likely to obtain; he therefore turned his thoughts towards the army in England, where he promised himself more success, and where he had no fears of being disappointed.

But here again he was doomed to meet with an unexpected impediment. When leave was given to the officers of his regiment to continue in the East Indies, it was declared, "that such of them as returned to Europe, should, on producing a certificate of their good behaviour while in India, be immediately put on the half-pay list." And having entered into treaty for the purchase of a commission in the cavalry, it became necessary for him to be restored to that rank, which he held in the King's service, before he entered into that of the Company. This certificate he very importunately applied for, but was as steadily refused by the Company, and opposed by colonel Forde. He, however, by dint of perseverance, at the end of three years, extorted a testimonial, declaring, that during the time of his employment in the East Indies, he behaved himself as a gallant officer.‡

Though this certificate was couched in the most guarded terms, not noticing or referring to, much less condemning the sentence of the court-martial, or containing any acknowledgment of his innocence, it would have been sufficient to answer the purpose for which it was originally applied, had it been wanted. But the length of time which had intervened, seems to have prevented its being employed in the manner first intended. Before it was received, Capt. Donellan had determined upon other pursuits. To rise in the army, or to have any connection with it, was no longer the object of his ambition. The circle of his friends had lately been much enlarged by his introduction to the gay and polite world. It now became his desire to emulate those who stood highest as the arbiters of fashion. Dress and gaming engrossed his whole attention, and he had soon an opportunity of placing himself in a very distinguished situation—that of Director of the Entertainments at the Pantheon.

In this station, to execute the duties of which no abilities are necessary, and where the less a person is incumbered with learning or genius, the better chance he has of acquiring the applause of the world, Capt. Donellan presided for some years. To speak of him in this situation, it must be allowed, that he deported himself with at least as much decency and propriety as any of those who take the lead in other public places in the same line of life. He soon acquired all the frivolous accomplishments which are expected in such insignificant employments: he learnt the table of precedence with great accuracy, and could tell with the most minute exactness the pretensions of every individual to rank above his neighbour: he danced with a tolerable degree of grace, and was not deficient in the small talk, which is an essential requisite to the office. His person gave no unfavourable impressions of his

N O T E.

* *The following was the answer Captain Donellan received from Colonel Forde, in consequence of his offer. It must be acknowledged that it seems to have been dictated in some degree under the influence of personal resentment.*

*To Captain* JOHN DONELLAN.

SIR, *Nov.* 17, 1759.

I have just received your note, wherein you offer to attend me in whatever capacity I shall think proper to employ you. I must say, it surprised me not a little, that you would deign to serve under a man whose character you made so free with in all companies in this town; especially as you were pleased to say I know nothing of my profession, and you would break a lance corporal, who was not capable of making a better disposition than I made at the action near Peddepore. I must beg therefore to be excused from accepting your proposal, and am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

FRAN. FORDE.

‡ The following is the copy of the certificate:

"This is to certify, that captain John Donellan, during the time of his employ in the East Indies, in the military service of the United Company of Merchants of England, trading to the East Indies, behaved himself as a gallant officer. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, by order of the Court of Directors of the said United Company, this 8th of July, in the year of our Lord 1772, at the East India House.

P. MITCHELL, Sec.

manners

manners or breeding, and his assurance bespoke him born for the post.

On his return from the East Indies, he brought with him a diamond of considerble value, which he converted into money, after having some time exhibited its splendor to the public eye in a ring which he constantly wore on his finger. The brilliancy of this remarkable ring was too great not to be noticed, and it so constantly accompanied its owner, that he acquired from this circumstance the appellation of *Diamond Donellan*, by which he was uniformly distinguished by his friends. So familiar had this favourite bauble become to its possessor, that when he was obliged to part with it, a counterfeit one was made to resemble the original, and Capt. Diamond Donellan still preserved all the credit which he had derived from the possession of that much beloved, and envied mark of distinction.

An extravagant vanity was the basis of his character. His dress was generally gaudy, without elegance, and his ideas and conversation contracted. Under the absolute controul of irregular propensities, his fortune in a short time became greatly injured; however, he reserved a sum which enabled him to purchase a share or two in the Pantheon, but he did not long retain them; embarrassments of a pecuniary nature surrounded him; and, it is said, he was obliged to sell his shares under great disadvantages. Play and gallantry, the ultimate subterfuges of dissipation, were his general resources. His universal intercourse with polite prostitutes, though sufficiently known, was too often the subject of his egotism, and the recommendation of his consequence. His inclination was not however confined to pleasurable intercourses; his connection with a married lady is in the recollection of most people; the house, table, the servants and the carriages of this lady were at his command, as the reward of his attendance and assiduities.

In his gaming exploits he was not always fortunate; the expert professor sometimes meets with one more dexterous than himself. When such an accident happened to him, he wished to pay with an apology, or a fierce look. In this, however, he was not always successful, as the following case will shew. When the notorious Bolland, the sheriffs officer, who was executed for forgery in 1772, kept a Spunging House in Shire-lane, a gentleman, who went there to relieve a poor debtor, was witness to a curious scene between captain Donellan and a person who shall be nameless. The gentleman who went to relieve the debtor, hearing very high words in the passage, naturally opened the door of the room he was in to see what was the matter. This he soon learned, for it was very often repeated during the altercation that was then carrying on between Capt. Donellan and his creditor. The captain, it seems, had lost a very considerable sum at play, but shewing no inclination to pay, his antagonist had arrested him. Before this run of ill-luck, Donellan had gained several sums of his antagonist, who had readily paid him. At the moment that our informant came into the passage, Donellan's creditor was swearing that he knew his character too well to trust himself in the same room with him without witnesses; and that Donellan should remain in prison till he had discharged the debt. Donellan repeatedly from the stairs above, invited him civilly enough to come up, but without effect. The creditor continued asserting he knew him too well, that he should remain in custody till the debt was paid, and then if the captain chose to fight him, he would do it with the utmost readiness. This dialogue lasted so long that the spectators left them; but it would appear that Donellan paid the money, as he remained but a short time in custody.

But to shine at the Pantheon, or to attract the notice of the idle beings who frequent that place, were objects too trifling to satisfy the ambitious views of captain Donellan, the same insatiable disposition, which in India had prompted him to extortion, in order to grasp a sudden fortune, taught him not to lose sight of his interest whenever an opportunity of promoting it offered. Bent therefore on obtaining riches, and not very scrupulous about the means, he was careful to let no occasion be lost, which chance, or his public situation could throw in his way, or the display of his accomplishments could secure. Unhappily for the gentleman whose death hath become the subject of conversation and of legal enquiry, lady Boughton, accompanied by her daughter, came to London, and during their residence in the metropolis, frequently visited the Pantheon, where our wily adventurer, always on the watch, contrived to be introduced to them. The young lady was in possession of a handsome fortune in hand, and to obtain this was probably the sole object of captain Donellan's aim at that time. The assiduities and attentions which were shewn to the ladies, were very pleasing to them both, but particularly to the younger, who began to entertain sentiments of the Captain very favourable to his designs. The acquaintance which he had commenced, he cultivated with

with unremitting industry, and soon discovered the impression which had been received, so necessary to the accomplishment of his views. He therefore ventured to make his addresses to the young lady secretly, and received encouragement enough to promise himself a fortunate termination of his courtship. A correspondence between them took place; but the consent of the family being doubtful, the lovers agreed to make each other happy by an elopement, and a clandestine marriage. Both these circumstances followed, and, as had been apprehended, the resentment of the lady's relations, on the discovery, was too violent to be soothed by apologies. The pride of family now began to exert itself, and the delinquents were abandoned to the world, destined to feel the want of that countenance, to which their conduct had forfeited every claim.

The rage which actuated the lady's relations, continued for some time unabated: and seemed to prognosticate little advantage to Capt. Donellan from the connection which he had taken such great pains to accomplish. Resentments, however, which arise from indiscreet marriages, are seldom lasting. After the first violence of them is spent, affection again regains its power, and the object of it begins to be contemplated with the same fondness that it had before experienced. To a complete knowledge of the world, the Captain had added great address in practising the several arts of it. Though appearances were far from flattering, he resolved not to despair, and in the mean time used every means to conciliate the esteem of mankind by a behaviour to his wife at once respectful and attentive. The decency of his demeanour did not pass unnoticed, and he soon discovered that it would not lose its wished for effect. By these means, much of the prejudice against his character was cleared away; his foibles became less obnoxious to observation, and the severity of censure was every day visibly diminished. While affairs were in this favourable train, accident or design brought lady Boughton, and her daughter and son-in-law, to one of the watering-places on the sea-coast; and during their residence in the same neighbourhood, a reconciliation took place between all the parties. Every cause of discontent was forgotten on each side, and a general act of oblivion became the natural and necessary consequence.

An invitation to Lawford-hall, the seat of the Boughtons,‡ immediately follow-

NOTE.

‡ The family of the Boughtons have resided at Lawford some centuries. Sir William

ed; and Capt. Donellan during this visit improved the favourable opinion conceived of him, in such a manner, that he soon acquired an ascendency and influence over every branch of the family. It has been observed, that from this time no arrangement was made without his advice, nor alteration in the domestic œconomy admitted but with his participation. He directed every business according to his own ideas, and found obedience paid to his orders, as though he had been the owner of the mansion. In short, nothing could exceed the authority which he assumed, but the deference and submission with which his commands were received.

*Some Particulars of Captain Donellan's Behaviour in Prison, and between Sentence and Execution.*

WHILST he was in prison he was greatly favoured by the gaoler, and was not put in irons till the sheriff exerted his authority. During the greatest part of his confinement he eat with the gaoler's family, but being excessively addicted to liquor, to which it is probable he applied, as it afforded a temporary relief from uneasy reflection, he was at times very unruly. On this account, the gaoler one day threatened him with close confinement, which so offended him, that he replied, "He believed he was in the plot against him, and that some day he should be poisoned at his table." The gaoler in anger made answer, "There never had been any poisoners in his family till he came among them." Donellan was touched to the quick at this retort, and afterwards eat by himself.

During the evidence of Mr. Hunter, the eyes of Capt. Donellan were very stedfastly fixed on that gentleman; this was observed by several. A temporary relief of his depressed spirits was strongly expressed in his countenance; but a change instantly took place, on the witness's not answering the judge in a manner that could tend to exculpate the prisoner.

Whatever he might have committed before his condemnation, he afterwards behaved with the most exemplary propriety; and on his return to prison from the court, asking for a glass of wine, and putting it to his lips, said, 'The Lord forgive them!' He then sat down, was very silent and pensive for some minutes, but afterwards

NOTE.

William Dugdale, in his Antiquities, mentions Thomas Boughton in the reign of Henry VI. to become possessed of the manor and seat at Lawford, by marriage with Elizabeth, daughter and heir of Geoffrey de Allesley of that place.

talked

talked a good deal about Mrs. Donellan and the children.

As ſoon as he had finiſhed his "Vindication," he made ſeveral extemporary prayers with great apparent fervency; he then, with the utmoſt compoſure, aſked how ſome friends did, whoſe names he diſtinctly mentioned, and particularly ſaid, "I ſuppoſe there will be a vaſt throng of people to ſee me executed."

*Circumſtances reſpecting Captain Donellan's Guilt, publiſhed by Mr. Wilmer.*

THE opinions of the public having been much ſtaggered concerning the guilt of the late John Donellan, Eſq; after a peruſal of his caſe, the following paragraphs, for the truth of which there is the very beſt authority, are ſubmitted to their mature deliberation.

Dear Sir, *Coventry, April* 12.

I am favoured with yours this day, and there is only one alteration neceſſary; in the blank in page 100, inſert the word October. I will be much obliged, if you and Mr. Longman will procure the inſertion of the following paragraphs in the London papers immediately. I pledge myſelf to you that they are ſtrictly true, and I am,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

B. WILMER.

It not being yet generally known in what manner it was diſcovered that laurel water was the poiſon by which a late villainy was effected, it may not be improper to relate it. At a time when the ſuſpicion that the death of Sir Theodoſius Boughton was occaſioned by art had grown almoſt into certainty, and whilſt nothing but unſettled conjectures could point to the immediate means employed for that horrid purpoſe, lady Boughton informed Mr. Wilmer that the draught given to her ſon had a ſmell which was much like the taſte of bitter almonds. After looking into ſome medical authors, Mr. Wilmer found that laurel water was deſcribed as a poiſon moſt pernicious in its nature, and having the peculiar flavour and ſmell of apricot kernels, and bitter almonds. He found alſo in the philoſophical tranſactions, that four perſons in Ireland had been deſtroyed by it within the laſt ſixty years, whoſe ſymptoms were much like thoſe which appeared in the caſe that hath lately excited the public attention. He directed an ingenious chemiſt in London to prepare and ſend him ſome laurel water, which can only be made by diſtillation, and he found it poſſeſſing the ſmell which medical authors aſcribe to it. Having been informed that the perſon charged with the death of Sir Theodoſius Boughton uſed a private ſtill, Mr. Wilmer communicated thoſe ſuſpicions which now ſeemed to be confirmed to Sir William Wheeler, at the ſame time mentioning the reaſons from which they ſprung. Sir William deſired Mr. Caldecot, ſolicitor for the proſecution, to call upon Wilmer, and he afterwards found, upon enquiry at Lawford-Hall, that the priſoner, three days after the death of the unfortunate young baronet, had ordered a man to clean the ſtill, who expreſſing ſome ſurpriſe at finding it filled with lime, received the anſwer mentioned in the trial, That it was to kill the fleas. Mr. Wilmer propoſed to Sir William Wheeler the expediency of making an experiment of the qualities of laurel water upon a horſe, as being more ſatisfactory than thoſe made upon weaker animals, and influenced by thoſe motives which diſtinguiſh the friend of ſociety, Sir William had a proper ſubject provided, and wiſhed the trial ſhould be made at Leamington. Dr. Rattray and another gentleman were preſent, and the reſult anſwered as was expected. The reader will probably recollect the obſervation made by juſtice Buller in the court where this affair was tried, that there is a fatality in guilt, which converts the artifices employed to eſcape detection, to the very purpoſes of diſcovery. It may perhaps, without impropriety, be further remarked that in ſuch caſes, thoſe circumſtances which at firſt view ſeem inſignificant, often lead to important diſcoveries, and prove the means of drawing things deeply concealed, into the open face of day.

On the morning of Mr. Donellan's execution, he obſerved to the Rev. Mr. Muſſon, chaplain to the gaol at Warwick, "that it was true he had diſtilled laurel, but it was only intended as a waſh for his feet." The gardener and the cook maid at Lawford-Hall depoſed upon the trial that they had frequently ſupplied the priſoner with the flowers of lavender and roſes for the buſineſs of diſtillation, but they never gathered laurel for him. Admitting therefore that Mr. Donellan did diſtil laurel leaves, and the proof of this reſts ſolely upon his own confeſſion, it follows that he muſt have diſtilled them in ſecreſy, and for a purpoſe too obvious to require even the ſmalleſt degree of explanation.

It is a fact no leſs ſingular than true, that the very volume of the philoſophical tranſactions, and that only, which contains an account of the poiſonous effects of laurel upon the human body and upon brutes, was found in Mr. Donellan's diſtilling chamber, and the leaf was doubled in that part where Dr. Mortimer preſcribes the mode of preparing the water. This circumſtance, at the time of the late trial, was known only to the gentlemen of the law concerned for the priſoner.

*The*

*The Trial of John Donnellan, Esq; held the 30th March at Warwick, England, for the Murder of Sir Theodosius Boughton, Bart.*

*(Continued from p. 173.)*

THE body was taken out of the vault, and exhibited the following appearances: It appeared distended, the face of a round figure, the lips swelled and retracted, and shewing the jaws, the teeth black, and the tongue protruded, with its apex turned upwards, and the body appeared in several parts spotted: the fat seemed to be in a dissolving state, and looked like water. In the cavity of the lower belly, the viscera and stomach assumed the appearance of inflammation, not that he the witness believed it to be in fact an inflammation, but that it assumed only the same exterior aspect which inflammations generally produce. The heart appeared in its natural state, the lungs were red and black and spotted at the back part, the blood was a deep red or purple, the diaphragm was in the same state, and so in general were the lower parts of the body, the kidneys were tender, and the liver black and small, from all of which appearances, he was of opinion, that the deceased had died of poison. Being asked whether or no he believed the draught administered by lady Boughton to have contained that poison, he replied he did, and was clearly of opinion that that draught had been the immediate cause of Sir Theodosius's death. The two bottles filled, as are described above, were now presented to the witness: he said the one was perfectly innocent, and the other highly obnoxious, as he knew it to contain laurel-water, which was the most fatal and expeditious of all poisons.—Being interrogated as to his knowledge of the effects of laurel water, he said he derived his knowledge from repeated experiments, of which he gave the following instances to the court. His first experiment, he said, was upon a dog. He held it between his legs, and gave it two ounces: it died in less than a minute without one convulsion, unless a tremulous motion of the under jaw might be so called. He afterwards tried it upon an aged mare, to which he gave a pint and a half. She fell instantly, and continued in manifest convulsions for fifteen minutes, and then expired; she tried to rise during this interval, but could not effect it, otherwise than by just raising her fore feet like a dog, from which he inferred that the poison had deprived her of the power of her hind legs. He repeated his experiment upon a horse; he gave it two hornfuls, which might be about a pint and a half; the horse fell immediately on having received the first hornful, he made an attempt however to get up; as he was rising he administered his second hornful, which knocked the poor animal flat down, and in 28 minutes afterwards it expired. The effect of this poison he said appears to be different from that of almost all others; it does not seem to impede the circulation, and so to produce death, but appears to drive the blood entirely from the center to the exterior parts or extremities, and by that means leaves too little for conducting the important and vital parts of the animal machine; he was asked, if he thought there was a sufficient quantity of this poison in the phial that had been shewn him to kill a man. He replied, there certainly was.

Cross-Examination by Mr. Newnham.

The witness was asked if he had ever attended a dissection of a body supposed to be poisoned? he answered in the negative, but at the same time he thought himself authorised to argue from analogy, and the effects described to have taken place in Sir Theodosius Boughton very much resembled those which he had personally seen about poisoned animals.

Q. Had not the putrefaction increased very much from the 4th to the 9th, which was the interval that took place between the two different times of viewing the body? A. It had increased, but not so much as might have been expected.

Q. Did you examine the bowels of the body? A. No. They were too putrid, and he does not conceive that to have been necessary for confirming his opinion.

Q. Had he not been formerly of opinion that arsenick was the cause of Sir Theodosius Boughton's death? A. He had, but had changed his sentiments upon mature consideration, and better information.

Q. Was it not equally probable that he might be mistaken in this second opinion as in the first? A. Every man was liable to error; but he had always believed the body poisoned, and had only mistaken the species of that poison. He was now however convinced, for there was some water in the stomach of the subject whom they dissected, which he tasted, and in pungency, smell, and other peculiarities, it exactly resembled what he had ever since found to attend laurel-water.

Q. Might not an apoplexy or an epilepsy be attended with the same appearances that were exhibited in the death, and in the body of Sir Theodosius Boughton? A. In his opinion not, an apoplexy not producing such violent heavings in the thorax; and in the other, which implied the annihilation of sensible motion, and a

conſequent defect of reſpiration, he could not conſider frothing at the mouth as a characteriſtic ſymptom.

Q. By the council for the crown.—If the priſoner had given you any intimation that a ſuſpicion of poiſon had at any time exiſted, would you or would you not have inſiſted on opening the body? A. I certainly if I had heard of ſuch a ſuſpicion, would at all riſques have proceeded to a diſſection.

Mr. Bradford Wilmer, ſurgeon in Coventry, corroborated the facts atteſted by Dr. Rattery, and alſo gave it as his decided opinion, that Sir Theodoſius Boughton had died of poiſon, and that the draught adminiſtered by lady Boughton in the morning contained that poiſon.

Dr. Aſh, phyſician in Birmingham, concurred in the ſame ſentiments as to the cauſe of the death of the deceaſed, and ſaid that he knew of no medicines, properly ſo called, that could have been the cauſe of them.

Dr. Parſons, profeſſor of anatomy in Oxford, alſo gave his decided teſtimony, as to the immediate cauſe of the death of the deceaſed, and concurred with his learned brother in the opinion that no medicine could have produced ſuch effects, and that no other diſorder, neither apoplexy nor epilepſy could, with all their concomitant circumſtances taken together, produce an appearance at all like that which was repreſented to have taken place on the death of Sir Theodoſius Boughton.

Mr. Bucknell, ſurgeon, was next examined, who depoſed, that when he heard that Dr. Rattery and Mr. Wilmer had declined opening the body of Sir Theodoſius Boughton, he, from no confidence in his ſuperior talents, but only as being willing to venture greater lengths than thoſe gentlemen, took a reſolution to do it himſelf, and went to Lawford-hall accordingly. He there ſaw the priſoner, whom he informed of the nature of his errand. The priſoner told him that both Dr. Rattery and Mr. Wilmer had already been there, and were perfectly ſatisfied, and that, as they had declined proceeding, he did not think it proper that any other perſon ſhould. The witneſs, on this intimation left Lawford hall, but in conſequence directions received from Sir W. Wheeler, returned on the day Sir Theodoſius was buried. He informed the priſoner of his meſſage from Sir William. The priſoner told him Mr. Snow had been there, and was gone, but would return preſently. He aſked Mr. Bucknell to return. He did return in the ſpace of an hour, but was told by the priſoner that he could do nothing without Sir William Wheeler's directions; that he had received a letter from him that day, and being obliged to abide by the contents of it, could ſay nothing farther to him, (Mr. Bucknell) but that he had already carried Sir William's orders into execution, and was ſorry that Mr. Bucknell had given himſelf ſo much unneceſſary trouble. Mr. Bucknell went away of courſe.

William Froſt, coachman to lady Boughton, depoſed, that on the morning Sir Theodoſius died, the priſoner ſent for him into the parlour, and aſked him, which gate the priſoner went out at that morning. Upon his replying, at the iron gate, Sir? then ſaid the priſoner, you will be a clear evidence for me, William.

Samuel Froſt ſwore, that he ſaw Sir Theodoſius at ſix o'clock on the morning of his death, and that upon his aſking him for a fiſhing net, which they intended to uſe, that Sir Theodoſius jumped out of his bed, and gave the witneſs the net and went to bed again in the greateſt apparent health and ſpirits.

Mary Lynes was ſometimes ago ſervant to Mrs. Donellan—ſhe knew the captain to have kept a ſtill in his room, and to have diſtilled roſes, lavender, &c.

Francis Amos Gardner was fiſhing with Sir Theodoſius the afternoon before his death, and ſwears that Sir Theodoſius, ſo far from getting wet in the feet in the courſe of that diverſion, was almoſt the whole time on horſe-back, and had his boots on. He never touched the water, and could not be wet in his feet. On the morning of Sir Theodoſius's death, the priſoner ſpoke to the witneſs about the ſituation in which Sir Theodoſius was, and bid him get ſome pigeons for him, as he was extremely ill indeed with that damned diſorder the pox, and he was afraid it would be the death of him.—Soon after the witneſs received this order, lady Boughton and Mrs. Donellan came out of the houſe wringing their hands, and ſaid it was too late for pigeons, or any thing elſe, for that Sir Theodoſius was dead. A ſhort time after this, the priſoner gave the witneſs a ſtill to clean, which was full of lime and the lime was wet. The priſoner ſaid he had filled the ſtill full of lime for the purpoſe of killing fleas with which he was infeſted.——He went on to ſay to the witneſs,——"Now Gardner, you ſhall live at your eaſe—I wanted to be maſter before, I am maſter now, and ſhall be maſter—it ſhall not be as it has been with you in Sir Theodoſius time—you ſhall live at your eaſe now."

William Crofts, one of the jurymen on the inqueſt was called to corroborate the fact of Donellan having pulled lady B. by the

the sleeve, on the mention of his having rinced the phial.

John Derbyshire, a prisoner for debt in Warwick gaol was next sworn.—He deposed that the prisoner and he lived in one room for five weeks, and that they had very frequent conversations upon the subject of Sir Theodosius's death. He asked the prisoner whether or no he really believed that Sir Theodosius had been poisoned? O, yes, replied the prisoner, to be sure, there cannot be a doubt of it. By whom then, asked the witness, do you suppose it to have been done? Why, said the prisoner, it lies among them. The witness asked, what he meant by amongst them; whom did he mean? why, he said, he meant lady Boughton, himself (meaning Sir Theodosius) the apothecary, or his servants. The witness then added, he could not take that to be the case, for it was not at all likely that so young a man as Sir Theodosius should kill himself; it was not probable to suppose that lady Boughton would do it, for that would be unnatural, but besides that, she could gain nothing by it. It was not reasonable to suppose that the apothecary would do it, because he would lose a patient, and as for the servant, he would lose a master; and therefore, as none of them could derive any advantage from it, he did not think that any of them had done it. This witness farther said, that the prisoner at some times denied that Sir Theodosius had been poisoned, and changed his opinions upon the subject very frequently.

Sir William Wheeler was next examined, and produced several letters which had passed between him and the prisoner, respecting the subject of opening the body, from the whole tenure of which it appeared, that the prisoner used every effort to prevent this operation from being carried into execution, at the same time that he thought it necessary to discover some fair appearances of compliance, and mere verbal acquiescence.

The evidence for the prosecution ceased here, and the prisoner was then called upon for his defence. He presented a written paper, which was read by the clerk of the court, and contained in substance nearly as follows:—That many false and injurious reports had been circulated concerning him in the various newspapers in town and country, equally injurious to his honour, and dangerous to his safety, and that he had most undeservedly laboured under a load of prejudice, which no man he believed before him had ever sustained, or had at least been tried under. He hoped, however, that the integrity and justice of the judge and jury would interpose to relieve him from the effects of those unprovoked aspersions, and that he should receive from their hands that justification which he was conscious he had the most indisputable right to. When he first married into the family of the Boughtons, he did it on the most liberal principles, and in the most generous manner in the world; for he bound himself under restrictions to his wife, that he could not receive even a life of enjoyment in any estate of her's, either actual or in expectancy; what inducement therefore could he have for the perpetration of so cruel and horrid a deed? He had always lived in the most perfect harmony with Sir Theodosius Boughton, and had given many proofs of it, by having interfered to reconcile his differences and keep him out of danger. This was not the conduct of a person who wished to deprive another of his life.

The prisoner proceeded to state some instances of his amicable interposition, and afterwards went into a description of his conduct with respect to his supposed unwillingness for suffering the dissection of the body; but as the defence in this part of it was composed of unproved assertions, and a liberal adduction of facts, totally unsupported by testimony, they neither availed the unhappy culprit in the court, nor would prove at all interesting in this relation.

He concluded with expressing a firm assurance of innocence, and a sanguine hope that his character would be shewn in its proper light by the decision of that day, and prove his innocence to the world, prejudiced as it at this time undoubtedly was against him.

Witnesses were now called on the part of the defendant. The first witness was Andrew Miller, post-master of Rugby, and keeps the Bear Inn Assembly there. He remembered a quarrel to have taken place between Sir Theodosius Boughton and a Mr. Wildbow, on the 1st of June, 1778. The prisoner was sent for, and acted in such a manner, as in the opinion of the witness had a tendency to prevent fighting, or further altercation.

Mr. Loggie, attorney, was next called, and proved a quarrel to have happened between the Rev. Mr. Chartres and the deceased, which was brought to a pacific ending by the inference of the prisoner.

Mr. John Hunter, the celebrated anatomist was next called, and deposed that in his judgment the appearances of the body as described by the various gentlemen of the faculty proved nothing, for that all those described symptoms are the usual concomitants of putrefaction, and have no necessary tendency to demonstrate the de-

ceaſed to have died of poiſon. If he had died of an apoplexy, the ſymptoms might have been exactly ſimilar, of an epilepſy, or of any other diſorder which produces inſtantaneous death, when the perſon was in previous health.

This able anatomiſt, after having by plain and ſimple reaſoning conſiderably weakened, if not ſubverted the elaborate doctrines of his more technical brethren, was now ſolemnly appealed to by the judge to anſwer this queſtion, whether he would take upon him to pronounce it as his opinion, that the deceaſed had actually died through ſome other means than poiſon. Mr. Hunter, with a very laudable caution replied, to this home-put interrogatory, that he could pronounce nothing with certainty or deciſion. Natural cauſes might have produced the appearances which had been deſcribed.—Poiſon might be the ſame thing. It was therefore utterly out of his power to give a decided opinion from which of the two poſſible ſources the deſcribed appearance had originated.

The evidence on both ſides was now concluded, and the judge entered upon his charge, which he delivered with equal neatneſs, perſpicuity, and penetration. The jury withdrew after the charge was finiſhed, and having retired for about ſix minutes, returned with their verdict, pronouncing the priſoner GUILTY of the charge with which he ſtood accuſed.

The judge now convinced his auditors that the powers of conſummate reaſoning were not the moſt ſplendid talents in his valuable character, but that his humanity bore entire pace with his other endowments. He commented on the nature of the offence, which had been committed, deſcribed it juſtly and feelingly, but not harſhly; and after having with infinite ſenſibility apprized the unfortunate convict of the inevitable fate that awaited him, proceeded to pronounce the following ſentence, addreſſed to the priſoner at the bar:—"That you, JOHN DONELLAN, be taken to the place from whence you came, and that on Monday next you be carried from the priſon to the place of execution, there to be hanged by the neck till your body be dead—which is then to be cut down and given to the ſurgeon to be diſſected and anatomized."

The priſoner bore his ſolemn and fatal decree with an extraordinary fortitude, and did not, in any part of his conduct, during the trying ſituation of that day, diſplay appearances like either temerity or cowardice, but demeaned himſelf with a decent moderation that muſt have excited univerſal ſympathy in any caſe leſs eminently horrid than his own.

*Hiſtories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed: or, Memoirs of the Ceremonial Maſter and Mrs. B——e.*

OUR preſent hero is deſcended from an ancient and honourable family, who have, for a ſucceſſion of years, held a conſpicuous poſt in the royal houſhold; a ſtation that required a particular knowledge of the etiquette of courts, and the punctilios to be obſerved towards the diplomatic corps. Having received a polite education, ſuitable to the rank and ſtation for which he was deſtined, he did honour to his tutors, as well with regard to literary attainments, as polite acquiſitions. Having made himſelf well acquainted with claſſical learning, the modern languages became more peculiarly his ſtudy; and, at a very early period of life, he evinced himſelf a proficient in French and Italian. Not long after he had obtained the *toga virilis*, he figured in his preſent department, and has ſince obtained another honourable and advantageous employment in a different line.

Previous to theſe appointments he viſited the continent, and took up his reſidence at Paris, in order to attain a degree of purity and perfection in the Gallic tongue. Study did not, however, engroſs all his attention in that gay metropolis: public diverſions, and the ladies, ſhared his leiſure hours; but he viſited the firſt more as a philoſopher than a mere lounger; and though he admired the fair-ſex, he was far from being a dupe to their wiles and artifices. He could never be prevailed upon to play deep, either with them, or the numerous herd of gameſters who infeſt that capital. Neither did the opera girls cabriole his heart on the ſtage, by their exertions to diſplay as many charms as poſſible, though our hero was remarkably fond of dancing, and never miſſed an opportunity of aſſiſting at a ball, either public or private. His good ſenſe and judgment, ſeemed to anticipate moſt of lord Cheſterfield's celebrated advice to his ſon; which however exceptionable it might be in point of morality, was certainly very judicious in point of gallantry. In a word, married women ſeemed the ſole object of his attention in point of intrigue, and even in this purſuit he had a peculiar ſelection. There are great numbers of Pariſian females, who either are married women, or paſs for ſuch, that conſtantly throw themſelves in the way of foreigners, and particularly Engliſhmen, whoſe ſuperior national generoſity is known all over the world, in order to fleece them. If their gallants ſhould not ſubmit to the terms they impoſe, their nominal huſbands ſtep forward, and demand ſatisfaction for their

ſuppoſed

Mrs B_e

The Ceremonial Master.

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ſuppoſed injured honour. Thus it often happens, that a man of real courage, rather than have a diſagreeable affair with a profeſſed bully, will ſubmit to the impoſitions of their *cara ſpoſas*. But theſe *cara ſpoſas* our hero carefully avoided, and paid his addreſſes only to ſuch ladies as were upon the ton, and could have no ſuch finiſter views. Thus we find him frequently *Tête-à-Tête* with ſome of the firſt toaſts in Paris; gallanting them to Verſailles, Fontainbleau, or Bois-le-Duc. The *Palais Royal* and the *Thuilleries*, echoed with his name, and he had many rivals amongſt the *Beaux Garçons* of Paris; but by his politeneſs and addreſs, he always avoided a quarrel, and eſcaped its conſequences.

Being one evening at the Italian opera, with a lady of rank, a muſqueteer, who thought it was too great an honour for an Engliſhman to 'ſquire a female of her diſtinction and beauty, endeavoured to draw off her attention by relating many anecdotes concerning ſeveral of the celebrated toaſts of the day, and alſo the intrigues of the opera ſingers, and other performers; but in deſpite of all the muſqueteer's efforts, the only reply he could obtain from the counteſs De M. was, "Monſieur, vous êtes très bien inſtruit, et vous avez beau coup d'eſprit, mais c'eſt très mal applique a preſent; car je viens ici pour couter la piece, et non pas vos plaiſanteries." This ſarcaſtic remark ſo greatly diſconcerted the ſon of Mars, who, nevertheleſs, was not apt to bluſh, that he turned upon his heel, and retired, leaving our hero maſter of the field.

At this period, the celebrated Doctor Sterne, author of Triſtram Shandy, was in Paris, as was likewiſe Mr. Foote, with whom our hero frequently aſſociated, and doubtleſs paſſed his time very agreeably; as the ſentimental and philoſophic turn of the one, and the wit and humour of the other, could not fail giving a zeſt to converſation, in which the freedom of Engliſhmen was not cramped by French etiquette and punctilio, that often deprive a man of genius of giving a looſe to thoſe ſallies which enliven company, and ſet lord Cheſterfield's *anti-riſible* ſyſtem at nought; but which it would be dangerous to indulge in amongſt Frenchmen, who from a falſe delicacy of honour, can turn raillery into inſult, and an innocent jeſt into an affront.

Upon the ceremonial maſter's quitting Paris, he took the route of French Flanders, and afterwards remained ſome time at Bruſſels. He met with ſeveral of his Engliſh acquaintance, who were going to Aix-la Chapelle and Spa, under pretence of drinking the waters; but in fact to amuſe themſelves at *Quinze* and *Pharaoh* during the ſeaſon. They endeavoured to perſuade him to be of the party; but as he was pretty well acquainted with their itch for playing deep, and the little gratification he ſhould derive from their company, he declined the invitation. After having paſſed about ſix weeks in Auſtrian Flanders, where he failed not to make obſervations upon every thing that is curious and worthy of a traveller's attention, who propoſes improvement as well as pleaſure in the courſe of his journey, he returned by the way of Calais to England.

Here we ſoon found him appear in a public and conſpicuous character, which he has filled ever ſince greatly to his credit; and in this capacity he has approved himſelf the accompliſhed gentleman—a character, perhaps, ſeldom met with in greater perfection than in England; for our countrymen who have travelled, and ſurmounted the prejudices of education, approach the ſummit of genuine politeneſs, far beyond the French *petits maîtres*, who think all *politeſſe* conſiſts in ſhrugs and grimace, and torturing their own language to the Pariſian pronunciation, which, though extremely vicious, they conſider as the *ne plus ultra* of taſte and refinement. Yet theſe inſignificants have the vanity to deſpiſe us by compariſon, and ſtyle us *les Sauvages d'Europe*.

Our hero for a conſiderable time after his return home, was ſo cautious in his amours, that his moſt intimate acquaintance could not diſcover any particular attachment he had to the fair ſex, and he was pronounced the *roving gallant*, when an accident diſcovered his connexion with Mrs. D—l, a lady well known in the circle of demi-reps; but this lady's ambition, fondneſs of parade, and extravagance, ſoon diverted him from her embraces, as he found her conſtant appearance at all public places, her exorbitant mercers and milliners bills, added to her peremptory demand of a carriage, neither ſuited his plan of female attachment, or his finances. We accordingly ſoon find him more ſnugly connected with Miſs W——n, whoſe moderations and frugality coincided with his mode of thinking. She was, indeed, not without hopes of ſo completely gaining his affections, as to call him by the honourable name of huſband; but finding all her efforts fruitleſs, in this reſpect, at the end of a twelvemonth, being reſolved, at all events, to change her condition, ſhe gave her hand to a hair-dreſſer, with whom ſhe lives very comfortably, and it is believed ſhe is not unfaithful to her conjugal vow.

From this period the ceremonial maſter roamed

roamed at large, was juſtly entitled to the appellation of the *roving gallant*, till very lately he became acquainted with our heroine, Mrs. B——e, whom we ſhall now introduce to our readers.

This lady (for all women are ladies by preſcription, who wear ſacques and petticoats) is the daughter of an honeſt labouring man in a village not far from Cobham. Betſy W-ll-ms was an agreeable girl, and as ſhe grew up was taken notice of by a lady in that neighbourhood, who took her into the family, in which ſhe remained for ſome time, being employed in the nurſery to take care of her children. Upon the lady's coming to town, ſhe uſually attended her, and in this capacity ſhe was much reſpected by all the ſervants well as her miſtreſs.

Reſiding near Bedford Row, Betſy uſually walked with the children in Gray's Inn Gardens. She was now about eighteen, and being frequently ſeen in theſe excurſions by Mr. B—e, who was a ſurgeon in the navy, he was greatly ſmitten with her charms, and took every opportunity of throwing himſelf in her way, which often happened as ſcarce a day paſſed, if fine, without Betſy's walking in the gardens.

In fine, having with much addreſs perſuaded her he was deeply enamoured with her, and that he had a conſiderable ſum to receive for prize-money, which he offered to ſhare with her, and give her his hand in an honourable manner, ſhe was perſuaded to quit her place, and become his help-mate.

She repeatedly urged him to fulfil his promiſe, in point of matrimony; but he conſtantly evaded it, by ſaying as ſhe went by his name, and paſſed for his wife, it was folly to ſee the clergy merely for a ceremony that was an entire jeſt. Finding ſhe could not prevail upon him in this reſpect, Betſy reſolved to make her life as eaſy as ſhe could. At length ſhe proved pregnant, ſoon after which Mr. B—e was ordered to ſea, and he left her ſeemingly with great reluctance, conſoling her, however, with the hopes that he was going upon a ſhort cruize, and flattered himſelf he ſhould ſoon return and renew his felicity. Unexpectedly he was ordered upon a long voyage, and during his abſence ſhe was brought to-bed of a fine boy.

Although ſhe lived during Mr. B—'s abſence as parſimoniouſly as poſſible, the ſmall ſum he had left her was exhauſted before ſhe recovered from her lying-in; and ſhe found herſelf under the diſagreeable neceſſity of diſpoſing of her cloaths for a ſupport. Hearing no tidings from Mr. B—e, ſhe reſolved, as ſoon as poſſible, to get a place. Mrs. B—e might probably have re-inſtated herſelf at lady —'s, but as ſhe had paſſed for a married woman, and was now deſerted by her nominal huſband, her pride would not let her ſubmit to acknowledge her imprudence; and ſhe accordingly reſolved to wait for the effects of chance to obtain a ſupport.

Having one day read in the Daily Advertiſer, that a companion was wanted for an elderly lady, who reſided at Chelſea, ſhe immediately ſet out to embrace this favourable opportunity. When ſhe got to the Bunhouſe at Chelſea, a heavy ſhower of rain came on, and ſhe was compelled to take ſhelter there. Our hero was preciſely in the ſame predicament, and he entered into converſation with Mrs. B—e, in which ſhe revealed her preſent errand. He endeavoured to diſſuade her from going, ſaying there was a place to which he could recommend her, which would be far more agreeable. However, as ſhe was very near the ſpot that was announced in the advertiſement, ſhe went thither—but, alas! the lady was already provided, having, during the rain that retarded Betſy's arrival, hired a young woman whom ſhe found at the door.

Upon her return ſhe met our hero again at the Bunhouſe, where he was waiting for a coach which he had ſent for. The rain began again, and ſhe was prevailed upon to accept a part of his coach to town. During their ſhort journey a converſation enſued, in which he prevailed upon Mrs. B—e to admit of his viſits. He drank tea with her the next day, when an agreement enſued, which produced their preſent alliance. He has placed the child at nurſe, and allows our heroine a decent income for her ſupport. She has learned, ſince this connexion, that Mr. B—e was with Sir George Rodney at the taking of St. Euſtatia, and that his ſhare of prize-money will be very conſiderable. This circumſtance makes her regret having engaged in her preſent connexion, and may probably, upon the return of Mr. B——e, be the cauſe of a rupture with the ceremonial maſter, who notwithſtanding does every thing in his power to make our heroine's life paſs agreeably.

## *BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*(Continued from p. 181.)*

### *Life of John Ray.*

RAY (John) a celebrated naturaliſt, was the ſon of a blackſmith, and was born at Black Notley, in Eſſex, the 29th of November, 1628. He received the firſt rudiments of learning at a ſchool in Braintree, and in 1644 was admitted of Catherine-hall, Cambridge, whence he removed to Trinity-college in the ſame univerſity. He took the degrees in arts, and

and was chosen fellow of his college; and the learned Duport, famous for his skill in Greek, who had been his tutor, used to say that the chief of all his pupils, and to whom he esteemed none of the rest comparable, were Mr. Ray and Dr. Barrow, who were of the same standing. In 1651, he was appointed Greek lecturer in his college; in 1653 mathematical lecturer; and, in 1655, humanity reader; which three appointments shew the reputation he had acquired in this early period of his life for his skill in languages, polite literature, and the sciences. Having injured his health by too close an application to his studies, he was obliged at his leisure hours to exercise himself by riding or walking in the fields; and this led him to the study of botany. In 1660 he published a Catalogue of the Cambridge Plants, wich met with a good reception; and the same year he was ordained deacon and priest. The year following he made a tour through several parts of Scotland as well as England, in search of plants and other natural curiosities, accompanied by Francis Willoughby, Esq. and other gentlemen. In 1662 he resigned his fellowship of Trinity-college, because he could not comply with all the conditions required by the act of uniformity. He afterwards travelled, in company with Mr. Willoughby, Mr. Skippon, and others, through Holland Germany, Italy, France, &c. took several tours in England, and was admitted fellow of the Royal Society. In 1672, Mr. Willoughby, dying, appointed him one of his executors, and guardian to his children, and left him an annuity of 60l. for his life; the latter part of which was attended with much pain, occasioned by several ulcers in his legs. He died at Black Notley, on the 17th of January, 1705 6, and was buried in the church-yard of that place, where a monument, with a long Latin inscription was erected to his memory. He was modest, affable and communicative, and was distinguished by his probity, charity, sobriety, and piety. He wrote a great number of works, the principal of which besides that already mentioned are, 1. Catalogus Plantarum Angliæ. 2. Observations Topographical, Moral, &c. 3. Historia Plantarum, Species hactenus editas, aliasque insuper multas noviter inventas & descriptas complectans, 3 vols. 4. Methodus Plantarum: 5. Synopsis Methodica Animalium quadrupedum at serpentini Generis: 6. Synopsis Methodica Avium et Piscium: 7. Historia Insectorum Opus posthumum: 8. Methodus Insectorum: 9. the wisdom of God, manifested in the works of the Creation: 10. Phisico Theological Discourses concerning the Chaos, Deluge, and the Dissolution of the World: 11. Philosophical Letters, &c.

*Life of Mr. Samuel Richardson.*

Richardson (Samuel) an eminent English writer, was born in the year of the Revolution, 1688, and bred to the business of a printer, which he exercised all his life with distinguished eminence. Though he understood no language but his own, he acquired a considerable degree of reputation as an author in the romance-way.' His Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison, have been universally read; and they shew a wonderful power over the passions in which his strength chiefly lay. His purpose was to promote virtue and moral perfection: and hence, like many other writers, who have been animated with this noble zeal, he was led to describe human nature, rather as he wished her to be, than as she really is; not as she appears in her present depraved state, but as she would appear when reformed and purified; and we may venture to say, that whosoever shall form their judgment of the human kind from Mr. Richardson, and affix to it all those effeminate and fantastick ideas of sentiment, delicacy, and refinement, which his descriptions are too apt to suggest, will find themselves little qualified for commerce with the world. The truth is, this judicious writer, with a view of exalting the nature of man, has adopted Shaftesbury's system of it, as the foundation of his works; while others have adopted that of Hobbes, with a view of degrading it. But have either of them philosophised rightly? is human nature either so good as Shaftesbury, or so bad as Hobbes, hath described it? perhaps not. Perhaps it is more of the mixed kind; and has in it much good and much evil, wich prevail in different persons according to the temperament and constitution of each; and this being in reality the case, it should seem that those writers, who, like Fielding, have represented it thus, have represented it the most truly, and the most like itself.

Mr. Richardson died of the palsey, after a few days illness, on the 4th of July, 1761, in the seventy-third year of his age. He was a man of excellent parts, and a lover of virtue; which he shewed in his life and conversation, as well as in his writings. Besides the works above-mentioned, he published a Tour through Britain, in four vols. and a volume of letters upon various subjects. He is said to have delighted in letter-writing from his childhood, and therefore was the more easily induced to throw his romances into that form; which, if it enlivens the history in some respects, yet lengthens it with uninteresting prate, and formalities that mean nothing; and

on that account is ſometimes found rather tedious and fatiguing.

*Life of Nicholas Ridley.*

RIDLEY (Nicholas) one of the principal inſtruments of the reformation, and who ſuffered martyrdom for it in the reign of queen Mary, was born of an ancient family in Tynedale, near the Scotch borders, in Northumberland. His ſchool education he received at Newcaſtle upon Tyne, whence he was removed to Pembroke-Hall in Cambridge, at the charge of his uncle Dr. Robert Ridley, about the year 1518. Here he acquired a competent ſkill in the Latin and Greek tongues, as well as in the philoſophy and theology of the ſchools. His reputation was ſuch as to procure him the eſteem of the other univerſity, as well as of his own; for in the beginning of the year 1524, the maſter and fellows of Univerſity-College in Oxford, invited him to accept of an exhibition, founded by Walter Skyrley, biſhop of Durham, which he declined. The next year he took the degree of maſter of arts. His uncle was now willing to add to his attainments, the advantages of travel, and the improvement of foreign univerſities; and as his ſtudies were directed to divinity, he ſent him to ſpend ſome time among the doctors of the Sorbonne at Paris (which was then the moſt celebrated univerſity in Europe) and afterwards among the profeſſors of Louvain. Having ſtaid three years abroad, he returned to Cambridge, and purſued his theological ſtudies He was ſenior proctor of the Univerſity, when the important point of the pope's ſupremacy came before them to be examined upon the authority of ſcripture; and their reſolution after mature deliberation, "That the biſhop of Rome had no more authority or juriſdiction derived to him from God, in this kingdom of England, than any other foreign biſhop," was ſigned in the name of the Univerſity by Simon Heynes, vice-chancellor, Nicholas Ridley and Richard Wilkes, proctors. He loſt his uncle in 1536; but the education he had received, and the improvements he had made, ſoon recommended him to another patron, viz. Cranmer, archbiſhop of Canterbury, who appointed him his domeſtic chaplain, and collated him to the vicarage of Herne, in Kent. He bore his teſtimony in the pulpit here againſt the act of the ſix articles, and inſtructed his charge in the pure doctrines of the goſpel, as far as they were yet diſcovered to him; but tranſubſtantiation was at this time an article of his creed. During his retirement at this place, he read a little treatiſe written ſeven hundred years before by a monk named Bertram. This firſt opened his eyes, and determined him more accurately to ſearch the ſcriptures in this article, and the doctrines of the primitive fathers. His diſcoveries he communicated to his patron, and the event was the conviction of them both, that this doctrine was novel and erroneous.

After he had continued about two years at Herne, he was choſen maſter of Pembroke-Hall, and appointed chaplain to King Henry VIII. and the cathedral church of Canterbury being made collegiate, he obtained the fifth prebendal ſtall in it; and ſuch was his courage and zeal for the reformation, that, next to the archbiſhop, he was thought to be its greateſt ſupport among the clergy. In the ſucceeding reign of Edward VI. when a royal viſitation was reſolved on throughout the kingdom, he attended the viſitors of the northern circuit as their preacher, to inſtruct that part of the nation in the principles of religion. In 1547 he was appointed biſhop of Rocheſter, and was conſecrated in the uſual form of popiſh biſhops, as the new ordinal had not yet taken place. When Bonner was deprived of the biſhopric of London, Ridley was pitched upon as a proper perſon to fill that important ſee, being eſteemed, ſays Burnet, both the moſt learned, and moſt thoroughly zealous for the reformation. A little before the death of King Edward, he was named to ſucceed to the biſhopric of Durham; but great as the honours were which he received or were intended him, the higheſt were reſerved for him under queen Mary; which were, to be a priſoner for the goſpel, a confeſſor of Chriſt in bonds, and a martyr for his truth. He was burnt at Oxford with biſhop Latimer, on the 16th of October, 1555.

Some of the writings of this pious and learned prelate are now loſt, ſome may be ſeen in Fox's Book of Martyrs, and ſome are exhibited in his life written by Gloceſter Ridley, to which we muſt refer the reader, if he is deſirous of a ſatisfactory account of this excellent perſon's life, learning, and ſufferings; or of the plan and progreſs of the reformation, which is there delineated with great candour, accuracy, and judgment.

*Life of John Rieley.*

Rieley (John) one of the beſt native painters that have flouriſhed in England, was born in the year 1646, and received inſtructions from Fuller and Zouſt, but his talents were obſcured by the fame, rather than by the merit of Kneller; and he

he was little noticed till after the death of Lely, when one Chiffinch being perſuaded to ſit to him, the picture was ſhewn, and recommended him to Charles II. who ſat to him, but almoſt diſcouraged the baſhful artiſt from purſuing his profeſſion; for, looking at the picture, he cried, "Is this like me? Then, od's-fiſh, I am an ugly fellow;" which diſcouraged Rieley ſo much, that he could not bear the picture, though he ſold it for a large price. James and his queen ſat to him, as did alſo their ſucceſſors, William and Mary, who appointed him their painter. Graham ſpeaks of him with little juſtice, ſaying, he had no excellence beyond a head; but there are draperies and hands painted by Rieley, that would do honour to either Lely or Kneller. The portrait of the lord-keeper North at Wroxton, is capital throughout. Rieley, who was humble, modeſt, and of an amiable character, had the greateſt diffidence of himſelf, and was eaſily diſguſted by his own works, which was probably the ſource of the objections made to him; for, with a quarter of Sir Godfrey's vanity, he might have perſuaded the world he was a great maſter. But the gout put an early end to his progreſs, for he died in 1691, at forty five years of age, and was buried in Biſhopſgate church, in which parith he was born. Mr. Walpole's Anecdotes of painting in England.

*Life of Benjamin Robins.*

Robins (Benjamin) an excellent Engliſh mathematician and polite writer, was born at Bath in Somerſetſhire, in 1707. His parents were in a low ſtation, and quakers, yet he made an early and ſurprizing progreſs in various branches of ſcience, and particularly in the mathematics, which he at length taught in London; but this way of life, which required confinement, not ſuiting his active diſpoſition, he gradually declined it, and engaged in buſineſs that required more exerciſe. Hence he tried many laborious experiments in gunnery, from the perſuaſion that the reſiſtance of the air has a much greater influence on ſwift projectiles than is generally imagined. Hence alſo he was led to conſider the mechanic arts that depend on mathematical principles; as the conſtruction of mills, the building of bridges, the draining of fens, the rendering rivers navigable, and the making of harbours. Among other arts, fortification much engaged his attention, and he met with opportunities of perfecting himſelf by viewing the principal ſtrong places of Flanders, in ſome tours he made abroad with perſons of diſtinction.

Upon his return from one of theſe excurſions, he found the learned amuſed with Dr. Berkeley's work, entitled The Analyſt, in which an attempt was made to explode the method of fluxions. Mr. Robins was adviſed to clear up this affair by giving a diſtinct account of Sir Iſaac Newton's doctrines, in ſuch a manner as to obviate all the objections that had been made without naming them: and accordingly he publiſhed, in 1735, A Diſcourſe concerning the Nature and Certainty of Sir Iſaac Newton's Method of Fluxions; and ſome exceptions being made to his manner of defending Sir Iſaac Newton, he afterwards wrote two or three additional diſcourſes. In 1738 he defended the ſame great philoſopher againſt an objection contained in a note at the end of a Latin piece, called *Matho, ſive Coſmotheoria Puerilis*; and the following year printed Remarks on M. Euler's Treatiſe of Motion, on Dr. Smith's Syſtem of Optics, and on Dr. Jurin's Diſcourſe of diſtinct and indiſtinct Viſion. Mean while Mr. Robins did not confine himſelf to mathematical ſubjects, for in 1739 he publiſhed three pamphlets on political affairs, without his name; two of which relating to the convention and negociations with Spain, were ſo univerſally eſteemed, as to occaſion his being employed in a very honourable poſt; for on a committee being appointed to examine into the paſt conduct of Sir Robert Walpole, he was choſen their ſecretary. In 1742 he publiſhed a ſmall treatiſe entitled New Principles of Gunnery, containing the reſult of many experiments; when a diſcourſe being publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions in order to invalidate ſome of his opinions, he thought proper, in an account he gave of his book in the ſame Tranſactions, to take notice of thoſe experiments; in conſequence of which ſeveral of his diſſertations on the reſiſtance of the air were read, and the experiments exhibited before the Royal Society, for which he was preſented by that learned body with a gold medal.

In 1748 appeared lord Anſon's Voyage round the World, which, though Mr. Walter's name is in the title, was in reality written by Mr. Robins. Mr. Walter, chaplain on board the Centurion, had indeed brought it down to his departure from Macao for England, when he propoſed to print the work by ſubſcription. It was however thought proper that an able judge ſhould review and correct it, and Mr. Robins was appointed; when, upon examination, it was reſolved that the whole ſhould be written by Mr. Robins, and that what Mr. Walter had done ſhould only ſerve as materials. Hence the introducti-

on entire, and many diſſertations in the body of the work, were compoſed by him, without receiving the leaſt aſſiſtance from Mr. Walter's manuſcript, which chiefly related to the wind and weather, the currents, courſes, bearings, diſtances, the qualities of the ground on which they anchored, and ſuch particulars as generally fill up a ſailor's account. No production of this kind ever met with a more favourable reception, four large impreſſions being ſold within a twelvemonth.

Having thus rendered himſelf famous for his ability in writing, he was deſired to compoſe an apology for the unfortunate affair at Preſton-Pans in Scotland, which was prefixed as a preface to The Report of the Proceedings of the Board of General Officers, on their Examination into the Conduct of Lieutenant General Sir John Cope; and this preface was eſteemed a maſter-piece in its kind. He afterwards contributed to the improvements made in the royal obſervatory at Greenwich. His reputation being now at its full height, he was offered the choice of two very conſiderable employments: the firſt was to go to Paris as one of the commiſſaries for adjuſting the limits in Acadia; the other, to be engineer-general to the Eaſt India Company, whoſe forts being in a ruinous condition, wanted a perſon capable of putting them into a poſture of defence. He accepted the latter, and having provided a complete ſet of aſtronomical and other inſtruments for making obſervations, departed from England in Chriſtmas 1749, and, after a voyage in which the ſhip was near being caſt away, arrived at the Indies in July, 1750. There with unwearied diligence he formed complete plans for Fort St. David and Madraſs, but did not live to put them in execution; for the climate diſagreeing with his conſtitution, he was attacked by a fever, from which he recovered; about eight months after, he fell into a decline, that continued till his death, which happened on the 29th of July, 1751. He left by his laſt will the publiſhing of his mathematical works to his intimate friend Martin Folkes, Eſq; preſident of the Royal Society, and to James Wilſon, M. D. and accordingly they were publiſhed by the latter in two vols. octavo, in 1761.

*Affecting Story of La Roche, concluded from Page 199, of our laſt.*

LA Roche's religion was that of ſentiment, not theory, and his gueſt was averſe from diſputation; their diſcourſe, therefore, did not lead to queſtions concerning the belief of either: yet would the old man ſometimes ſpeak of his, from the fulneſs of a heart impreſſed with its force, and wiſhing to ſpread the pleaſure he enjoyed in it. The ideas of his God, and his Saviour, were ſo congenial to his mind, that every emotion of it naturally awaked them. A philoſopher might have called him an enthuſiaſt; but, if he poſſeſſed the fervour of enthuſiaſts, he was guiltleſs of their bigotry. 'Our Father which art in Heaven!' might the good man ſay—for he felt it—and all mankind were his brethren.

'You regret, my friend,' ſaid he to Mr. ——, 'when my daughter and I talk of the exquiſite pleaſure derived from muſic; you regret your want of muſical powers and muſical feelings; it is a department of ſoul, you ſay, which nature has almoſt denied you, which, from the effect you ſee it have on others, you are ſure muſt be highly delightful.—Why ſhould not the ſame thing be ſaid of religion? Truſt me, I feel it in the ſame way, an energy, an inſpiration, which I would not loſe for all the bleſſings of ſenſe, or enjoyments of the world; yet, ſo far from leſſening my reliſh of the pleaſures of life, methinks I feel it heighten them all. The thought of receiving it from God adds the bleſſing of ſentiment to that of ſenſation in every good thing I poſſeſs, and when calamities overtake me—and I have had my ſhare—it confers a dignity on my affliction,—ſo lifts me above the world.—Man, I know, is but a worm—yet, methinks, I am then allied to God!'——It would have been inhuman in our philoſopher to have clouded, even with a doubt, the ſun-ſhine of this belief.

His diſcourſe, indeed, was very remote from metaphyſical diſquiſition, or religious controverſy.—Of all men I ever knew, his ordinary converſation was the leaſt tinctured with pedantry, or liable to diſſertation. With La Roche and his daughter, it was perfectly familiar. The country round them, the manners of the village, the compariſon of both with thoſe of England, remarks on the works of favourite authors, on the ſentiments they conveyed, and the paſſions they excited, with many other topics in which there was an equality, or alternate advantage, among the ſpeakers, were the ſubjects they talked on. Their hours too of riding and walking were many, in which Mr. ——, as a ſtranger, was ſhown the remarkable ſcenes and curioſities of the country. They would ſometimes make little expeditions to contemplate, in different attitudes, thoſe aſtoniſhing mountains, the cliffs of which, covered with eternal ſnows, and ſometimes ſhooting into fantaſtic ſhapes, form the termination of moſt of the Swiſs

proſpects.

profpects. Our philofopher afked many queftions as to their Natural Hiftory and productions. La Roche obferved the fublimity of the ideas which the view of their ftupendous fummits, inacceffible to mortal foot, was calculated to infpire, which naturally, faid he, leads the mind to that Being by whom their foundations were laid.——'They are not feen in Flanders!' faid Mademoifelle with a figh. 'That's an odd remark,' faid Mr. ——, fmiling.—She blufhed, and he inquired no farther.

'Twas with regret he left a fociety in which he found himfelf fo happy; but he fettled with La Roche and his daughter a plan of correfpondence; and they took his promife, that, if ever he came within fifty leagues of their dwelling, he fhould travel thofe fifty leagues to vifit them.'

About three years after, our philofopher was on a vifit at Geneva; the promife he had made to La Roche and his daughter, on his former vifit, was recalled to his mind, by the view of that range of mountains, on a part of which they had often looked together. There was a reproach, too, conveyed along with the recollection, for his having failed to write to either for feveral months paft. The truth was, that indolence was the habit moft natural to him, from which he was not eafily roufed by the claims of correfpondence. While he was hefitating about a vifit to La Roche, he received a letter from the old man, which had been forwarded to him from Paris, where he had then his fixed refidence. It contained a gentle complaint for Mr. ——'s want of punctuality, but an aflurance of continued gratitude for his former good offices; and, as a friend whom the writer confidered interefted in his family, it informed him of the approaching nuptials of Mademoifelle La Roche, with a young man, a relation of her own, and formerly a pupil of her father's, of the moft amiable difpofitions, and refpectable character. Attached from their earlieft years, they had been feparated by his joining one of the fubfidiary regiments of the Canton, then in the fervice of a foreign power. In this fituation, he had diftinguifhed himfelf as much for courage and military fkill, as for the other endowments which he had cultivated at home. The term of his fervice was now expired, and they expected him to return in a few weeks, when the old man hoped, as he expreffed it in his letter, to join their hands, and fee them happy before he died.

Our philofopher felt himfelf intereffed in this event; but he was not, perhaps, altogether fo happy in the tidings of Mademoifelle La Roche's marriage, as her father fuppofed him.—Not that he was ever a lover of the lady's; but he thought her one of the moft amiable women he had feen, and there was fomething in the idea of her being another's for ever that ftruck him, he knew not why, like a difappointment.—After fome little fpeculation on the matter, however, he could look on it as a thing fitting, if not quite agreeable, and determined on this vifit to fee his old friend and his daughter happy.

On the laft day of his journey, different accidents had retarded his progrefs; he was benighted before he reached the quarter in which La Roche refided. His guide, however, was well acquainted with the road, and he found himfelf at laft in view of the lake, which I have before defcribed, in the neighbourhood of La Roche's dwelling. A light gleamed on the water that feemed to proceed from the houfe; it moved flowly along, as he proceeded up the fide of the lake, and at laft he faw it glimmer through the trees, and ftop at fome diftance from the place where he then was. He fuppofed it fome piece of bridal merriment, and puflied on his horfe that he might be a fpectator of the fcene; but he was a good deal fhocked, on approaching the fpot, to find it proceed from the torch of a perfon clothed in the drefs of an attendant on a funeral, and accompanied by feveral others, who, like him, feemed to have been employed in the rites of fepulture.

On Mr. ——'s making inquiry who was the perfon they had been burying, one of them, with an accent more mournful than is common to their profeffion, anfwered, 'Then you knew not Mademoifelle, Sir; ——you never beheld a lovelier.'——'La Roche!' exclaimed he in reply—'alas! it was fhe indeed!'—The appearance of furprife and grief, which his countenance aflumed, attracted the notice of the peafant with whom he talked.—He came up clofer to Mr ——; 'I perceive, Sir, you were acquainted with her!—Good God!—— when—how—where did fhe die?—Where is her father?——'She died, Sir, of heart-break, I believe; the young gentleman to whom fhe was foon to have been married, was killed in a duel by a French officer, his intimate companion, and to whom, before their quarrel, he had often done the greateft favours. Her worthy father bears her death, as he has often told us a chriftian fhould; he is even fo compofed as to be now in his pulpit, ready to deliver a few exhortations to his parifhioners, as is the cuftom with us on fuch occafions:—— follow me, Sir, and you fhall hear him.'—He followed the man without anfwering.

The church was dimly lighted, except

near the pulpit, where the venerable La Roche was seated. His people were now lifting up their voices in a psalm to that Being whom their pastor had taught them ever to bless and to revere. La Roche sat, his figure bending gently forward, his eyes half-closed, lifted up in silent devotion. A lamp placed near him threw its light strong on his head, and marked the shadowy lines of age across the paleness of his brow, thinly covered with gray hairs.

The music ceased,—La Roche sat for a moment, and nature wrung a few tears from him. His people were loud in their grief. Mr. —— was not less affected than they.—La Roche arose.—'Father of mercies!' said he, 'forgive these tears; assist thy servant to lift up his soul to thee; to lift to thee the souls of thy people!—My friends! it is good so to do; at all seasons it is good; but, in the days of our distress, what a privilege it is!—Well saith the sacred book, 'Trust in the Lord; at all times trust in the Lord.' When every other support fails us, when the fountains of worldly comfort are dried up, let us then seek those living waters which flow from the Throne of God.——'Tis only from the belief of the goodness and wisdom of a Supreme Being, that our calamities can be borne in that manner which becomes a man. Human wisdom is here of little use; for, in proportion as it bestows comfort, it represses feeling, without which we may cease to be hurt by calamity, but we shall also cease to enjoy happiness.——I will not bid you be insensible, my friends! I cannot, I cannot, if I would—(his tears flowed afresh) I feel too much myself, and I am not ashamed of my feelings; but therefore may I the more willingly be heard; therefore have I prayed God to give me strength to speak to you; to direct you to him, not with empty words, but with these tears; not from speculation, but from experience,—that, while you see me suffer, you may know also my consolation.

'You behold the mourner of his only child, the last earthly stay and blessing of his declining years! Such a child too!—It becomes not me to speak of her virtues; yet it is but gratitude to mention them, because they were exerted towards myself.——Not many days ago you saw her young, beautiful, virtuous, and happy;—ye who are parents will judge of my affliction now. But I look towards him who struck me; I see the hand of a Father amidst the chastenings of my God.—Oh! could I make you feel what it is to pour out the heart, when it is pressed down with many sorrows, to pour it out with confidence to him, in whose hands are life and death, on whose power awaits all that the first enjoys, and in contemplation of whom disappears all that the last can inflict!—For we are not as those who die without hope; we know that our Redeemer liveth,—that we shall live with him, with our friends his servants, in that blessed land where sorrow is unknown, and happiness is endless as it is perfect.—Go then, mourn not for me; I have not lost my child: but a little while, and we shall meet again, never to be separated.—But ye are also my children; Would ye that I should not grieve without comfort?—So live as she lived; that, when your death cometh, it may be the death of the righteous, and your latter end like his.'

Such was the exhortation of La Roche, his audience answered it with their tears. The good old man had dried up his at the altar of the Lord; his countenance had lost its sadness, and assumed the glow of faith and hope.—Mr. ——— followed him into his house.—The inspiration of the pulpit was past; at sight of him the scenes they had last met in rushed again on his mind;—La Roche threw his arms round his neck, and watered it with his tears. The other was equally affected; they went together, in silence, into the parlour where the evening service was wont to be performed.—The curtains of the organ were open;—La Roche started back at the sight.—'Oh! my friend!' said he, and his tears burst forth again. Mr. ——— had now recollected himself; he stept forward, and drew the curtains close—the old man wiped off his tears, and taking his friend's hand, 'You see my weakness,' said he, 'tis the weakness of humanity; but my comfort is not therefore lost.'——'I heard you,' said the other, 'in the pulpit; I rejoice that such consolation is yours.'—'It is, my friend,' said he, 'and I trust I shall ever hold it fast;——if there are any who doubt our faith, let them think of what importance religion is to calamity, and forbear to weaken its force; if they cannot restore our happiness, let them not take away the solace of our afflictions.'

Mr. ——'s heart was smitten;—and I have heard him, long after, confess, that there were moments when the remembrance overcame him even to weakness; when, amidst all the pleasures of philosophical discovery, and the pride of literary fame, he recalled to his mind the venerable figure of the good La Roche, and wished that he had never doubted.

*An Eulogy on Tails, particularly those worn by the Human Species.*

THE tail is so distinguished an ornament both in brutes and men, that I much

I much wonder it has never been celebrated by any eminent author. This ſubject, in proper hands, may be turned and twiſted a thouſand ways, and afford the greateſt genius the moſt ample and beautiful indulgence in all the ebullitions of taſte and fancy.

When we contemplate the buſhy tail of the fox, the ſhady umbrella of the ſquirrel, the gorgeous train of the peacock, the ſcaly folds of the dragon, or the graceful appendages which hang down from the buttocks of the monkey race, now curling over their heads, now ſpread on the ground in ſpiral folds, and now aſſiſting them in their flight from tree to tree, we are apt to repine at our own deficiency, and wonder that nature, who has been ſo liberal to other creatures, ſhould have ſent the capital of her works into the world ſo eſſentially defective. We peeviſhly aſk, Why is the human rump, of all others, the only one unfurniſhed? It is our higheſt wiſdom to judge in moſt things with the greateſt caution. There is the greateſt probability, from the conjectures of tradition, that even this uſeful embelliſhment was not originally denied us. In the golden age every thing was produced far more perfect than at preſent. The fruits of the earth were brought to maturity without the leaſt culture. Not only the neceſſaries, but the elegancies of life roſe ſpontaneouſly. The woolly veſture of the ſheep was now ſtained with lovely yellow, now tinged with azure, and now glowed with the Tyrian purple. Science and manufactures were equally ſuperſeded. And can it be imagined that man was then as now obliged to have recourſe to art for ſo natural, ſo becoming, ſo neceſſary a part of his make and attire as a tail? No. The familiarity which appears in theſe ages to have ſubſiſted between him and his companions of the wood, is a freſh preſumption in favour of this ſuppoſition. Such an intimacy could not have been formed, had there been ſo characteriſtical a difference between them.

There is even a tradition among the Japaneſe, that the genius Lien-tien-chi (who ſeems to anſwer to the European Prometheus) gave his man a larger tail than any other creature; but on his complaining he had not the wings of the eagle and the trunk of the elephant, Lien-tien-chi in great anger took away his 'tail,' and gave it to the monkey, who before was but ſcantily provided. Others ſay, the great emperor Xo-ho-chang-fu, couſin to the moon, in a battle with the Tartars was ſeized with a ſudden panic, and flying through a wood his 'tail,' was ſo entangled in the brakes, that he was obliged to leave it behind him; upon which his courtiers, for courtiers were ſycophants in all ages, immediately cut off theirs to leſſen their monarch's diſgrace, from which time they grew quite out of faſhion.

I ſhall not inſiſt on the rabbinical fable, that man was at firſt made with a tail, but was afterwards deprived, and woman formed out of it. This has a great deal too much of the air of a fiction, and would better ſuit the cabaliſtical reſearches of a biſhop than the ſimple obſervations of common ſenſe; and I ſhould moreover be very ſorry to bottom my ſyſtem on an hypotheſis ſo peculiarly diſreſpectful to the ſex.

But without examining the records of remote antiquity, many terms, phraſes, and uſages ſtill current in modern times, plainly refer to the reality of ſome ſuch cuſtom. 'I can make neither head nor tail of it,' is an expreſſion evidently founded in the conviction, that both ends of us are of equal dignity and importance, and that it was originally reckoned as ſtrange to appear without the one as the other. The whole army 'turned tail' and fled, is a mode of ſpeaking common alike to all hiſtorians, and which had never wriggled into the politeſt compoſitions, if this elegant part of animated life had not formerly belonged to man. I ſhall only add, that 'cutting off entails,' which appears to us a ſtrange unmeaning term, took its riſe from the manner of diſinheriting among the ancients. This we may conjecture was literally done in that emblematical period, by cutting off the 'tail,' when a ſon or next heir proved undutiful, and ſo by this very ignominious treatment or ceremony, deprived of his birthright or ſucceſſion.

This much, I ſhould imagine, may ſhew the great probability of tails being at firſt at leaſt natural to us. We all know that North Britain has of late, under the patronage of a B—, produced very wonderful diſplays of genius in the literary world. There 'man' has been turned topſy-turvy and inſide out, with as little ceremony as a Billingſgate hawker guts a fiſh. Hume allows him nothing but brains, Beattie and co. nothing but feelings, and Kaims with infinite poring and plodding reduces him to a perfect hobbyhorſe. It was left for the philanthropy and generoſity of a 'Monboddo' to reſtore to his real form all its original parts and appendages, to reprobate the various mutilations his exterior had undergone by the inceſſant viciſſitudes of faſhion, to make his hands but feelers to his feet, and embelliſh his poſteriors with a tail. For this learned ſenator, great and ſplendid as his legal talents

lents are, has not thought it beneath him to ſpend much of his time in deviſing and arranging the proofs of the very fact in queſtion.

But though this matter ſhould notwithſtanding be ſtill problematical to many, it ſhould not prevent us from ſupplying a defect thus univerſally acknowledged, as well as we can by ſome other means. Nature has not given us the fur of the bear, nor the fleece of the ſheep: but we have reaſon and invention, by which we are able to imitate and ſurpaſs the covering of all other animals, and it is fit and proper we ſhould uſe them.

Of the beauty of tails, little need be ſaid. Why elſe are the robes of lawyers and lords ſo voluminous and flowing? Why are the queues of our modern macaronies ſo buſhy and enormous? And why are our ladies of late ſo fond of increaſing the ſize of their bottoms to the preſent faſhionable magnitude? Nor is their utility leſs apparent: the tail aſſiſts the fox in all his various ſtratagems, and ſerves the ſwallow for a rudder in ſailing through the air. The beavers make carts and barrows of it in building their houſes, and trowels in their maſon work. The Syrian ſheep have little carriages made on purpoſe, on which they drag them about, leſt they ſhould be ſoiled or tarniſhed in the dirt. To other animals they afford a very cheap, harmleſs, and convenient diverſion; and I cannot help wiſhing that our Prieſtleys and Oſwalds, and many ſuch ſubtle logicians and ſpinners of cobwebs, or managers of ſyllogiſms, who are eternally bandying among the lunatics of ſchools and colleges the trite theories of antiquity, had ſo eaſy, ſo ample, ſo ready, and ſo pleaſing an amuſement for their leiſure hours, as a cat enjoys in running after her tail

There has ever been the ſtrongeſt propenſity in us to ſupply this fundamental defect in our make, by ſome artificial expedient. The ſweeping trains of the ladies, the buſhy fleece of the judges, which falls down half their backs, and the long, ſtrait, taper pig-tail of the modern beau, ſeem all imitations of different patterns. A tail in Turkey is the higheſt badge of nobility and diſtinction. When the Grand Signior conſiders what ſhall be done to the man he delights to honour, he makes him a baſhaw of one tail; if he be a great favourite, he gives him two tails; but if his merits are extraordinary indeed, he makes him a baſhaw of three tails, which is the higheſt honour the ſultan can confer on a ſubject. Something like this has taken place at leaſt among our phyſicians, where the tail of the tye-wig ſettles precedence, and indicates the merit of the wearer, as they are more or fewer in number. The Turks likewiſe hang out this as their enſign of war; and when the black horſe's tail is on their ſtandard, their enemies tremble no leſs than if ſome comet hung over their heads with omens of ruin and devaſtation.

And here who can help remarking, that we deprive ſo noble an animal as the horſe of his tail, merely as it would ſeem to gratify our own envy and jealouſy? But perhaps it may not be ſo eaſy to emulate the virtues of others, as to reduce them by artifice or ſtratagem to our own ſtandard; and I never ſee one of our kind proudly beſtriding a docked ſteed, but I am ſtruck with the improving genius of the ſpecies in ſquiring by their own taſte the rude materials around them, as if the maker of the world ſent them hither for the ſole purpoſe of correcting his works!

The various abſurdities of our modern ſubſtitute for the tail, it may ſome time or other be the buſineſs of the legiſlature to rectify. Would to God both houſes of parliament were at preſent no worſe employed! It ſeems now but ſeldom their humour to reſtore any of our ancient privileges. A bill for the reſtitution of 'tails' can hardly be expected till our pockets are as empty as our rumps are bare. It would be no bad miniſterial manœuvre, while the crown is ſo liberal of its favours, to exchange this poſterior honour for the petty moiety of our liberty ſtill left us. For this, thanks to the propitious induſtry of our great financier, and all his various gangs of official extortioners, we are now in a very fair way! Then it may be ſuppoſed we ſhall no longer take our model from the pig but the monkey, whoſe tail is infinitely more flowing and degagee. Perhaps too they may replace it on its ancient ſtation at the oppoſite extremity, to ſerve at once for a contraſt and plaything to its rival the head!

The objections to the renewal of the human tail are too frivolous to merit a ſerious refutation. It has been ſaid, a tail would greatly diminiſh our military genius, as in a retreat it might afford a handle to the enemy, by which to lay hold of our ſoldiers. I am aware how much the gentlemen of the army may be ſtartled by this circumſtance: and ill would it become me to impede the preſent faſhionable dexterity in getting away from the Yankees and Monſieurs; tho' had my ſyſtem took place before the 27th of July, 1779, Keppel would have eſcaped a very malicious proſecution, a great naval lord an indubitable blot on his official character, the navy much diſſention and diſguſt, the nation juſt and laſting offence, and a certain hoſpital a moſt ignominious governor;

vernor: ſo that, on ſecond thoughts, were all cowards furniſhed with tails, they would not ſo eternally, as with us, juſtle the brave and honourable in their progreſs to poſts and preferment.

I ſhall have done with remarking, that the preſent poſition of the tail is, for many reaſons appoſite enough. There are who conſider theſe excreſcences of the head as ſuckers, which draw the nouriſhment from the ſtock, and muſt be cut off before we can expect any fruit. They ſay, an head ſo apt to ſhoot out into ſuperfluities, ſeldom produces any thing of more importance, and bring the cenſure denounced by the church of Rome on thoſe who devote themſelves to ſtudy, in ſupport of their opinion. But this I look on as a prejudice, and much of a piece with the advice of the monk who directed the amputation of one arm that the other might grow the ſtronger. I am rather inclined to think, that the ſoil muſt be rich, where the young ſprouts acquire ſuch an amazing ſize in ſo ſhort a time; and have not a doubt but the luxuriance of the outward, indicates the fertility of the inward man.

## *Friendſhip put to the Teſt.*

[*From the French of Marmontel.*]

*Tranſlated by a young Lady.*

(*Continued from Page* 193.)

BLANDFORD was much handſomer than his friend; but his beauty, like his character, was overbearing, and full of fire. The ſentiments he had conceived for his charge favoured more of the affection of a father, than a lover: they conſiſted of attentions without complaiſance, kindneſſes without charms, a tender, but an anxious ſolicitude, and a deſire of rendering her happy with him, rather than a deſire of being happy with her.

Nelſon, whoſe character was more engaging, had more ſoftneſs in his features and language. His eyes eſpecially, his eyes, ſpake the language of the ſoul. His look, the moſt piercing in the world, ſeemed to penetrate to the bottom of the heart, and keep up a ſecret correſpondence with it. His voice was like thunder when he defended the intereſts of his country, its laws, its honour, its liberties; but in familiar converſation it was ſenſible, affecting, and full of charms. What rendered him ſtill more intereſting, was an air of modeſty which was diffuſed all over his perſon. This man, who would have made a tyrant tremble at the head of his country, was in private life of a remarkable timidity; a ſingle word of praiſe or applauſe made him bluſh.

Lady Juliette Aldbury, his ſiſter, was a widow of great prudence, and of great humanity; but of that reſtleſs prudence which always anticipates misfortune, and inſtead of avoiding, haſtens it. She was employed in conſoling the young Indian.

"I have loſt my ſecond father," ſaid the amiable girl to her. "I know nobody in the world but you and Nelſon. I will love you, and do whatever you bid me."

As ſhe was embracing Juliette, Nelſon came in, and Corally roſe with a ſmiling and angelic countenance, but ſtill bedewed with tears.

"Well," ſaid Nelſon to his ſiſter, "Have you endeavoured to give her ſome conſolation?"—"Yes, I am comforted, I have nothing to complain of," ſaid the young Indian, wiping her fine black eyes. Then ſeating Nelſon on the ſide of his ſiſter, and falling on her knees before them, ſhe took their hands, put them in each other's, and preſſing them gently between her own, "That's my mother," ſaid ſhe to Nelſon, giving him a look which would have melted a ſtatue of marble; but thou, Nelſon, what wilt thou be to me?—"I, Miſs! Your good friend."—"My good friend! That is charming. Shall I likewiſe be your good friend? Pray do not give me any other name."—"Yes, my good friend, my dear Corally, your *naiveté* enchants me."—"Heavens!" ſaid he to his ſiſter; "what a ſweet girl! She will make thy life happy."—"If ſhe is not the unhappineſs of thine," ſaid his fore-ſighted ſiſter. Nelſon gave her a diſdainful ſmile. "No," ſaid he, "love ſhall never diſpute the ſacred rites of friendſhip in my breaſt. Be eaſy, ſiſter, and apply yourſelf without fear to cultivate ſo good an underſtanding. Blandford will be charmed with her, if ſhe ſhall underſtand our language perfectly at his return, for you may diſcover in her ſome ideas, ſome ſhades of ſentiment, which ſhe cannot expreſs. Her looks, her geſtures, the features of her countenance, nay, every thing about her announce ingenious conceptions, which ſhe cannot develop for want of words. That will be, ſiſter, an amuſement for thee, and thou wilt ſee her underſtanding expand like a flower."—"Yes, brother, like a flower, which conceals its thorns."

Lady Aldbury gave leſſons to her pupil with great aſſiduity; and the latter rendered them every day more intereſting, by blending them with traits of ſentiment, of a vivacity, and a delicacy, which are known only to ſimple nature. The diſcovery of a word, which diſcovers ſome of the ſweeteſt affections of the ſoul, was a kind of triumph to her. She made the

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moſt ſimple and the moſt affecting applications of it. When Nelſon came in, ſhe fled to him, and repeated the leſſon to him with a joy, a ſimplicity, which he thought then only amuſing. Juliette alone ſaw the danger of it; and did her endeavour to obviate it.

She began to inform Corally, "that it was not polite to ſay thee and thou, and ſhe ought to ſay you, if ſhe were not ſpeaking to a brother or ſiſter. Corally begged her to explain the meaning of the word polite, and aſked her what it was good for, if brothers and ſiſters had no need of it?"—She was told that it ſupplied the place of benevolence in the world. She concluded that it was of no uſe to thoſe who had an affection for each other. It was added that it ſhewed a deſire of obliging and pleaſing. She replied, that, "that deſire ſhewed itſelf without politeneſs, then making uſe, by example, of the little dog of Juliette, that would never leave her, and was always fond of her, ſhe aſked whether he were polite?" Juliette defended herſelf under the idea of decorum, which ſhe ſaid did not give ſanction to the unreſtrained and immoderate behaviour of Corally towards Nelſon; and the latter, who had ſome idea of jealouſy, becauſe the ſentiment of it is innate, imagined that the ſiſter was jealous of the civilities which her brother ſhewed her." "No," ſaid ſhe to her, "I will not make you uneaſy any more. I love you, I obey you, and I will ſay you to Nelſon."

He was ſurpriſed at this alteration in Corally's language, and remonſtrated with Juliette on account of it. "The word you," ſaid he, "does not pleaſe me from her mouth; it is not conſiſtent with her native ſimplicity."—"It diſpleaſes me too," replied the fair Indian, "it has ſomething ſo diſtant, ſo ſtarch; whereas thou is ſo ſweet, ſo tender, ſo engaging!"—"Doſt thou hear that, ſiſter? She begins to underſtand our language."—"Alas! it is not that which makes me uneaſy; with a ſoul, like her's, we expreſs ourſelves but too well."—"Pray tell me," ſaid Corally to Nelſon, "from whence came the ridiculous cuſtom of ſaying you, when ſpeaking to a ſingle perſon?"—"It is owing, child, to the pride and weakneſs of man; he find himſelf but little, when conſidered by himſelf; he endeavours to double and multiply himſelf in idea."—"Yes, I comprehend the folly of it, but thou, Nelſon, haſt not vanity enough."—"Again!" interrupted Juliette, in a ſevere tone.—"Why, ſiſter, do you chide her? Come, Corally, come to me."—"I forbid her."—"How cruel you are, is there any danger in her being with me? Do you ſuſpect that I ſhall lay any ſnares for her? O leave her that native ſimplicity, leave her the amiable candour of her country and her age. Why ſhould you tarniſh the flower of innocent ſimplicity, more precious than virtue itſelf, and which our factitious manners find ſo much difficulty to ſupply? It appears to me that nature is afflicted when the idea of evil makes its way into the ſoul. Alas! it is a venemous plant which grows too much of itſelf, without our giving ourſelves the trouble of ſowing it!"

"What you obſerve is very fine to be ſure; but when the evil exiſts, it is our duty to avoid it; and in order to avoid it, we muſt know it."

"Ah! my poor little Corally," ſaid Nelſon, "into what a world art thou tranſplanted! What kind of manners muſt theſe be, when one is obliged to part with one half of our innocence to preſerve the other half!"

In proportion as the young Indian increaſed her ſtock of moral ideas, ſhe loſt her gaiety and her native ingenuouſneſs. Every new inſtitution appeared to her a new fetter. "Another duty," ſaid ſhe, "another duty ſtill! Another prohibition! My heart is inveloped with them, as it were with a net; they will ſoon render it motionleſs!" Corally eaſily conceived, that what was hurtful to ſociety was criminal; but ſhe could not comprehend how that which did harm to no one, ſhould be pronounced hurtful.—"What can be a greater happineſs to thoſe who live together," ſaid ſhe, "than to meet each other with pleaſure? And why ſhould ſuch a ſweet pleaſure be concealed? Is not pleaſure a bleſſing? Why ſhould the perſon be robbed of it, who cauſes it? Some pretend to have it with reſpect to thoſe whom they do not love, and to have none with reſpect to thoſe whom they do love! Some enemy to truth muſt have produced ſuch manners!"

Reflections of this nature abſorbed her in melancholy; and when Juliette reproached her on that account, "You know the cauſe of it," ſaid ſhe, "whatſoever is contrary to nature cauſes ſorrow, and in your manners every thing is contrary to it."

Corally in her little peeviſhneſs had ſomething ſo engaging, ſo affecting, that lady Aldbury accuſed herſelf of treating her with too much rigour. Her manner of conſoling her, and reſtoring her to good-humour was, by employing her in little ſervices, and in commanding her as if ſhe was her own child. The pleaſure reſulting from the thought of her being uſeful, flattered her much; ſhe anticipated it by

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her foresight, but she would have wished to render the same services, and to have shown the same attention to Nelson as to Juliette, but the restraint she was under made her dejected. "The kind offices of servitude," said she, "are mean and low, because they are not voluntary; but when they are uncontrouled, they are by no means abject, friendship dignifies, ennobles them. Fear not, my dear friend, that I shall suffer myself to be abased. Though I was very young when I left India, I know the dignity of the tribe of which I was born; and when your fine ladies and young lords came to examine me with so familiar a curiosity, their haughtiness made me exalt my soul, and I felt myself more than their equal: but you and Nelson, who love me as if I were your own child, what can be humiliating to me here?"

Nelson himself was sometimes confused at the pains which she took. "You are then very proud in blushing that you have any occasion for my services? I am not so haughty as you, serve me and I shall esteem it an honour."

All these traits of an ingenuous and sensible soul, made lady Aldbury uneasy. "I am very much afraid," said she to Nelson, when they were by themselves, "that she is in love with you, and that her attachment will prove her misfortune." He took this intimation for an affront to her innocence. "How much," said he, "does the abuse of words alter and disturb our ideas? Corally loves me, I know it, but she loves me as you love me. Is there any thing more natural than to attach ourselves to those who do us good? Is it a fault in the child, if the sweet, the warm expression of so just and laudable a sentiment, be profaned in our days? Has any thing criminal in it ever come into her head?" "No my friend, you do not understand me; nothing is more innocent than her affection for you; but"—"But, sister, why should you want it to be so? It is the same simple love which she has for me, that she has for you likewise." "You flatter, you persuade yourself, Nelson, that the sentiment is the same; will you put it to the test? let us pretend a separation, and leave it to her choice whom she will give up."

"What snares, wiles! why should we impose upon her? why instruct her in finesse? Does her heart wear any disguise?" "Yes, I begin to be troublesome to her; she has been fearful of me, ever since she has had an affection for you." "And why should you have given any cause for her fear? you would have her to be ingenuous, and yet it is dangerous to be so; you recommend truth, and if she should fail you deem it a reproach. Believe me, nature is not to blame; she would be unreserved if she were without controul; it is the art which is practised to constrain her, that gives her a bias to falsity."

"These are very serious reflections in a case which is, at the bottom, a mere jest; for what is the intention of it? to make Corally uneasy for one moment, to know which side she would embrace—there is nothing more in it!"—"Nothing more! but it is a deception; and what is worse, a deception that may make her very uneasy." "Let us think no more about it; it is of no use to examine into what we do not choose to see."—"But, sister, I want only to inform myself, in order to regulate my conduct. The means only I object to; but to give that up, what would you require of me?"—"Silence and seriousness. Corally is coming, you will soon understand me."

"What is the matter?" said Corally, addressing both of them? Nelson in one corner of the room! and Juliette in another!—"We have just formed a resolution," replied Juliette, "which makes us somewhat uneasy, but we were under a necessity to do so. We shall not live together any longer: each of us are to keep a separate home; and we have agreed to leave it to your choice whom you are to live with."

On hearing these words, she fixed her eyes on Juliette, which expressed both grief and astonishment.—"I am," said she, "the cause of your leaving Nelson. You are sorry that he loves me; you are jealous of the pity with which a young orphan inspires him. Alas, what would you not envy, if you envy pity; if you envy it to one who loves you, and who would sacrifice her life, the only property she has, for you? You are unjust, my lady, indeed you are unjust. Your brother does not love you the less for loving me, and if it were possible, he would love you more, for my sentiments would pass into his soul; and I have nothing else to do but inspire him with complaisance and love."

Juliette endeavoured, in vain, to persuade her that she and Nelson left each other as good friends—"It is impossible," said she. "It was all your delight to live together. And how long has it been necessary that you should have separate houses? Those who love one another never want room; separation is agreeable only to those who hate one another. You, heavens! you hate one another," continued she, "who then can love another, if two hearts so full of kindness and virtue do not love each other! It is I, unhappy I, who have

brought trouble into the houſe of peace? I wiſh to quit it; yes, I beg you to ſend me back to my own country. I ſhall there meet with ſouls that will melt at my misfortunes and my tears, and will not think it blameable to excite a little pity."

"You forget," ſaid Juliette, "that you are a depoſit, intruſted to our hands."—"I am free," replied the young Indian, with ſome warmth, "I am at my own diſpoſal. And what can I do here? With whom can I live? With what eye muſt one of you look on me for having robbed you of the other? Can I ſupply the place of a ſiſter to Nelſon? Can I comfort you for the loſs of a brother? I who am deſtined to make thoſe unhappy, who are the only objects of my love. No; you never ſhall leave each other, my arms ſhall be the chain to faſten you together." Then running to Nelſon, and ſnatching his hand, "Come," ſaid ſhe, "and ſwear to your ſiſter, that you love nothing in the world as much as her." Nelſon, agitated to the bottom of his ſoul, ſuffered himſelf to be led to his ſiſter's knees, and Corally, hanging on Juliette's neck; "You," continued ſhe, "if you are my mother, forgive him for loving your child; his heart is big enough for us both, and if you ſhould loſe any part of it, mine ſhall make you a compenſation."—"O, dangerous girl," ſaid the melting Engliſh lady, "what troubles are you going to bring upon us?"—"Ah, ſiſter," cried Nelſon, as he felt himſelf preſſed by Corally, againſt his ſiſter's boſom, have you the heart to afflict this child?"

Corally, enchanted with her triumph, kiſſed Juliette with the greateſt tenderneſs, at the very inſtant in which Nelſon leant his face on his ſiſter's. He felt the glowing cheek of Corally, ſtill bedewed with tears, touch his. He was ſurpriſed at the confuſion and extacy which this accident produced. "Happily," ſaid he, "it is only a ſimple emotion of the ſenſes, it cannot penetrate the heart. I am maſter of myſelf, I am confident of myſelf." Notwithſtanding he concealed from his ſiſter, what he would have wiſhed to conceal from himſelf. He conſoled Corally with the greateſt tenderneſs, by confeſſing to her that all which had been ſaid to diſturb her was only in jeſt. "But," added he, "the advice I would give you does not fall under that deſcription, which is to diſtruſt your own heart, which is too artleſs, and too ſuſceptible." Nothing could be more engaging than this tender and affectionate addreſs; but the beſt things frequently become dangerous by exceſs.

(*To be continued.*)

*Strokes by various Authors.*

I.

MEN in party have liberty only for their motto: in reality they are greater ſlaves than any body elſe would care to make them.

II.

Some men knock loud only to be let in; the buſtle they make is animated by their private intereſt. The outward blaze is for religion and liberty: the true laſting fire, like that of the veſtals, which never went out, is an eagerneſs to get ſomething for themſelves.

III.

From nobody to ſomebody is ſuch a violent ſtride, that nature, which hath the negative voice, will not give its royal aſſent to it; ſo that when inſufficient men aim at being in buſineſs, the worſt of their enemies might, out of malice to them, pray for their preferment.

IV.

True merit, like a river, the deeper it is the leſs noiſe it makes.

V.

It is ſaid, that in ſome part of the Indies, they do ſo affect little feet, that they keep them ſqueezed, while they are children, that they may at that ſmall ſize after they are grown up. One may ſay ſomething like this of men locked up in a party; they put their thoughts into ſuch a narrow mould, that they can never be enlarged nor releaſed from their firſt confinement.

VI.

There are thoſe who have ſuch a thick ſhell upon their brains, that their ignorance is impenetrable, and maketh ſuch a ſtout reſiſtance againſt common ſenſe, that it will never be ſubdued by it: true heart of oak ignorance, that will never yield, let reaſon beat ever ſo hard upon it; and tho' their kind neighbours have, at ſeveral elections, ſent them up to ſchool again, they have ſtill returned the ſame incurable dunces.

VII.

There is a falſe gravity that is a very ill ſymptom; and it may be ſaid, that as rivers, which run very ſlowly, have always the moſt mud at the bottom, ſo a ſolid ſtiffneſs in the conſtant courſe of a man's life, is a ſign of a thick bed of mud at the bottom of his brain.

VIII.

A dull man is ſo near a dead man, that he is hardly to be ranked in the liſt of the living; and as he is not to be buried whilſt he is half alive, ſo is he as little to be employed whilſt he is half dead.

The

IX.

The Roman cenſors who degraded a ſenator for yawning whilſt there was a debate, would have much more abundant matter here upon which they might exerciſe their juriſdiction.

X.

There are ſome who do not attend even when they are in the houſe; abſent in their thoughts for want of comprehending the buſineſs that is doing, and therefore diverted from it by any thing that is trivial. Such men are nuiſances to a ſerious aſſembly; and when they are numerous, it amounteth almoſt to a diſſolution; it being ſcarce poſſible for good ſenſe to be heard, whilſt a noiſe is made by the buzzing of the horſe-flies.

XI.

Men who are unquiet and buſy in their natures, are to give more than ordinary proofs of their integrity, before the electing them into a public truſt can be juſtified. As a hot ſummer breedeth greater ſwarms of flies, ſo an active time breedeth a greater number of theſe ſhining gentlemen.

XII.

I doubt it is not a wrong to the preſent age to ſay, that a knave is a leſs unpopular calling than it hath been in former times. And to ſay truth, it would be ingratitude in ſome men to turn honeſt, when they owe all they have to their knavery.

XIII.

As a lively coxcomb will ſeldom fail to lay in his claim for wit, ſo a blockhead is apt to pretend, that his heavineſs is a proof of his judgment.

XIV.

It is a ſign of too much phlegm, and too little fire in the beginning of age, if men have not a little more heat than is convenient; for as they grow older, they will run a hazard of not having ſo much as is neceſſary.

XV.

There is no age of our life which doth not carry arguments along with it to humble us; and therefore it would be well for the buſineſs of the world, if young men would ſtay longer before they went out of it.

XVI.

Our government is like our climate; there are winds which are ſometimes loud and unquiet, and with all the trouble they give us, we owe great part of our health to them. They clear the air, which elſe would be like a ſtanding pool, and inſtead of refreſhment, would be a diſeaſe to us.

XVII.

The ſight is glutted with fine things, as the ſtomach with ſweet ones; and when a fair lady will give too much of herſelf to the world, ſhe groweth luſcious, and oppreſſeth, inſtead of pleaſing. Theſe jolly ladies do ſo continually ſeek diverſion, that in a little time they grow into a jeſt; yet are unwilling to remember, that if they were ſeldomer ſeen, they would not be ſo often laughed at.

XVIII.

A pride that raiſeth a little anger to be outdone in any thing that is good, will have ſo good an effect, that it is very hard to allow it to be a fault.

XIX.

Pride is an ambiguous word; one kind of it is as much a virtue, as the other is a vice; but we are naturally ſo apt to chuſe the worſt, that it is become dangerous to commend the beſt ſide of it.

XX.

The advantages of being reſerved are too many to be ſet down; it is a guard to a good woman, and a diſguiſe to an ill one. It is of ſo much uſe to both, that thoſe ought to uſe it as an artifice, who refuſe to practiſe it as a virtue.

*Memoirs of Signor Veſtris, Senior.*

WHEN the moſt exalted perſonages in the kingdom, in point of rank and fortune, and not a few of the commercial claſſes of the people, are all united in beſtowing the moſt laviſh praiſes, and in liberally rewarding from their purſes, foreign opera dancers, in time of war—while thouſands and ten thouſands of ingenious and uſeful Britiſh ſubjects are pining in obſcurity, and ſinking under that indigence, which heavy, accumulated, and perpetuated taxes have brought upon them, it would be unpardonable in us, not to give ſome account of this rare phœnomenon, whom our good brother Louis XVI. has kindly ſent us, to ſurpriſe and amuſe us, while he is laying the foundation of a French empire in America.

We candidly confeſs, that ſwimming with the current, we have poſtponed the portraits and memoirs of a general, and of a ſtateſman, to give way to the preſſing neceſſities of the times, which loudly call for thoſe of Veſtris ſenior and junior. Beſides, theſe birds of paſſage will ſoon leave us—and our ſtateſmen will remain with us, moſt aſſuredly till we are tired of them—and as for our generals, we ſhall hear of them in the Gazettes, on Tueſday and Saturday evenings, after the operas are over. If they die in the bed of honour fighting for their country, while Signor Veſtris is dancing for the emolument of

France, 'tis well!—but if they lose battles—off with their heads! But away with these irksome reflections!

Let Britons learn from smiling France,
To court the graces in the mazy dance.

Signor Vestris the elder, if we are rightly informed, is a native of Italy, was born at Bologna, and is now in the 54th or 55th year of his age. In his person he is tall (nearly six feet high) and his whole figure is very graceful and elegant. His head is placed on his shoulders like the Apollo Belvedere. But his legs are rather too close. His countenance is very open and prepossessing, and at Paris he is called *Le Dieu de danse*—The God of dancing. His face is most admirably adapted to the stage, and he has an eye that marks every situation.

He began to be famous in his profession as a dancer about the year 1750, and was engaged at all the principal Opera houses in Italy and Germany; and at the expiration of about ten years he settled in France, where he danced at the Royal Italian theatre at Paris near twenty years, and has a comfortable pension settled upon him for life, we believe by the late king—subject, however, to the condition of being commanded to dance whenever their Gallick majesties are in humour.

The reason of his honouring England with a visit, is as follows:—He applied to the director of the Opera at Paris, to intreat the king to increase his son's salary. The king and queen readily assented, but as the œconomical arrangements of Mr. Neckar (the French first lord of the treasury) rendered it impossible for two years to come; they graciously condescend to give the father and son leave to make up the deficiency, and to add a few thousands to it, from the pockets of the English. With this proviso, that they should both return to Paris by the end of June, and dance at the Opera-house there, the remainder of the summer.

Vestris is the first Italian that ever bore the palm for dancing; but he formed his taste on the French model, which has always been reckoned, and deservedly, the first and most perfect style of dancing. He is remarkably active for his time of life. His great merit consists in the most graceful and picturesque attitudes. The motions of his arms, hands, and wrists are inimitable. Before the grand tragick ballet of Jason and Medea, composed by the celebrated Noverre, was performed, Vestris was only considered as a most graceful and elegant dancer. But his forcible manner of characterising the passions in the part of Jason, first distinguished him as an actor superior to all his cotemporaries. Madame Simonet in Medea, it is said, by the judges, is equal to him as an actress.

In short, the phrenzy with which people crowd to the Opera-house, it is said, ought not to be wondered at, if it be considered that the elder Vestris has been long esteemed the first dancer in Paris, where there are always such a number of capital performers; and therefore it was very natural to suppose, we should idolise such eccentric talents, especially as the connoisseurs declare, we have never seen real dancing in England till this year, and that only in the person of the elder Vestris; for though the son is very great, yet, the father has such requisites, as were never before, and probably never will be again, united in one man.

No credit is to be given to our diurnal newspaper anecdotes of this fire of dancing; they are the effusions of envy, and mostly inserted by the unsuccessful of his own nation. He did not come to England with any fixed intention to dance himself, except on his son's benefit night. But the managers wisely, for their own interest, prevailed upon him to dance twenty nights, for a clear benefit, to which all parties agreed. The managers have cleared one thousand pounds weekly, ever since he has danced, and in all probability will continue so to do during the season. These sums however being chiefly circulated amongst ourselves are not so much to be regretted; but if twenty thousand pounds are carried out of the kingdom to France by the father and son, which is the smallest computation of all their profits in salaries, benefits, and presents, this will be a real loss.

In justice however to this great man, it must be mentioned, that he is very diligent in his duty, laudably setting an example of fidelity, punctuality, and attention, to the rest of the performers, never disappointing the managers nor the publick, though the fatigue of dancing three times a week must be very great at his time of life, all the ballets being very long.

Besides, he has undertaken to teach all our young and old nobility of both sexes, to move gracefully, in their proper spheres. Happy would it be, if he could extend this art to all mankind, so that we might never make one false step, at the Opera-house, nor elsewhere!

*Character of Richardson's Clarissa.*

*From Sherlock's Original Letters*, Vol. I.

THE writers of England excel those of all other nations in the pathetic; and

and Richardson in this point is, I think, superior to all his countrymen. He makes one cry too much: and by a very singular talent, peculiar to himself alone, he fills our eyes almost as often by elevated sentiments, as he does by tender ones. He abounds with strokes of greatness, sometimes in the actions, and sometimes in the sentiments of his characters, which raise the reader's soul, and make the tear of generosity spring into his eye he knows not whence.

Here are three strokes of pathos; tell me which of them you like best?

When the tyrannical Capulet says to his daughter:

" Thursday is near;
" If you be mine, I'll give you to my
" friend:
" If you be not, hang, beg, starve, die
" i' th' streets,
" For, by my soul! I'll ne'er acknowledge
" thee."

Then Juliet;

" Is there no pity sitting in the clouds,
" That sees into the bottom of my grief?
" O sweet my mother, cast me not away."

Is not that earnest appeal to heaven most solemnly moving? And then that passionate address to her mother, as her only resource after Providence, is exceedingly affecting. The confusion too in placing her words, 'O sweet my mother, for O my sweet mother,' is infinitely beautiful: it is somewhat like Virgil's *Me, me adsum qui feci.*

The next is from Otway. When Jaffier gives Belvidera to Renault, and gives him with her a dagger, desiring him, 'when he proves unworthy, to strike it to her heart;' Belvidera's answer is inimitably fine.

" O thou unkind one!
" . . . . Have I deserv'd this from you?
" Look on me, tell me,
" Why am I separated from thy love?
" If I am false, accuse me; but if true,
" Don't, pr'ythee, don't in poverty for-
" sake me,
" But pity the sad heart that's torn with
" parting."

No man can write better than this. That line, " Don't, pr'ythee, don't in poverty forsake me," is above praise. Every word of it is a beauty. The words " but if true," introduce this affecting close with peculiar happiness, because the audience, knowing that she is true, feels more deeply for her sorrows.

The third is from Clarissa. After she has escaped from Lovelace, and is lodged at a glove-shop, King-street, Covent-Garden, she writes a letter to her nurse, Mrs. Norton, in which are these words: " I am afraid my poor, as I used to call the good creatures to whose necessities I was wont to administer by your faithful hands, have missed me of late. But now, alas! I am poor myself." When Clarissa's story is known, and the whole of her character and her present situation considered, " But now, alas! I am poor myself," is irresistible.

I do not believe any language, ancient or modern, can shew three traits equal to these.

It is injuring Richardson to quote a trait of pathos from him, when he has whole volumes which it is impossible to read without crying and sobbing from beginning to end.

I feel for the injustice that is done this author, who, I will venture to assert, is second to no man that ever wrote. It is astonishing, however, how many men of parts I have met with who speak of him with contempt. Most of them, it is true have condemned him without reading him; and they have condemned him because he is a writer of Novels or Romances. What signifies how a work is called; whether it is a Romance, a Novel, a Story, or a History? No matter for the title; examine the work. Does it grapple the attention (to use Shakespeare's expression) with hooks of steel? Does it move, does it elevate, does it enlighten, does it amuse? These are the points to be enquired into, and not how it is called.

I have known many other clever people, who have dipped into Clarissa, and who hold it and its author very cheap. Some of these men have gone through a volume or two; others have read a number of letters here and there, have then formed their opinions of its merits, and thrown away the book. Richardson's object was not to write a volume or a letter; it was to make a work. If the entire work be not examined, it is impossible to judge it. He built a palace. The stair-case is too high. If it had fewer steps, it would be better. One tires sometimes before one gets to the head of it. But go on; enter into the apartments; observe their distribution, their proportion, their effect; see their ensemble; examine their whole; and then answer if ever there was an edifice equal to it for beauty, grandeur, sublimity, and magnificence. There never was in any country. The introduction into the story of Clarissa is a little too long; but when you pass that, there never was a story equally interesting, or equally affecting; and I assert, without dread of being contradicted by any man of taste and talents who reads it through, that there does

does not exist, in the universe, a work equal to it for WIT, SENTIMENT, and SENSE.

*On the Pleasures of the Country.*

*Rura mihi & rigui placeant in vallibus amnes;*
*Flumina amem, sylvasque inglorius.*
VIRG.

May my the lowly vales, and woodlands please,
And winding rivers, and inglorious ease.
WARTON.

THERE are few people, I believe, who are not fond of the country—Every one is pleased with the smiling verdure which rural scenes display—The soul is softened, and the tender passions rise, when the feathered songsters fill our listening ears with sweetest harmony—And who

"—can forbear to join the general smile
" of nature?"—

Who but must feel an inward joy and
" pure serenity,"
" While every gale is peace, and every
" grove is melody?"

It is my design to shew, in this essay, how pure and substantial are the pleasures of those who muse, in their country walks, on the various objects that surround them; and how imperfect and dissatisfactory are the joys of those who pass them over "with rude, unconscious gaze."

Too many go into the country for the sake of participating only in the diversions which it affords—To these people the beauties of nature are lost—They see

" Daisies open, rivers run."—

without ever once reflecting on the great Director and Mover of them all—without ever once considering, that

" The hand that made them is divine."

They view the variegated pictures, but read not the wisdom and instruction contained in the volume of Nature.—'Tis the eye only, not the imagination of such persons, that is caught and delighted.—How far superior are those joys which result from a contemplation of the works of the Omnipotent! Every walk excites in the contemplative man thought and meditation —In the flower—in the insect—in the smallest and meanest of Nature's productions, he discovers the impressions of divine power and wisdom. Hence he progressively ascends, step by step, higher and higher, till at length he is lost

" In wonder, love, and praise."

I am surprised that so pleasing, and, at the same time, so instructive a study as Natural History is not cultivated more universally. Let him who is capable of enjoying intellectual pleasures take a Buffon with him, and he will never be at a loss for a companion and preceptor in his solitary country walks; let him turn to the history of the first object that presents itself, and he will certainly find in it something curious, entertaining, or instructive. For, as Cicero says, "Indagatio ipsa rerum (scil. naturæ) tum maximarum, tum etiam occultissimarum, habet oblectationem:" that is, The investigation not only of the greatest, but even of the minutest of Nature's productions carries a pleasure with it. Let those, then, whose circumstances allow them to spend part of the year in the country, take a few hours from their unhealthy slumbers, and dedicate the morning to a contemplative walk. By this means they will promote their health and knowledge; the passions will all be stilled; the soul will dissolve into harmony and love; the countenance will wear a continual chearfulness; and an inward joy and comfort will arise in the heart from a consciousness that such meditations are highly acceptable to the Father of the Universe.

*Account of the East Indian Custom of Champing.*

AMONG the articles of luxury which the inhabitants of Surat have in common with the other parts of the East, Mr. Grose, (in his voyage to the East Indies) has mentioned one very extraordinary, and that is, the practice of champing, which was derived, he thinks, from the Chinese. He describes it in the following manner: "After the ceremony of sweating, bathing, rubbing, &c. is gone through, and which is not always previously used, since many are frequently champed * at home, the person that chuses it, lies at his length on a couch, bed, or sopha, where the operator handles his limbs as if he was kneading dough, or pats them gently with his hands an edge, and chafes or rubs them, concluding with cracking all the joints of the wrists and fingers, and if you will allow them, that of the neck, being extremely dexterous at this work. All this, they pretend, not only supples the joints, but procures a brisker circulation to the fluids apt to stagnate, or loiter through the veins, from the heat of the climate, which

NOTE.

* I have been assured, says Mr. Grose, that the ancients practised something very like it, by the description which a friend pointed out to me, and I leave the reader to judge of the fitness of the quotation:

Percurrit agili corpus arte tractatrix,
Manumque doctam spargit omnibus membris.
Ep. de Martial, lib. iii.

it,

is, perhaps, the beſt excuſe for this practice. The ſenſations, too, it excites in ſome, are ſurpriſing, by its inducing a kind of pleaſing languor, or delirium, under which they are ready to faint away, and ſometimes actually do ſo.

*Free Thoughts on the Nicene Creed.*

THE Nicene Creed, as far as it differs from the Apoſtle's Creed, is nothing elſe but the determination of a number of biſhops in the fourth century, on a diſpute ſtarted in the church of Alexandria concerning a metaphyſical point of theology, not plainly revealed in the Scriptures, which the Nicene fathers themſelves thought of ſo little conſequence to the generality of chriſtians, that it was not ordered to be taught the catechumens, nor even ſo much as to be read in churches, till it was, ſome centuries afterwards, appointed by the church of Rome to be read at the communion ſervice.

In this church, where the pope in council is acknowledged to be infallible, there is ſome pretence for binding the conſciences of men to the belief of articles that were of human invention; but in a proteſtant church, which acknowledges no infallibility in any deciſions, except thoſe of the Old and New Teſtament, it ſeems to be an abſurdity to have any doctrine eſtabliſhed as a rule of faith, which is not plainly and clearly revealed in thoſe ſacred writings.

The ſtrongeſt abettors of the Nicene Creed do not ſo much as pretend, that the doctrine of the conſubſtantiality of the father and ſon, is to be found in the ſcriptures, but only in the writings of ſome of the primitive fathers.—Is it not abſolutely contradictory to the fundamental principles on which the reformation of the proteſtant religion from popery is built, to have any doctrine eſtabliſhed as a rule of faith which is founded barely on tradition, and is not plainly and clearly revealed in the ſcriptures?

I am very unwilling to ſay any thing to the prejudice of the Nicene fathers, or of their contemporary hiſtorians; but as the preſent is, undoubtedly, a more enlightened age, than that in which the Nicene council was aſſembled, and as it is the inſeparable property of time, ever more and more to diſcover truth, to which the invention of the art of printing, as well as the reformation and revolution, have of late years greatly contributed, I think I may ſafely ſay, it ſeems unreaſonable that we, at this diſtance of time, ſhould be tied down to their determinations.

As to the eccleſiaſtical hiſtorians of that, and the following century, all thoſe books have been ſince deſtroyed, which were then publiſhed in oppoſition to the decrees of the council of Nice, ſo that all our information comes only from one ſide of the queſtion; and of thoſe hiſtorians upon this head which have been ſuffered to come down to our hands, I do not know one (Euſebius of Cæſarea excepted, who faith but little on this ſubject) but what is ſo filled either with falſehoods, forgeries, or contradictions, that their veracity is not to be depended upon.

But ſuppoſe we ſhould allow the Nicene fathers, and their hiſtorians, to be much more honeſt, and much more able than they really were; I cannot think the determinations of any ſet of men whatſoever, ſince the time of the apoſtles, on a metaphyſical ſubject of theology, not clearly revealed in the ſcriptures, is the proper ſubject of the creed of a chriſtian.

The great lord Bacon, in his excellent treatiſe on the advancement of learning, a work that cannot ſufficiently be praiſed, and to which Mr. Boyle, Mr. Locke, and Sir Iſaac Newton, owe the firſt rudiments of the ſeveral ſyſtems which they afterwards carried to ſo great perfection. In this wonderful treatiſe, wherein lord Bacon is ſhewing the deficiency of each ſpecies of learning, and is pointing out the errors which have prevented the progreſs and advancement of it, the ſcience of theology comes among others under his conſideration, upon which he has this remark—"Here, therefore, I note this deficiency, that there hath not been, to my underſtanding, ſufficiently enquired and handled, the true limits and uſe of reaſon in ſpiritual things, as a kind of divine didactic; which, for that it is not done, it ſeemeth to me a thing uſual, by pretext of true conceiving that which is revealed, to ſearch and mine into that which is not revealed."

Such is the opinion of this uncommon man, that the ſearching and mining into things not revealed, under pretence of their being contained in that which is revealed, is the error which he notes in the Advancement of Theology: accordingly, if we enquire into the event and conſequence of the afore-mentioned determination in the council of Nice, we ſhall find that the cauſe of religion was thereby diverted into a wrong channel; and that chriſtianity, from thenceforward, inſtead of being conſidered as a practical obligation, was changed into a ſpeculative ſcience; men's minds were irritated againſt one another, on account of niceties that were of no conſequence to religion; and the doctrine of faith, or of belief in punctilios of this kind, was ſo magnified and extolled,

as being neceſſary to ſalvation, that the righteouſneſs of works was entirely neglected. Polemical divinity was introduced into religion, whereby the church was rendered, if I may be allowed the expreſſion, literally militant; and the divine precept of univerſal love, which our Saviour recommended to his diſciples, as his command, was changed into that of hatred to all who would not ſubſcribe.

Whereas had the Nicene fathers determined nothing but in ſcriptural terms, and had declared that the difference of opinion concerning things not plainly and clearly revealed, was not a ſufficient foundation for a breach of communion, it is more than probable, that moſt of thoſe diſturbances, which have ſince infected the chriſtian church, might have been prevented.

### *The Story of a Country Girl. Told by herſelf.*

I Am the daughter of a Farmer, and never had any other education than what my mother in the intervals of country buſineſs could beſtow. My diſpoſition, though naturally lively, was not an unthinking one. It was my fate to have a large ſhare of ſenſibility, which the various incidents and viciſſitudes of life have rather increaſed than diminiſhed. This peculiar temper began to ſhew itſelf very early. My humanity got me a world of friends. All the ſervants and neighbours and poor families about us were ſingularly the better for what my parents conſidered as a weakneſs, and wiſhed to deſtroy. They always ſaid it would ruin, and it certainly has occaſioned me infinite vexation. For this reaſon they ſtrove as much as poſſible to give me very different feelings. How often have I bewailed my fate, in being obliged to aſſiſt in killing the very poultry I had regularly fed! But this, and every thing elſe they did to make my poor heart hard, only made it ſo much the ſofter.

From infancy upwards I was fond of houſhold affairs, and always liked to be buſy. This ſoon rendered me remarkable for an expertneſs in whatever related to a family. With a conſtitution uncommonly delicate, and habits of thinking which appeared to moſt people childiſh and whimſical, I was yet of more uſe in the houſe than all my other ſiſters. The variety of attentions which all ſorts of live ſtock in a farm yard require, was as much my delight as it was my duty.

I was hardly come to the age of fifteen when the young fellows every where in the neighbourhood began to diſtinguiſh me. They were pleaſed to think, or ſay at leaſt, that I was handſome; but ſingular as it may ſeem, I can with ſincerity declare, they valued me only on what I never valued myſelf. It ſeemed to be the leaſt of their inclinations to gain my heart; and I had often, as is uſual at this time of life, reſolved that my hand and heart ſhould never be divided.

Notwithſtanding my candour, for I always told them what I thought, they continued to haunt and teaze me, and I to deſpiſe and avoid them. One, to whom I ſhall give the name of SELL-ALL, and who wiſhed to have a bargain of me, began the buſineſs, by ſounding the inclinations of my parents. He kept a very little ſhop in a little village, dealt in every thing vendible, and practiſed on me all the tricks and impertinence he acquired by his freedoms with country cuſtomers. Juſt before he addreſſed me in form, he parted with another whom he had ruined. This circumſtance ſhould have made me abhor his company, but it did not; and we had probably been maried, but that 'lunacy' was the hereditary diſeaſe of the family, and ſerved my friends as a pretext for breaking off the match.

The next who profeſſed himſelf my very humble ſervant was bred a Farmer, or rather without either education or fortune, affected to be a Gentleman. His ſelf-conceit, which he could no ways in the world conceal, was always putting him forward. This I poor ſimple girl, conſidered as very ſingular merit; and what made him ridiculous and contemptible to others, had well nigh engroſſed my affections. My father, however, in good time interpoſed. He told me he was the moſt improper perſon I could chuſe: that he could have nothing till his father's death, and but little then; that he had been always too idle to know much about buſineſs; and that he was at beſt a man of mere outſide, without either parts, ſubſtance or principle. How much ſoever I diſliked his opinion on a ſubject that began to be more than commonly dear to me, my habits of acquieſcence in fatherly wiſdom were ſo inflexible, that I was obliged to comply; and this finical piece of a Clown, who thought himſelf equal to any woman in the kingdom, had the mortification to be abſolutely refuſed by one he thought every way beneath him.

It was then, or a little before that, the Curate of our pariſh came in for his ſhare in the face. From him I ſuffered more than from all my other admirers. He had much leiſure time on his hands, which he exhauſted wholly in dancing attendance on me. His ſtation and officiouſneſs gave him immediate acceſs to my company at all times: but he was old, ugly, pedantic, choleric, and peeviſh to an intolerable degree. My diſlike actually increaſed in proportion

portion to his profeſſions of regard. He was the meaneſt wretch I ever knew, and capable of the greateſt vulgarities; and there is not a doubt but he affected an exceſſive tenderneſs for me, to cover a ſuperior attachment to the good eating and drinking it afforded him the frequent occaſions of indulging at my father's table. Whatever his motives were, he would not take a denial. My want of experience gave him many advantages; and he was mean and baſe enough to avail himſelf of all in his power. But Innocence is the care of Heaven! He called my averſion to him guilt; and with the moſt ſanctified aſſurance, made uſe of all the terrors and allurements of Religion to drive or bend me to his terms. I even ſtrove to commit a violence on my own heart, and did all in my power to think him agreeable. But it was impoſſible; he had not a ſingle quality about him, ſave his affectation of piety and learning, which I did not very ſincerely deteſt. Even theſe, religious as all my prejudices were, to me ſeemed much more objects of reſpect and reverence than affection and attachment.

A new Lover now made his appearance; but his perſon and manners beggar all deſcription; and he has made me too often cry, to think of hitting on this occaſion the true ridicule of his character; yet there certainly never was any thing in human ſhape ſo exquiſitely droll in one ſenſe, and hideous in another. Figure the moſt awkward ſtupidity in conjunction with every ſpecies of clumſineſs and vulgarity, and you have ſome idea of his exterior. Whatever he ſaid or did was ſo ſingularly unpleaſing, that I never could bear, without a ſenſible mortification, either to hear or ſee him. But the wretch, though born and bred in beggary and abjection, had lately received by the death of an uncle a conſiderable fortune. This made him a man preciſely to my father's mind, who did not value a ſtraw what my huſband ſhould be, provided his circumſtances promiſed ſufficient ſecurity againſt poverty. Still my unſatisfied heart loathed him from firſt to laſt, as much as ever a ſickly ſtomach did a nauſeous draught. All my friends were againſt me: his wealth they alledged would ſupply the want of every other accompliſhment; that he would be eaſily managed; that I might have all my will, and do juſt as I liked; and that on the whole, eſpecially in point of perſonal merit, he was at leaſt not many degrees beneath moſt of his ruſtic competitors. This laſt conſideration had a good deal of weight; I had not yet ſeen one man with whom I could promiſe myſelf any real happineſs. There was ſtill ſomething wanting in them all which I thought eſſential to my comfort. My heart not having found its object, I was inclined to ſuſpect, that one might ſerve the purpoſes of a Huſband as well as another. A favourite brother had lately married imprudently, which vexed my parents exceedingly; and every one aſſured me I ſhould, by obſtinately reſiſting their inclinations in this matter, greatly encreaſe their uneaſineſs. Nothing could more effectually have deſtroyed all the reſolutions I had formed againſt this unhappy connection: in an evil hour I ſubmitted to be made wretched, that they might be pleaſed. God in heaven knows with what reluctance I ſigned the writings, and how my timid heart recoiled and died within me, as I vowed before his holy altar to be the property of a man whom I wiſhed not, to make mine! I did not doubt but this inſtance of filial duty would be one way or other ſuitably rewarded. I thought it was in my power to model this lump of a Huſband to my own inclination; and though heaven had made it impoſſible for me to ſurrender my heart, my aſſiduities to one ſo very undeſerving might probably ſupply that defect. In ſhort, I was well nigh of opinion, that a woman of but ordinary diſcretion might almoſt live with any man, who had wealth enough to ſupport her with decency, and good nature enough to allow what ſenſe ſhe had its due influence. The ſex, who without attachment, are much more libertine in their notions than the men, but too frequently judge in this manner; and where a woman has no heart, which is often enough the caſe, they are certainly right. But like thouſands, whoſe natures are really too fine for life I ſoon found there could indeed be no enjoyment without an heart. My huſband, for his part, did every thing he could to prevent that mutual tenderneſs which I truſted our union would have produced. He neglected his buſineſs; was the dupe of every villain who wiſhed to impoſe on him; waſted his fortune among the loweſt company; became lazy, turbulent, and ſottiſh; and at laſt by ſheer drinking brought on a dropſical habit, which was potent enough to put an end to his miſerable life.

Previous to this event, my huſband's affairs by his prodigality were in great confuſion. This he carefully ſecreted from me; but a Gentleman in the neighbourhood pitying my ſituation, generouſly made himſelf maſter of our circumſtances, and urged me without loſs of time to inſiſt on the interference of my friends. The material ſervices this perſon then did in my behalf affected me very deeply; and I could not help thinking, if ever I

could be happy with any, he was the man. As soon therefore as decency allowed me to examine my feelings, I found him in the intire possession of my heart; and it pleased me extremely to learn from his constant attentions, that his wishes were directed to the same issue with mine. But he was a poor man, which of all other bad qualities my friends most disliked; yet as they had chosen one husband for me; I thought it was but fair to let me please myself in another. Indeed they soon became sensible I could not live without him, and humanity obliged them to give way. And now I am once more married; and so much to my liking, that I flatter myself Heaven gives me this to make up for all I suffered from my last husband, and reward the singular regard I ever had for paternal authority. The voice of those who gave me being, I have always considered as the voice of God; and even in this last instance should have yielded to them, at the expence of life, but that Providence disposed them for once to let me have my will. So that these simple memoirs of a very inexperienced girl may yet be of use, to teach every young woman, who has principle and resolution enough to prefer her duty to her inclination, to rest assured, that the great Disposer of all events will, in spite of mischances, make her one way or other ultimately happy, as no one was ever a loser in the end by well doing.

*Lettre de M. D'Arget a M. de Voltaire. Eſtant un extrait des Lettres Curieuſes et Intereſſantes de Monſieur de Voltaire, &c. Imprimées a Dublin, Mai* 1751.

AU commencement du Mois de Juin 1749, le Roi de Prusse avoit invité Monsieur de Voltaire à venir aupres de lui, & pour dissiper les inquiétudes qu'il temoignoit, sur le climat de Berlin; ce Prince lui envoya des attestations sur la beauté de la Saison dans ce Pays la, signées du Président de Maupertuis, du Marquis d'Argens, Algarotti, & de quelqu'autres gens de lettres qu'il avoit à sa cour. Monsieur d'Arget, alors Secretaire & copiste de sa Majesté Prussienne pour la litterature, fut chargé d'en faire une en vers, qui est celle-ci.

## LETTRE.

Je qui suis né sur le bord de la Seine,
Mais qui depuis dix ans habite ces climats,
Où l'on croit que L'hyver & ses affreux frimats,
Accablent en tout tems de froidure & de peine;
A tout chacun atteste & certifie,
Que depuis environ deux Mois
Il fait dans ce Pays des chaleurs d'Italie;
Que l'on y mange fraises, & pois,
Abricots & melons aussi bon qu'en Turquie,
Qu' on y jouit aussi de la tranquillité:
Qui rend le travail agréable,
Et qu' on peut avec liberté.
En fois de quoi j'ai signé le present,
Travailler dans son lit & ne point boire à table;
Dans le Palais d'un monarque adorable.
Qui fait des vers en s'amusant,
Qui souffre la goutte en riant:
Et pour ses ennemis seulement redoutable.
A Sans-souci, sejour charmant,
Avec ses amis doux affable,
Ne se montre le plus puissant;
Qu' en se montrant le plus aimable.

## REPONSE
*De M. de Voltaire.*

*Cirey, le 29 Juin,* 1749.

OGens profonds & délicats,
Lumieres de l'Academie,
Chacun prend de vos Almanachs,
Vous donner des certificats,
Sur le beau tems & sur la pluie,
Mais il me faut un autre soin,
Et ma figure auroit besoin,
D'un bon certificat de vie.
Chez vous tout brille, tout fleuri,
Tout vous y plait je dois le croire,
Je me doute bien qu'on y chérit,
Les climats dont on fait la gloire.
Vous & Frédéric, votre appuis,
Que j'appelle toujours grand homme,
Quand je ne parle pas à lui.
Ce Roi, ce Trajan d'aujourd'hui,
Plus gai que le Trajan de Rome;
Ce Roi dont je fus tant épris,
Et vous très graves personages,
Qui passez pour ses favoris;
Et pour heureux autant que sages,
Vous, dis-je, & Frédéric le grand,
Vous vos talens & son génie,
Vous feriez un Païs charmant,
Des glaces de la Laponie.
Vous auriez beau certifier
Qu'on voit murir dans vos contrées
De Bacchus les grapes dorées,
Tout aussi bien que les Lauriers,
De ma part je vous certifie,
Que le Devoir & l'amitié,
Qui depuis vingts ans m'ont lié,
Me retiennent pres d'Emilie.

Vous m'avouerez, mon cher Monsieur, que si vous avez eu quelques beaux jours au commencement d'Avril, vous avez payé depuis un peu cher cette faveur passagere. Mes beaux jours seront en Autonne. Je viendrai dans votre charmante cour, si je suis en vie. C'est un tour de force dans l'état où je suis. Mais que ne fait on

pas

pas pour voir Frédéric le grand, & les hommes qu' il raſſemble autour de lui!

VOLTAIRE.

*Critique on Voltaire.*

*From Sherlock's Letters on various Subjects.*

"I Am Voltaire's friend and enemy. He is a very voluminous, and a very unequal author. There is a great deal of good, and a great deal of bad in him. His writings ſometimes breathe a ſpirit of humanity and a love of tolerance, which muſt endear him to every reader. His ſtyle is charming, always rapid, eaſy, brilliant. Diction in writing is like colouring in a picture; it is the firſt thing that ſtrikes, and with moſt perſons the only thing. Splendid language and bright colours will dazzle ninety-nine people in a hundred, captivate their eye and their fancy, and impoſe upon their underſtanding. This has been the grand magic by which this ſeducing writer has faſcinated almoſt all claſſes of readers. No man ever wrote with greater elegance, delicacy, or grace. So poliſhed, ſo agreeable, ſo full of the tone of the beſt company, he muſt pleaſe every perſon, who loves mankind, who admires wit, and who knows how to appreciate the charms of fine writing.

"Turn the medal, and what an unhappy reverſe! Audacious preacher of infidelity, malignant calumniator of the moſt virtuous characters, odious encourager of every preacher of vice, he ſacrificed all human and divine ideas to his favourite paſſions; and proſtituted talents, formed to adorn humanity, to a miſerable love of money and fame. A proſtitute he was, and of the moſt deſpicable claſs. Born to independence, and poſſeſſed of affluence early in life, he could not plead the ſolicitations of neceſſity; and the innumerable paſſages of invective, licentiouſneſs and impiety, which abound in his works, make him fall an unpitied victim of his own innate baſeneſs and depravity.

"Here let it not be imagined I declaim againſt a philoſopher enlightened and humane. I declaim againſt him becauſe he was not humane. Was that man the lover of his race, who deprived the afflicted of their moſt healing balm, and the aged of their greateſt conſolation? Let the aged and the afflicted anſwer the queſtion—— Where lies the alleviation of their ſufferings? Is it not in religion? Was that man then the friend of mankind, who endeavoured to rob ſo large a portion of it of their ſtrongeſt hope, and of their moſt pleaſing enjoyment? Was that man the friend of mankind, who brought the Chevalier de Barre to be broke alive on the wheel, and who ſowed unhappineſs throughout the world, as far as he propagated immorality?

"His tragedies, you will ſay, are moral and inſtructive. And why are they? Becauſe to fill them with noble ſentiments and ſound morality was the moſt likely method to inſure their ſucceſs. Individuals love their own private vices. Bodies of men ever love and countenance virtue. A romance or poem is written for an individual in the dark. A tragedy is addreſſed to a collective body in the face of day. He knew all this, and deſirous only to pleaſe every palate, he ſerved up virtue to the virtuous, and vice to the debauched, and gave to both the higheſt ſeaſoning a luxuriant fancy could compoſe.

"If you will permit me to follow this metaphor, and return to his talents, I will ſay, Voltaire was a great literary cook. Give him good meats, no man knew better how to dreſs them. But they muſt be given him, for he was not rich enough to provide them himſelf.

"Do not you think his works reſemble Corinthian braſs? He took the gold of Shakeſpeare, Virgil, Corneille, Racine, Arioſto, and Pope, and the ſilver of La Fare, Chanlieu, Fontenelle, and Hamilton, and melted them together in the crucible of his brain. The metal produced was neither pure, nor gold, nor ſilver, it was braſs, but it was Corinthian braſs."

*Detached thoughts, concerning young Women.*

PRIDE, ignorance, folly, and affectation, ſink a woman ſo low in the eyes of men, that they eaſily diſpenſe with themſelves from a ſtrict obſervance of thoſe delicate attentions, and reſpectful regards which the ſex in general claim by the laws of politeneſs, but which ſenſe and diſcernment never pay to the trifling part of it.

It is agreed on all ſides, that the ſure ſupports of conjugal felicity are the unreſerved friendſhip, and mutual eſteem of the parties; now it is an axiom, that friendſhip cannot exiſt but between virtuous minds; and ſurely no dreams of a lunatic were ever more viſionary, than to ſuppoſe there can be any abiding pleaſure without virtue, ſince in our ſyſtem of being there is nothing durable but the conſequences of it.

Many a thoughtleſs female, who deſpiſed all conſiderations but rank and riches, ſerves only to exhibit a wretched ſpectacle of their inſufficiency.

The trueſt ſatisfactions in life are not neceſſarily connected with great eſtates or coronets, but are to be found among perſons of all conditions, whoſe lives are governed by ſenſe and virtue.

The polite attachments too frequently give young ladies in a middling station an unhappy propensity to dissipation and pleasure, and indispose them to the ordinary and necessary occupations of life. It may be useful to consider what probability there is, that an appetite for distinction may be gratified, and then examine what superior happiness such envied distinctions necessarily confer.

*Reflections on the Return of Spring.*

See! the smiling Spring appear!
Young ey'd op'ner of the year!
O beauteous mother of the flow'rs,
Fresh springing herbs, and new form'd loves,
Again I view thy kindly show'rs,
Again I tread thy verdant groves.
But ah! with Thee return no more
My pure and peaceful days of yore,
When youthful visions pass'd serene,
And gilt each early happier scene *.

THE effects of the return of Spring have been frequently remarked, as well in relation to the human mind, as to the animal and vegetable world. The reviving power of this season has been traced from the fields to the herds that inhabit them, and from the lower classes of beings up to man. Gladness and joy are described as prevailing through universal nature, animating the low of the cattle, the carol of the birds, and the pipe of the shepherd.

I know not if it be from a singular, or a censurable disposition, that I have often felt in my own mind something very different from this gaiety, supposed to be the inseparable attendant of the vernal scene. Amidst the returning verdure of the earth, the mildness of the air, and the serenity of the sky, I have found a still and quiet melancholy take possession of my soul, which the beauty of the landscape, and the melody of the birds, rather soothed than overcame.

Perhaps some reason may be given why this sort of feeling should prevail over the mind, in those moments of deeper pensiveness to which every thinking mind is liable, more at this time of the year than at any other. Spring, as the renewal of verdure and of vegetation, becomes naturally the season of remembrance. We are surrounded with objects new only in their revival, but which we acknowledge as our acquaintance in the years that are past. Winter, which stopped the progression of nature, removed them from us for a while, and we meet, like friends long parted, with emotions, rather of tenderness than of gaiety.

This train of ideas once awaked, memory follows over a very extensive field. And, in such a disposition of mind, objects of chearfulness and delight are, from those very qualities, the most adapted to inspire that milder sort of sadness which is 'pleasant and mournful to the soul.' They will inspire this, not only from the recollection of the past, but from the prospect of the future; as an anxious parent, amidst the sportive gaiety of the child, often thinks of the cares of manhood, and the sorrows of age.

This effect will, at least, be commonly felt by persons who have lived long enough to see, and had reflection enough to observe, the vicissitudes of life. Even those who have never experienced severe calamities, will find, in the review of their years, a thousand instances of fallacious promises and disappointed hopes. The dream of childhood, and the project of youth, have vanished to give place to sensations of a very different kind. In the peace and beauty of the rural scene which Spring first unfolds to us, we are apt to recal the former state, with an exaggerated idea of its happiness, and to feel the present with increased dissatisfaction.

But the pencil of memory stops not with the representation of ourselves; it traces also the companions and friends of our early days, and marks the changes which they have undergone. It is a dizzy sort of recollection to think over the names of our school fellows, and to consider how very few of them the maze of accidents, and the sweep of time, have left within our reach. This, however, is less pointed than the reflection on the fate of those whom affinity or friendship linked to our side, whom distance of place, premature death, or (sometimes not a less painful consideration) estrangement of affection, has disjoined from us for ever.

I am not sure if the disposition to reflections of this sort be altogether a safe or a proper one. I am aware, that, if too much indulged, or allowed to become habitual, it may disqualify the mind for the more active and bustling scenes of life, and unfit it for the enjoyments of ordinary society; but, in a certain degree, I am persuaded it may be found useful. We are all of us too little inclined to look into our own minds, all apt to put too high a value on the things of this life. But

a man

NOTE.

* O primavera, gioventu dell' anno,
Bella madre di fiori,
D'erbe novelle, e di novelli amori:
Tu torni ben, ma teco
No tornano i sereni
E fortunati di delle mie gioie.

a man under the impreſſions I have deſcribed will be led to look into himſelf, and will ſee the vanity of ſetting his heart upon external enjoyment. He will feel nothing of that unſocial ſpirit which gloomy and aſcetic ſeverities inſpire; but the gentle, and not unpleaſing melancholy that will be diffuſed over his ſoul, will fill it with a calm and ſweet benevolence, and will elevate him much above any mean or ſelfiſh paſſion. It will teach him to look upon the reſt of the world as his brethren, travelling the ſame road, and ſubject to the like calamities with himſelf. It will prompt his wiſh to alleviate and aſſuage the bitterneſs of their ſufferings, and extinguiſh in his heart every ſentiment of malevolence or of envy.

Amidſt the tide of pleaſure which flows on a mind of little ſenſibility, there may be much ſocial joy, without any ſocial affection; but, in a heart of the mould I allude to above, though the joy may be leſs, there will, I believe, be more happineſs and more virtue.

It is rarely from the precepts of the moraliſt, or the mere ſenſe of duty, that we acquire the virtues of gentleneſs, diſintereſtedneſs, benevolence, and humanity. The feelings muſt be won, as well as the reaſon convinced, before men change their conduct. To them the world addreſſes itſelf, and is heard; and the promiſe of ſatisfaction in the future is too often preached in vain. But he who can feel that luxury of penſive tenderneſs of which I have given ſome faint ſketches in this letter, will not eaſily be won from the pride of virtue, and the dignity of thought, to the inordinate gratifications of vice, or the intemperate amuſements of folly.

*Select Pieces adapted to the Times.*

THE old maxim, "honeſty is the beſt policy," has been long ago exploded; but I am firmly of opinion, that the appearance of it might, if well put on, promote a man's intereſt, though the reality muſt deſtroy it. I would therefore recommend it to perſons of all vocations (if it be but by way of trial, and for the novelty of the thing) to put on now and then the appearance of a little honeſty. Moſt men have a natural diſlike to be cheated with their eyes open; and though it is the faſhion of the times to wear no concealment, yet to deceive behind the maſk of integrity, has been deemed the moſt effectual method. To further this end, the appearance of a ſmall portion of religion would not be amiſs; But I would by no means have this matter over-done, as it commonly is. Going to prayers every day, or ſinging pſalms on a Sunday in a room next the ſtreet, may look a little ſuſpicious, and ſet the neighbours upon the watch; nor would I adviſe that a tradeſman ſhould ſtand at the ſhop door, with a prayer-book in his hand; or that a lawyer ſhould carry the Whole Duty of Man in his bag to Weſtminſter-hall, and read it in court as often as he ſits down: there are other methods that may anſwer the purpoſe of cheating much better. A yea and nay converſation, interrupted with a few ſighs and groans for the iniquities of the wicked, loud reſponſes at church, and long graces at meals, with here and there a godly book lying in the window, or in places moſt in ſight, will be of ſingular utility, and farther than this I would by no means adviſe.

To all thoſe gentlemen and ladies who follow no vocations, and who have therefore no immediate intereſt in cheating, I would recommend the practice of honeſty before the appearance of it. As ſuch perſons ſtand in no need of a cloak, I ſhall ſay nothing to them of religion, only that the reality of it might be uſeful to them in afflictions, or if ever they ſhould take into their heads that they muſt one day die, it might poſſibly alleviate the bitterneſs of ſo uncommon a thought. To do as they would be done by, would, in all probability, render them happier in themſelves, and lead them to the enjoyment of new pleaſures in the happineſs of others.

*Genteel Diſeaſe.*

THE mere word genteel ſeems to have had ſo ſingular an efficacy in the very ſound of it, as to have done more to the confounding all diſtinctions, and promoting a levelling principle, than the philoſophic reflections of the moſt profound teacher of republican maxims

To do the genteel thing, to wear the genteel thing, a genteel method of education, and a genteel way of becoming either a knave or bankrupt, has ruined as many once worthy families as a plague or a civil war, and rooted out of this country more real virtues, than can be replanted in it for many centuries.

A ſenſe of duties in our ſeveral relations is prodigiouſly ungenteel. It is the prerogative of this age to do every thing in the genteeleſt manner: and though our anceſtors were good honeſt people, yet to be ſure their notions were ungenteel. Nothing now ſeems duller than their apophthegms, and their reaſoning is as unfaſhionable as the cut of their cloaths.

The imitating every ſtation above our own, ſeems to be the firſt principle of the genteel mania, and operates with equal efficacy upon the tenth couſin of a woman of

of quality, and her acquaintance who retails gentility among her neighbours in the borough.

So deeply are all ranks of people impreſſed with the genteel, that Mrs. Betty is of opinion that routs would be very genteel in the kitchen; and it is no ſurpriſing thing for a Monmouth-ſtreet broker, to aſſure a baſket-woman, that the old gown he would ſell to her is perfectly genteel.

This genteel diſeaſe ſhews itſelf under very different appearances. I have known a healthy young girl ſcarce a fortnight in town, but it has affected her voice, diſtorted her countenance, and almoſt taken away the uſe of her limbs, attended with a conſtant giddineſs of the head, and a reſtleſſneſs of being long in a place; till at laſt, repeated colds caught at Vauxhall, a violent fever at a ridotto, ſomething like a dropſy at a maſquerade, and the ſmall-pox in ſucceſſion, with a general deſertion of admirers, have reſtored her to her ſenſes, and her old aunts in the country.

Florio made a good figure in the Univerſity, as a ſenſible ſober young fellow, and an excellent ſcholar; till, unluckily for him, a ſcheme to town inſpired him with the notions of gentility, uſually contracted at the Shakeſpeare, and a bagnio. Inſtead of his once rational friendſhips at the ſeats of literature, his paſſion now was to enjoy the vanity of walking arm in arm with right honourables in all public places; to his former acquaintance (if it was ſometimes impoſſible to avoid the meeting ſuch diſagreeable people) he ſcarce condeſcended a bow; and nothing under the heir apparent of an earl could make him tolerably civil. In a ſhort time he became at the taverns of the firſt faſhion the principal judge of true reliſh, and the umpire of debates in every party at whiſt. His equipage, houſe, and liveries were the models of gentility, to men who had leſs genius for invention, though more fortune than himſelf; till having reduced the little patrimony left him by a frugal father, he was cured of the genteel by a proper regimen in the fleet.

## *The Death of Artho: an ancient Galic Poem.*

[*From Smith's Galic Antiquities.*]

### *The Argument.*

*Ardar, lamenting the Loſs of his Son Calmar, is informed of the Death of his other Son Artho, as he looked for his Return from Battle. Farno, the Son of Arman, comforts him, by relating to him the gallant Behaviour of his Son. He informs him alſo of his own Paſſion for Colval, who had been in Love with Artho. Her Death is related; with the Deſpair of Farno: and the Poem concludes with ſome Reflections of Ardar upon their Fate, and upon his own Situation.*

SAD are the thoughts while alone! Thy memory comes with all its grief, on my ſoul; Calmar, chief of heroes. Thou waſt a ſun-beam to thy friends in peace; a flaſh of lightning to thy foes in war. My ſon ruſhed like a whirlwind to the battle: many a young oak has been ſtrewed in his troubled path. The return of his renown was like the ſun when it ſets. The heart of the aged, over him, was glad; I bleſſed the mighty in battle.

But, Calmar! thou art now no more; and the ſun that ſhone in the houſe of thy father is ſet. Fuardo was a ſtorm that ſeized my early ſun; in one morning he extinguiſhed all his beams. Darkneſs, ſince that day, dwells in Ardlia; for Artho is but a faint ſtar, beſide the light of his brother. Yet thou, my ſon, art alſo brave. But ah! thy arm may fail in the firſt of thy battles; for thy father cannot defend thee. I attempt to lift the ſpear, but I fall to earth, when it does not ſupport me. I attempt to lift the ſhield, but my knees tremble under its burthen. O that I ſaw my only ſon return, in the midſt of his renown, from battle!

But who comes in the beauty of youth, and ſtately as an oak of the mountain? His fair locks, like leaves, are weaving around him. He is of the race of Arman; from the battle of the ſpears he comes. Hail, thou beam of youth! whence are thy wandering ſteps? Art thou from the battle of heroes? Say, does Artho live; does he return to his grey-haired father? But why ſhould I aſk; thy mournful looks tell me that he is now no more. Soon haſt thou left me, my ſon, in darkneſs. Artho, ſhall I no more behold thee? Calmar is gone; Artho is low; O that I too had been with my children! In the evening of life I am left without a ſon; like a blaſted oak that is left alone in Malmor. The breeze ſhall deſcend from the mountain, and the blaſt ſhall blow from the deſert; but no green leaf of mine ſhall either meet. The ſhowers of the ſpring ſhall come, but no bough of mine ſhall flouriſh; the ſun ſhall ſmile through the drops of dew, but no green branch of mine ſhall behold it. The wind whiſtles in my grey moſſy head; its voice is, 'Thou ſhalt ſoon be low.' One comfort is all I expect before then; tell me, ſon of youth, how fell my ſon?

'Without his fame thy ſon did not fall

in

in battle; the mighty marked, with wonder, his courſe, as he ſtrode in the midſt of foes. Like the thunder that breaks the groves; like the lightning that lays low their green heads, when ſudden burſting it ſpreads terror, and again returns; ſo fought, ſo fell thy hero. The foes were troubled at the ſight of Artho; they fled, they fell. Death from the hand of Artho roared behind them, like the rolling of a rock from Malmor, when it cruſhes the trees in its courſe, till it ſink in the lake below them. Such were thy deeds, ſon of fame! But the arrow of death came in the blaſt; and the people are ſad, for mighty was he that is low.'

Pleaſant to me is thy tale, ſon of Arman; it is like the beam that diſpels the clouds of night. Thou haſt fought like thy fathers in the battles of youth, O Artho! and thy name, like theirs, ſhall be found in the ſong. When the valiant fall, a ſtreak of light behind them is their fame; their friends behold the beam, and are glad. But the feeble die, and are remembered no more; their friends are beheld with ſcorn by mighty men. They walk in the ſilent valley alone, and ſhun the eye of heroes.

But, ſon of Arman, why that ſigh! why theſe wandering looks? Haſt thou loſt a brother of love; or is thy ſoul troubled for the ſpouſe of thy youth?

Nor have I loſt a brother of love; nor have I a ſpouſe that longs for my return from the battle. My ſighs are for the fair of Carnmoor; for her my wandering looks. My thoughts are of her in the day; of her are my dreams by night. But her ſoul is full of Artho. She ſaw the youth move to battle, and ſad was her troubled ſoul. She came to the hill, and followed him far with her looks. Her mournful eye was wet, and her ſighs were heard by ſecret ſtreams. 'On this cold rock,' ſhe ſaid, 'I will ſit, till Artho of love return.' —I am come to meet the ſun-beam of my ſoul. But the rock is dark; no beam of light is nigh it. The rock, without Colval, is dark; but darker ſtill is my ſoul with all its grief, for I ſee not the ſteps of my love. I ſee not her that was fairer than the down of the mountain, or the new-fallen ſnow on the waving tree.—But who comes from Malmor with diſordered looks? It is ſhe,—it is my love: but ah! how changed! Pale is her cheek, and wild her looks; ſhe has heard that her beloved is low. But hark! ſhe ſpeaks.

*Colval.*

What detains thee, O Artho? ere now thou didſt promiſe to return. Ill-boding thoughts diſtract my ſoul. Shouldſt thou fall, my love, can I ſurvive thee, and wander on dark mountains lonely? No: tear the ivy from the oak, tear the eagle from her dun-robed prey, and tear the offſpring from its parent of love; but tear not my ſoul from Artho.—But who is it I ſee? Is it my love returning from the battle? Ah! no; it is the ſon of Arman. Trouble me not, O Farno; I cannot love thee. What haſt thou done with Artho? Will my love return no more; is he low in the ſtrife of ſteel? Yes, he is low; I ſee his robe in the paſſing miſt. Leave me not, O Artho; leave not thy love; for ſhe too comes on her cloud. Not hills, with all their deer, nor moſſy ſtreams, with all their roes, can give joy to Colval, when thou art gone. Artho, I come; O leave me not, my love!

*Farno.*

Ah! ſhe falls; ſhe faints; ſhe dies away.——And art thou gone, faireſt of maids? In thee alone did my ſoul delight, though thy heart was fixed on Artho. Thou art gone, and what charms has life to me? No, farewel to all the delights of youth; farewel to all the joys of life. Farewel, ye hills of Carnmoor*! and farewel, ye moſſy towers of Ardlia: Colval is gone, and pleaſure is no more to me. I ruſh back to the field of death, and open my breaſt to ſome feeble ſteel. Then Colval I ſhall ſee again.

*Ardar.*

Bleſſed may you be, children of youth! lovely were your ſouls; but why ſo ſoon departed? Happy the young, who die in the days of their joy. They feel not the burden of years; they ſee not the days of trouble: days in which the ſun on the mountains is dim; and dark years creep ſlowly on the heath of mourning. Slow rolls the tide of years to me, O my fathers! Why do I wander on Ardlia, when my race hath failed? Come, ye fathers of Ardar! convey me to the place where the ſons of my love repoſe. Is that your voice I hear in the breeze? Yes, and I go in the ruſtling of your courſe; in the fold of your wandering blaſt I go. There Artho and Calmar I ſee again; and ſad and alone I ſhall be no more.

NOTE.

* So great was the attachment of the ancient Caledonians to their hills, which ſupplied them with the means of ſubſiſtence at ſo eaſy a rate, that we often find them not only taking a ſolemn farewel of them at death, but alſo imagining that a part of their future happineſs conſiſted in ſeeing and travelling over thoſe ſcenes, which in life afforded them ſo much pleaſure.

### *On Demi-Reps.*

THIS order, which ſeems daily increaſing upon us, was firſt inſtituted by ſome ladies eminent for their public ſpirit, with a view of raiſing their half of the ſpecies to a level with the other in the unbounded licence of their enjoyments. By this artifice, the moſt open violation of modeſty takes the name of innocent freedom and gaiety; and as long as the laſt failing remains a ſecret, the lady's honour is ſpotleſs and untainted. A demi-rep is a lady whom every body thinks, what nobody chuſes to call her.

It is abſolutely neceſſary, that every lady of this order ſhould be married. Cuſtom has given a certain charm to wedlock, which changes the colour of our actions, and renders that behaviour not improper, which in a ſtate of celibacy would be accounted indecent, if not ſcandalous. As to the promiſes made in marriage "to love, honour, and obey," cuſtom has made them alſo merely ceremonial, and, in fact, as little binding as the wedding-ring, which may be put on or off at pleaſure.

Religious and political writers have both, for different reaſons, endeavoured to encourage frequent marriages; but this order, if it maintains its ground, will more certainly promote them. How inviting muſt ſuch a ſtate appear to a woman of ſpirit! An Engliſh wife, with all the indiſcretions of a girl, may aſſume more than the privileges of a woman; may trifle publickly with the ſmart fellows of the age, introduce them to her toilet, and fix it as a certain rule in all her converſation and behaviour, that when once marriage has "made an honeſt woman of her," ſhe is entitled to all the licence of a lady of Pleaſure.

I have lately ſeen, with a good deal of compaſſion, a few forward maiden ladies inveſting themſelves with the dignities, and encroaching on the privileges of this order. It may not be improper to caution them to recede in time. As their claim to theſe liberties is unwarranted by cuſtom, they will not retain that ambiguous reputation enjoyed by the demireps, whoſe whole ſyſtem of conduct is founded on the baſis of matrimony. Every lady, therefore, inclined to indulge herſelf in all theſe little innocent freedoms, ſhould confine herſelf within the pale of matrimony, to elude cenſure; as inſolvent debtors to avoid a jail, by lodging within the verge of the court.

A demi-rep then muſt neceſſarily be married; nor is it eaſy for a lady to maintain ſo critical a character, unleſs ſhe is a woman of faſhion. Titles and eſtate bear down all weak cenſures, and ſilence ſcandal and detraction. That good breeding too, ſo inviolably preſerved among perſons of condition is of infinite ſervice. This produces that delightful inſipidity ſo remarkable in perſons of quality; whoſe converſation flows with an even tenor, undiſturbed by ſentiment, and unruffled by paſſion; inſomuch that huſbands and wives, brothers, ſiſters, couſins, and, in ſhort, the whole circle of kindred and acquaintance, can entertain the moſt thorough contempt and even hatred for each other, without tranſgreſſing the minuteſt article of good-breeding and civility. But thoſe females, who want the advantages of birth and fortune, muſt be content to wrap themſelves up in their integrity; for the lower ſort are ſo notoriouſly deficient in the requiſites of politeneſs, that they would not fail to throw out the moſt cruel and bitter invectives againſt the petty delinquents.

For the order of demi reps, among many other embelliſhments of modern life, we are indebted to the French. Such flippant gaiety is more agreeable to the genius of that nation. There is a native baſhfulneſs inherent in my country-women, which it is not eaſy to ſurmount; but our modern fine ladies, who take as much pains to poliſh their minds as to adorn their perſons, have got over this obſtacle with incredible facility. They have ſo ſkilfully grafted the French genius for intrigue upon Engliſh beauty and liberty, that their conduct appears perfectly original. Though we muſt do the French the juſtice to allow, that when a lady of this airy diſpoſition viſits Paris, ſhe returns moſt wonderfully improved. Upon the whole, France appears the propereſt ſchool to inſtruct the ladies in the theory of their conduct; England, and more eſpecially London, the moſt commodious place to put it in practice. In this town, indeed, a lady, ſtudious of improvement, may, in a very ſhort time become a conſiderable proficient, by frequenting the ſeveral academies kept conſtantly open for her profit and inſtruction. The card-tables and maſquerades in particular, have trained up ſome ladies to a ſurpriſing eminence, without the leaſt aſſiſtance from a foreign education.

*Iriſh*

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 215.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Wednesday, April 19, 1780.*

THE Diſſenters' bill paſſed, and ordered to be carried by Sir Edward Newenham to the lords.

Mr. Brownlow preſented a petition from the linen manufacturers of Liſburn, Lurgan, Tandaragee, Moira, and other towns in the North, ſetting forth the inexpediency of a bounty on the exportation of linens, and adducing reaſons for the ſame.

He then preſented another petition from the county of Armagh, relative to the importation of Flaxſeed.

Ordered ſeverally to be referred to a committee.

Lord Delvin took the uſual oaths, and his ſeat in the houſe.

Mr. Grattan roſe to make his promiſed motion for a declaration of rights. He ſaid he had intreated an attendance of the houſe on this day, to proteſt againſt the uſurpations of the parliament of Great Britain, and to join with him, in lifting up their hands and voices againſt ſuch uſupations. Two millions of people out of doors were to be ſatisfied; and had he a ſon, he would, like the father of Hannibal, bring him to the altar to ſwear the ſacred maintenance of the people's rights. He would move them to as full and ample a declaration as could be done without ſhaking the pillars of the ſtate. It was impoſſible to ſtop the voice of millions—— the public mind was not at eaſe—enough was not done.—"You are the guardians of the public liberty, ſaid he, you owe your country that liberty, and ſhe calls upon you to reſtore it—— ſhe calls upon you to make Great Britain revoke the injuſtice of her laws, and to reſtore your political as ſhe has your commercial freedom. In paſſing the bills for liberating your trade, the Britiſh miniſter has made uſe of the words, that it was expedient to allow Ireland to export her own products. Expedient is a word of great reſerve. Expedient is a word fatal to Great Britain,—by ſuch a word ſhe loſt America, and plunged her country in ſcenes of blood. By this reſervation your trade is in the power of England whenever ſhe may think proper to take it away. We were allowed a moment of ſatisfaction, but not a relief from ſlavery. God has afforded you an opportunity to emancipate yourſelves and your poſterity; wait not the iſſue of a general peace, when the direction of her power on this fated iſland may again lay you in bondage. For the honour of your country—for the honour of human nature—by the memory of your ſufferings—by the ſenſe you feel of your wrongs—by the love you owe your poſterity—by the dignity and generous feelings of Iriſhmen—I beſeech you to ſeize the auſpicious occaſion, and let this be the hour of your freedom! The doctrine of parliamentary ſupremacy Great Britain now finds to be nonſenſe—parliamentary ſupremacy has been the bane of Great Britain. Her enemies are on all ſides pouring in on her. The ſea is not her's; the honour of her councils and arms is tarniſhed. She has no army—no fleet—no admirals—no generals——A ſupineneſs pervades her meaſures—and diſtractions attend her councils. Parliament is the only ſpring to convey the native voice of the people; never did this or any other country behold a ſenate poſſeſſed of ſo much public confidence. There is an ardent combination among the people, a fire which animates the nation to its own redemption. A ſacred enthuſiaſm, unconveyed in the language of antiquity, and which only belongs to the natural confidence of freedom. Forty thouſand men in arms look up to the reſult of this day's deliberation—Let the lovers of freedom rejoice at that martial ſpirit, which has operated to national happineſs. If you refuſe to comply with the reſolution of this day, you belie the deſire of your conſtituents. A providential conjunction and the hand of God ſeem to demand and direct it; graſp at a bleſſing which promiſes independence and happineſs. Yeſterday the ſervants of the crown were aſked, whether a ſtanding army of fifteen thouſand Iriſhmen were to be bound in this kingdom by Engliſh laws, and the ſervants of the crown have aſſerted that they ſhall.—The ſervants of the crown have dared to avow that they ſhall be bound by Engliſh laws—This is the conſequence of your rejoicing at a partial repeal of the laws which oppreſſed you——your exultation betrayed your rights. The courtier may have his ſalary—the landed gentleman may have his rent—you may export the commodities of your country, and bring the returns of another—but liberty—liberty, the conſummation of all trade is wanting. The ſuperſtructure is left without a baſe—you have commerce without a full trade, and a ſenate without a parliament. When I found a prohibition upon glaſs, and other commodities, when I found an act of the 6th of George the 1ſt, which expreſſedly claimed a power of binding this kingdom,——the king, without its parliament enacted a law to bind the people of Ireland, by making laws for them; it was time to call the authority of England a rod of tyranny. I call upon the judges of the land, the juſtices of the peace, and officers of the army, to ſay whether they do not act under the direction of Engliſh ſtatutes? A preſent and explicit declaration of rights muſt remove all this. Three millions of people muſt feel how neceſſary it is to be as free as the people of England. They muſt behold with veneration, a parliament ſuperior to every other, and equal to that which paſſed the bill of rights.—A ſenate compoſed of men that would do honour to Rome, when Rome did honour to human nature.—

The enemies of Ireland may call the efforts of the people the proceedings of a mob.—A mob ſtopped your magiſtrates in their obedience to Engliſh laws, and vindicated your abdicated privileges. I ſhall be told this was the turbulence of the times, and ſo may every effort for freedom in the hiſtory of mankind be called. Your fathers were ſlaves, and loſt their liberties to the legiſlature of England;—the kingdom became a plantation—the ſpirit of independence was baniſhed—The fears of parliament made it grant

in a ſtrain of trembling ſervility whatever was demanded: Men of overgrown fortunes became the very jobbers of corruption; they voted an embargo, which brought bankruptcy on the prince, and miſery on the people. The people ſaw nothing but ſtarving manufacturers, a corrupt ſenate, and a military combination. The courtier was glad to petition for a free trade, and England to grant it; but the unconſtitutional power of an Engliſh attorney general, and an Engliſh parliament ſtill remains. Eighteen or nineteen counties deſerving to be free, and who are your legal conſtituents, have petitioned for this redemption. You may lull the public with addreſſes, but the public mind will never be well at eaſe until the ſhackles are removed. The maxims of one country go to take away the liberties of another——Nature rebels at the idea, and the body becomes mutinous—there is no middle courſe left; win the heart of an Iriſhman or elſe cut off his hand: A nation infringed on as Ireland, and armed as Ireland, muſt have equal freedom; any thing elſe is an inſult. The opportunity prompts—the ſpirit of the people prompts—the opinion of the judges prompts. No arguments can be urged againſt it, but two; one is, the real belief that the Britiſh nation is a generous one, witneſs the contribution ſent to Corſica, and the relief afforded Holland; and the other, their uniform hatred of an adminiſtration that brought deſtruction on the Britiſh dominions? If England is a tyrant, it is Ireland made her ſo, by obeying—The ſlave makes the tyrant—What can prevent the completion of our demands? It is not in the power of England to reſiſt. Can ſhe war againſt ten millions of French, eight millions of Spaniards, three millions of Americans, three millions of Iriſh? England cannot withſtand accumulated millions, with her ten millions; with a national debt of 200 millions, a peace eſtabliſhment of 21 millions, can ſhe pretend to dictate terms. She offered America the entire ceſſion of her parliamentary power, and can ſhe refuſe the Iriſh the freedom of fellow-ſubjects? Every thing ſhort of total independence was offered to the Americans—and will ſhe yield that to their arms, and refuſe it to your loyalty? Nothing but a ſubjugation of mind can make the great men of Ireland tremble at every combination for liberty. When you poſſeſs this liberty, you will be ſurprized at your ſituation, and though jobbers may deem your ardour phrenzy, it will be a fortunate madneſs; a declaration will be the reſult. Your conſtituents have inſtructed, and they will ſupport you; for public pride and public neceſſity will find reſources. What will your judges and your commiſſioners, who have refuſed to abide by Engliſh laws, ſay? Will you abdicate, will you bring them into contempt? Eighteen counties have declared againſt it, and no man in this houſe dare defend the claims of the Engliſh. It is the ſenſe of this ſide of the houſe, not to give an aſſent to the money bills until we obtain this declaratory act. The mock moderators, who go about preaching peace, are the really factious, and the worſt enemies of this country.——Have you been for a century contending againſt the power of an Engliſh attorney general, and dare not conquer, though lying at your mercy?—the great charter has not been confirmed, as often as our rights have been violated. You may be told indeed you are ungrateful.——I know of no gratitude which can make me wear the badge of ſlavery. Inſatiable; we may be told we are, when Ireland deſires nothing but what England has robbed her of. When you have emboldened the judges to declare your rights, they will not be afraid to maintain them. His majeſty has no title to his crown but what you have to your liberty; if your exertions in that cauſe are condemned, the revolution was an act of perjury, and the petition of right an act of rebellion. The oaths made to the houſe of Stuart were broken for the ſake of liberty, and we live too near the Britiſh nation to be leſs than equal to it. Inſulted by the Britiſh parliament, there is no policy left for the Engliſh, but to do juſtice to a people, who are otherwiſe determined to do juſtice to themſelves. Common trade and common liberty will give ſtrength to our conſtitution, and make both nations immortal; the laws of God, the laws of nature, and the laws of nations, call loudly for it. Let not that ſupremacy which has withered the land remain uncontroverted. Do not by oppoſing the preſent opportunity, give that deſtructive blow to the balance of the conſtitution which ſhall weigh it down beyond the power of recovery. Do not let the curſes of your children, and your reflections in old age, weigh you down to the grave with bitterneſs. Forgetful of paſt violation and preſent opportunity, let no body ſay the parliament was bought by a broken miniſtry and an empty treaſury, That having made a God of ſelf-intereſt, you kneeled down to worſhip the idol of corruption. Your exertions now will be the baſis for erecting a temple to liberty. By the inſpiration of the preſent opportunity,—by the affection you owe poſterity—by all the ties which conſtitute the well-being of a people, aſſert and maintain the liberties of your country. I have no deſign, I aſk for no favour, but to breathe in common in a nation of freedom; but I never will be ſatisfied as long as a link of the Britiſh chain is clanking to the heels of the meaneſt peaſant. Mr. Grattan then moved that the houſe reſolve, "*That the king's moſt excellent majeſty, lords, and commons of Ireland, are the only powers competent to make laws to bind this kingdom.*"

Mr. Stuart roſe to ſecond this motion, and delivered his opinion of the immediate neceſſity there was for carrying the preſent reſolution.

The Attorney General propoſed an amendment "*to adjourn the queſtion until the firſt day of September next,*" and aſſigned for reaſons, if the reſolution propoſed ſhould take place, it would militate againſt many Engliſh acts of parliament, which heretofore diſpoſed of millions of acres in this kingdom; that almoſt every family in this country would be extreme ſufferers, by having their titles invalidated to what they had long enjoyed as an hereditary right, and which would be liable to impeachment and forfeiture. At the ſame time he reprobated as a man all Engliſh acts of parliament, which ſhould be attempted to be enforced in Ireland, without being recognized by the Iriſh legiſlature.

Mr.

Mr. Forster used every argument that could be urged against the resolution, and to support the motion for the adjournment.

Mr. Fitzgibbon spoke warmly and severe against the people, who without doors had framed addresses to their representatives, recommending such measures at this crisis; and they were the production of a giddy faction; and that nothing but the imbecility or incapability of government would have permitted such productions to have gone abroad, and thought this an improper season to vote such a resolution, because it might embroil both countries in a state of disorder.

The right hon. Mr. Burgh, *notwithstanding the report of his illness*, attended in his place, and with an eloquence to which it would be impossible for us to do justice, most ably supported the motion, combating and refuting whatever was urged from the side of government against it. He said he owed no favour to administration; they knew it; for he had scorned what they had offered: nor would he oppose administration to embarrass them; and he hoped every gentleman would support them when right. He acted, he said, from pure constitutional motives, to support the rights and privileges of his country, which, he hoped, he ever should do.

The Provost entered into an historical discussion of the various laws, since the reign of Henry II. tending to shew that Ireland was a separate and distinct kingdom, not bounden by any legislature but her own, but merely *appendant* by *compact* to the imperial diadem of Britain, and enjoying a paraphernalia, which could not be done away by any act of the British house of lords and commons.

Mr. Burke expressed his concern at being obliged to oppose the motion of his friend and brother. We are now to decide the greatest question of policy that ever can affect this country; and our conduct on this day never can be forgotten. We are in a great situation—in a situation either to gain the affections of a sister country, or to controul her power—I must therefore oppose a motion which neither does the one, nor the other.——It is our wish to obtain benefits from Great Britain, and to prevent injuries—but this motion tends to prevent benefits and to provoke injuries, without doing any thing to prevent them. He then entered into the situation of this country, and the advantages of shewing a kind disposition to Great Britain in the hour of her distress; that whatever we did now in her favour could not be attributed to fear; and he rejoiced in an opportunity of reprobating the spirit of those publications which tended to create jealousies between the two countries——That it was as false as it was pernicious to this country, to say that whatever had been granted to us by England, had been extorted from her fears—Her fear must have ceased with her injuries, and it could not be fear which made them give us more than we ourselves had demanded.—These publications were probably the cause why we are less likely to obtain the judges bill than what we had been.—A bill of far greater effect in our judicial determinations, than what is likely to be produced by such a resolution as this. These publications have created an alarm in England about any alteration of the law of Poynings'; and have taught them to look upon that useless law as the great bond which ties us to Great Britain—for when men imagine that their great security, the affection of the people is loosened, they are fearful to part with any lesser security which they fancy themselves to possess; as a man will tie a tree with cords when its root has been shaken—it was our interest therefore to shew Great Britain by our conduct this day, that all their apprehensions are groundless. He then observed upon the disposition of the people, and said, though they were unanimous in thinking England had no power to bind us, they were much divided as to the necessity of a declaratory resolution. He then stated the conduct of Great Britain, in order to shew that it was not her interest to make any new laws to bind us, and that she had given strong proofs that it was not her intention—that she had a claim indeed, as she had to the crown of France, and as France had to the crown of Navarre, but he thought the most cordial affection might subsist, as it was likely to be a dormant claim which she would never enforce. But, said he, admitting all that has been done, was but to mislead our judgment—in vain has government put sixteen thousand firelocks into our hands—say it was no proof of the integrity of its intentions—In vain has commerce forgot her jealousies; in vain has a sister country participated with us the effect of her navy, of her policy, her negociations, her subsidies, and her arms; the cause of her incumbrances—her resource against bankruptcy—let us appear neither to be sensible of her benefits, nor to commiserate her humiliation. But having admitted all this, we ought still to decline this measure; for if she be perfidious, this notion does not guard against her perfidy. Why are we told in such a strain of eloquence, of the greatness of our situation, and why does my honourable friend call upon our power and our pride to persuade us to what is weak and insufficient. His resolution controuls no one but ourselves——would he be a good general who should say, this is a favourable time to raise the entrenchments against future attacks, and who should raise such an entrenchment as would be of no force in the time of danger. Again——England need not take notice of this resolution until she pleases—But she can take notice of it, at whatever time shall be most convenient to herself.—Would he then, be a wise general, who should say, I am now strong, and my opponent is weak; I will therefore declare that I will oppose him—But I will let him chuse the time of the contest, in order that he wait till I shall be grown weak, and he shall be grown strong. We all know that during the present war England cannot attempt to injure us, and an honourable gentleman has very justly observed, that when we shall have been strengthened by the operations of our commerce, it will be equally out of her power to insult us. But there is an intermediate space between these two periods, which will be less favourable to us. It is therefore our interest to slide as imperceptibly as possible, from one of these favourable situations into the other. The juncture which we are to apprehend, (if we are to apprehend any juncture) is the

time when England shall conclude a peace, and before she shall have disbanded her armies. This is the critical moment, against which our wisdom is to provide. And what security will this resolution provide against that moment? How will it better our situation? How will it better it did I say? It will make it worse—For if we pass it, the passions and pride of England will call loudly upon her not to neglect that moment; but if we shew a kind spirit to her on this day, those very passions will prevent her from taking any step against us then: For if they were to take one, it would shew that all her kindness to us at present, was fear and duplicity, it would be to say, that she has exasperated a kindness, that she was irritated at condescension, and that she would assert her power, merely because it was found to be utterly useless. I therefore not only argue, that this measure will be no security against injuries, but that it is the only one by which we can be endangered. Having stated to you what this measure would not effect; I will now state to you what it would. It would interrupt that goodwill, from which we expect many benefits: For do not expect that men will shower benefits, if they find the produce nothing in return. It will encourage an unquiet spirit, in which the nation will not be unanimous, but which may excite a weak sedition, which always confirms the power it would destroy. It will expel from your country a chief governor, who has not merited it, and it will induce his successor to recur to the old practice of our administrations; for he will despair of ruling by our good will alone—and if the hope of governing by the people has been causes of Oeconomy—the despair of governing by the people will be the parent of corruption. But if there is a man so weak as to fear the unpopularity of the present motion, let him transport himself to that period, when this august situation of our country shall be at an end—and let him consider how he will then encounter the reproaches of two nations. England will tell him, you neither knew how to manage my feelings nor my fears—you was ungrateful for my benefits, you was unkind to my weakness, you was timid in the midst of your strength, but your timidity and suspicion was unattended by my precaution—you have left yourself unguarded, and I will shew as little respect to your feelings, as you did to mine. But our own country will ask of us, where are the fruits of that affection in Great Britain, which you might have ensured for ever—where is the repeal of the law of Poynings'—where is the judges bill, which they would not have been afraid to grant now, if you had been wise——where are the effects of my unexampled strength, and of that great situation in which you found me, and where are the provisions of your wisdom against the dangers which your rashness incurred: and how, in the name of virtue, which will not stoop to corruption or to popular favour, and of national temper, by which alone two sister countries can long be connected, and of wisdom which will not embark in any thing of which it does not see the consequence, of national spirit and national pride, which will not insult the carcass of an expired tyranny, nor be content with every measure that is not manly and effectual; I vote against my honourable friend, knowing that this will be the most censured action of my life, and conscious that it is the most meritorious.

Sir Hercules Langrishe. I know very well that in the present high tone and energy of the country, the sentiments which are offered from this side of the house (as it is called) are not very likely to be entertained with favourable prepossessions; yet I must declare for myself, that to the noble enthusiasm of the times I submit myself, not only with acquiescence but with veneration.—As I feel that nothing could be so well accommodated to the necessities of the times—nothing could have been conducted with more dignity and temper—nothing so powerfully co-operate with our friends in England in procuring the benefits which have poured in upon us. At the same time I hope it will allow us some temperate interval—some deliberate pause between powerful exertions, in which the humblest voice may hope for a hearing—when men of all opinions may freely deliver them—that we may examine them impartially, and not confound the weight of the argument to the situation of the man who offers it.

After pouring forth our acknowledgments at the foot of the throne for the benefits conferred, and mixing our congratulations with our countrymen on our fair prospects and happy change of circumstances and situation, it is natural to pause before we go further, and consider if any thing be yet necessary to give every possible degree of commerce and every practical degree of liberty; and, in this great deliberation, the highest spirit must see the necessity of our thus communicating together—not arguing but enquiring—not contending but consulting—without distinction of side or situation revolving, what subjects are most fit to be agitated—what measures best to be pursued—what sentiments best to be propagated, in order to promote the peace and prosperity, the freedom and the happiness of this country. And we cannot avoid in the first place considering, if the session was to end this day, what we can with truth and confidence say to our constituents as to commercial considerations, we could tell them that whatever was the boast of their natural situation, whatever were the calms of their natural rights, whatever were their hopes from the affection of a sister-country and the common sovereign, had been all consulted, fulfilled, and compleated.—That there was no longer any distinction of commerce—The commercial empire of Great Britain and Ireland was the same; wide and unbounded as the ocean that surrounds us. That a country which has been for ages accustomed to pour forth complaint for injuries, was now proud to acknowledge favours—favours conferred in a manner the most conciliatory, in extent the most comprehensive that imagination can reach.

Mr. Yelverton very ably supported the motion, and refuted the arguments offered from the other side of the house.

Sir John Blaquiere said, he never would concur with the opinion, that the parliament of England had a legislative authority over the people of Ireland, but he thought the measure proposed

posed inexpedient, and in the hour of gratification and favour ungracious. He begged leave to apply the opinion of doctor Franklin, that first Philosopher and politician with respect to America. When the doctor was informed that though the parliament of England had repealed the Stamp Act, they had declared their right to bind America, the doctor replied, "let them make laws against our lives, enchain our liberties, or plunder our property, so long as they proceed no farther than the journals or records of their house, we shall rest satisfied, and suffer them to enjoy their innocent, ineffectual, and unoffending vanity."

Serjeant Fitzgerald said, he was sorry the question had been introduced. That he wished it had been permitted to remain suspended, like Goliah's Sword, in the tabernacle, until some urgent necessity called it forth. Since it had been introduced, he was free to declare, that the first professional idea he acquired, was the independence of Ireland on any foreign legislature. —That he lamented her inability to vindicate that right.—That the claims of Great Britain began with the disunion of the people of Ireland—That he congratulated with his own feelings upon seeing that union accomplished, which the most provident statesman of Great Britain foresaw would do away her claims—and to the union of interests of all sects, he ascribed that unanimity then prevailing.—He thought the resolution propoted impotent to the purpose designed:—He did not think the question was to be determined by the resolutions of parliament—— That it was more congenial to the spirit of Ireland, to think that no attempt would ever be made to assert such a right, than to acknowledge the claim, and to meet it with so inadequate a remedy.—That the conduct of Great Britain virtually disclaimed the right—and that they ought not, in the moment of her favour and gratitude, suspect her of any latent intention to revive it, and that he would then vote to postpone the resolution.

The right hon. Mr. Burgh replied, and, if possible, outdone himself in eloquence and argument. The question before the house was no less than the very palladium of the Irish constitution; and, gentlemen seemed to rely much on the impropriety of urging a decision, because a similar resolution to that now moved for appeared upon the face of their journals in the month of July, 1641; and, as the question of adjournment had been moved, he would beg leave to offer an amendment, which, he hoped, would conciliate all parties. The amendment was to this purport, "*that there being an equal resolution on the books with the one now moved, the same may be, for that reason, adjourned to the first day of September next.*"

Mr. Grattan (on being pressed by the government party to withdraw his motion) said, he never could consent to withdraw the proposed declaration of rights, when a great law officer had asserted, that the parliament of England had a right to bind the people of Ireland. It was impossible to wave the declaration, as to the person who made the assertion in favour of England, he was *an unhappy man*—another gentleman had presumed to call the sense of eighteen counties, *Faction, Riot, Clamour*——He hoped *such idle babble—such idle babble* would have no weight against the rights of a people.

Sir Edward Newenham observed, that the whole debate was now confined to two points; one decisive for the liberties of Ireland, and the other subversive of them; therefore, as an Irishman, he most warmly supported the motion.

Mr. Metge very ably supported the amendment propoted by the right hon. member, (Mr. Burgh). He observed, that he had intended, in conformity to the idea of the right hon. member (Mr. Flood) to have been content in expressing his sense on the independence of the legislature of Ireland, that he had wished that the house would not enter into any resolution on the subject; and then declared, that the king, lords, and commons in parliament assembled, had the same exclusive authority in Ireland to enact laws, as the king, lords and commons of Great Britain had in the British senate——That he thought the argument urged against the grand proposition—That it might in its consequences involve private property——had weight; if the apprehensions in the minds of men, were even ideal in that point, it would be on that account objectionable; and the rather, as the remedy intended by the resolution was not adequate: And that therefore, and inasmuch as the resolution might be considered as indelicate with respect to Great Britain, and as he imagined that a resolution might be conceived that would answer the purpose, without having retrospect, he therefore had been decided to support the first amendment proposed, viz. to postpone the consideration of the question.—But he said he was now perfectly satisfied with the amendment proposed by Mr. Burgh, that it would remove all the solid objections that had been made to the first proposition touching private property: and that it was a tacit recognition of the rights and independence of Ireland, that it was consentaneous to the sentiments and conduct of the parliament of Great Britain with respect to this country: For he considered the repeal of the British laws restrictive on our commerce, as a virtual disclaim in the British parliament, of the right of making laws to bind Ireland, when he connected the gracious manner with the act of justice and policy. He said that it amounted to a consent of the usurpation of the power, the restoration of which had been so long retarded by our imbecility; and here he observed, that lord North had in parliament declared that the acts alluded to, had been oppressive and injurious to this country, that his lordship and the minister of the southern department, had exerted themselves on the broad principle of justice in favour of Ireland.—That as an Irishman, he had gratitude for those ministers, that Ireland was indebted to them, and that he would with pleasure were he capable, pronounce an eulogium upon their conduct. He observed, that were the king of Great Britain always to have the same particular affection for this country, as his present majesty—were the ministers always to entertain the same notions of justice and policy with respect to Ireland, as those who are now at the helm, there would be no need of any resolution upon the subject; his idea is only to guard against the possible encroachments

croachments of future kings or future ministers. —Upon the whole, that the amendment proposed by the right hon. member, (Mr. Burgh) could not be resisted, as it removed the indelicacy, with respect to Great Britain, recognized the independence of Ireland, and would quiet the minds of the people.

The amendment of the right hon. Hussey Burgh to the Attorney General's motion for adjourning the question to the first of September, being a truism could not be controverted, and the ministerial side, though from the complexion of the house it was evident they had a majority, were afraid to let the question on Mr. Burgh's amendment be put, as if it was carried, it entirely established the declaration of right, let Mr. Grattan's motion then go as it would: their embarrassment was at last put an end to by the right hon. Hussey Burgh, who at twenty minutes past six in the morning, moved, "*that the house be adjourned*," which preceding every motion was of course immediately put, and carried unanimously, the conduct of Mr. Burgh on this occasion exhibiting one of the greatest strokes in parliamentary manœuvre, in favour of his country, that ever was wrought in this or any other kingdom.

*(To be continued.)*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 212.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Tuesday, Feb. 15, 1780.*

SIR George Saville rose, and after opening to the house the general object of the petition which he had the honour of presenting from the county of York, which was public œconomy, and a strict attention to the public expenditure in all its different branches, he moved, that an account of all places, the salaries annexed to them, &c. be laid before that house. By this account, the house, and of course his constituents, would be able to judge of the services done to the state, in return for the salaries paid by it; in short, such an account would, in the judgment of the house, after full consideration, shew that the emoluments were held as sinecures. The motion was agreed to without opposition.

Sir George next moved, a part of his plan, and a prime object of the county meetings, That an account of all pensions, whether paid at the exchequer, or out of the privy-purse, for life, years, or at pleasure, be laid before that house.

Lord Nugent opposed the motion very strenuously. He said, that many deserving persons enjoyed his majesty's private bounty, who would not wish to have their names made public; some reduced gentry stood in the same predicament; and there were many lady Bridgets, lady Marys and Jennies, who would be much hurt by having their names entered on the proceedings of that house as pensioners of the state. Pride in general was apt to extend its influence more or less every where, but female pride was sanctioned, and partly approved of by custom; but if lady Jenny and lady Mary, who as persons of consequence in their respective neighbourhoods, were discovered to be mere pensioners, and dependents on a court, they would soon lose the respect which their rank entitled them to. He knew there were several of those lady Maries and lady Jennies from North Britain; surely it would be cruel to rob them of their rights. There were some of those ladies in Ireland, at least some who had pensions on the Irish establishment. At all events, as their appointments were but small, and the object taken all together but trifling, he would be much better pleased that the hon. baronet would give up his motion.

Sir George Saville acknowledged, that so far as the lady Marys and Jennies and Bridgets came within the views of his motion, he felt equally for the inconveniencies and disagreeable consequences arising from the circumstances of declaring the means which persons of rank, but small fortune, had to support themselves. To this very painful necessity he had nothing to oppose, but the great and important advantages which his constituents expected to reap from such a general disclosure.

Mr. Cornwall said, the pension-list consisted of two kinds; that paid out of the privy purse, and that paid at the exchequer, of which lord Gage was the paymaster. To those paid out of his majesty's bounty, the noble lord who spoke lately has assigned a very sufficient reason for not publishing; and as for that paid at the exchequer, it was generally understood that no part of it was given to members of parliament, consequently it could not be supposed to encrease the influence of the crown.

Mr. T. Townshend said, that lord Gage's list was the very thing he wished to come at; for he was pretty sure that neither man nor woman of the least ostensible merit was to be found upon it.

Lord North could not agree to the motion for several reasons. At the accession of every king, the parliament always made a provision for him in particular, exclusive of that which was made for his government. Over the former they have given his majesty an absolute power, and no member had ever called for an account of its expenditure, unless upon some very particular occasion, when a flagrant abuse of that power had appeared. His lordship was proceeding, when he was interrupted by lord George Gordon, who perceiving that the Speaker was taken ill, moved the house to adjourn. The Speaker begged that lord North would proceed, as it was only a fit of coughing that had seized him; it was then gone, and he felt himself better; but the house seeing that he was really indisposed, and that a great number of members intended to deliver their opinions, by which the debate might be protracted to a very late hour, to the great inconvenience of the Speaker, cried out with one voice adjourn.

21.] The order of the day was read, which was to resume the adjourned debate on Sir George Saville's

Saville's motion for a list of the penſioners of the crown.

Lord North, obſerved that it was unuſual to call for the names of penſioners who had received their penſions out of the civil liſt, over which parliament had given the crown an abſolute juriſdiction. To admit the motion in its preſent extent would be attended with diſagreeable circumſtances; to reject it, would furniſh gentlemen with a pretext to ſay, that adminiſtration ſtood in the way of every enquiry that tended to the public good. To lay before the houſe ſuch liſts as had been called for, in this and the laſt two reigns, when the civil liſt was augmented, was what he had no objection to; and he thought the houſe ought not to call for more. The penſions were of two ſorts, thoſe paid at the exchequer, and thoſe paid by lord Gage. He would ſtate both to the houſe in the groſs, that they might ſee how very little the nation would ſave by a reduction.

In the exchequer, the penſions were ſet down at 35,000l. but then this was in exchequer language, where penſion was tranſlated petition; but in theſe penſions were included ſalaries. Firſt, 5000l. to the lord Chancellor, which though a ſalary, was called a penſion; 3000l. additional ſalary to the lord Chamberlain; 1500l. to the lord Steward; near 5000l. for the ſupport of the police; and ſeveral ſums for profeſſors in both Univerſities, making in all upwards of 17,000l. The amount of the penſions on lord Gage's liſt was 58,000l. in which were included numbers of ſmall penſions. To the French proteſtants 8000l.; to miniſters, ſchoolmaſters, profeſſors, &c. ſeveral large ſums. All theſe penſions were ſubject to a land-tax of 4s. in the pound, and to an exchequer-tax of 1s. 6d.; ſo that blending both liſts, and deducting a tax of 5s. 6d. in the pound, there remained of penſions properly ſo called, only 48,000l. a ſum from which the nation could make but ſmall ſavings. If the people knew that the penſion liſt was ſo low, he was ſure they never would have made it an object of complaint. The hon. member who had laid down a plan of reformation, ſaid, he would be ſatisfied if the liſt ſhould be reduced to ſixty thouſand pounds. At preſent it was conſiderably under that ſum; therefore he would appeal from the petitioners uninformed, to the people when they ſhould be informed. There were, indeed, penſions ſtill paid to the ſurviving ſervants of queen Caroline, and about 13,000l. a-year to the ſervants and penſioners of the princeſs dowager of Wales; but theſe penſions were daily falling off.

Lord Gage's liſt was public; at his office the penſions were paid quarterly; there was, therefore publicity enough to ſhew whether improper ſums were granted. But there was not publicity enough to get at names for the purpoſe of inſerting them in magazines and newſpapers, and expoſing them to the malicious, deſigning, envious comments of thoſe, who were themſelves without penſions.

His lordſhip concluded with moving an amendment to Sir George Saville's motion, which reſtricted it to penſions, and the names of penſioners, paid at the exchequer, and the value of all other penſions, but without giving names.

At half paſt one the houſe divided;

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Ayes | —— | 188 |
| Noes | —— | 186 |

Sir George Saville then ſaid, that the amendment had deſtroyed the intention and meaning of his motion.

At the cloſe of the debate ſome very warm expreſſions were exchanged between the Attorney General and col. Barre, the latter of which gentlemen gave the former a contradiction ſo very much in the ſhape of the lie direct, that the Speaker was obliged to interfere for the purpoſe of a reconciliation, and conſtrained to lay his injunction on the parties pretty ſharply, before he could effect it; which was, however, happily brought about by an explanation on the part of colonel Barre, declaring, that in what he had ſaid he meant nothing perſonal, with which the attorney general ſignified he was ſatisfied.

29.] Lord North moved, "that the thanks of the houſe be given to admiral Sir George Bridges Rodney, for the ſignal and important ſervices he had rendered his king and country." His lordſhip prefaced this motion with a very high eulogium on the gallant behaviour of the admiral in the late engagement with the Spaniſh fleet. He confeſſed, indeed, that the Britiſh force was ſuperior to that of the enemy, but the dangers and difficulties that admiral Rodney had to encounter in a tempeſtuous night, and on a foreign coaſt, and the ſpirit with which he had followed up the advantage he had gained over the enemy, had effected a total defeat of the Spaniſh fleet, raiſed the ſiege of Gibraltar, and ſwept away every apprehenſion for the ſafety of that moſt important fortreſs. He therefore truſted that the motion he then propoſed would meet the unanimous approbation of the houſe.

Mr. T. Townſhend expreſſed great pleaſure in ſeconding a motion of thanks to the man who had really ſaved his country, and called to the recollection of the houſe a ſimilar motion, which he had the honour of making when the ſame gallant officer had diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the attack of Martinico; he at the ſame time remarked how little the admiral had been attended to, after his ſervices laſt war; and hoped, that the thanks of the houſe would be accompanied with ſome ſubſtantial marks of the royal bounty.

Lord Howe beſtowed alſo his portion of praiſe on the conduct of the admiral, whoſe ſucceſs was the more brilliant from the obſtacles he met with from a foreign coaſt and tempeſtuous weather.

The queſtion being then put, it was carried nem. con.

Admiral Keppel lamented that he was not in the houſe when the noble lord in the blue ribbon had moved for thanks to his old friend Sir George Rodney; he ſaid he could have felt a ſingular ſatisfaction in ſeconding it: however, ſince it had paſſed without his aſſiſtance, he would only ſay, that no vote of thanks had ever paſſed that houſe, one excepted, which had given him ſo much pleaſure. The admiral's ſituation had been attended with difficulties, which he had

had gallantly surmounted, and had performed his duty like a seaman and a soldier.

Mr. Marsham said, it would be a pity that so meritorious an officer as Sir George Rodney should receive no other reward than the thanks of the house His conduct deserved something more substantial, and if it was true that the gallant admiral's finances were not in a good state, it was an additional motive for extending towards him the liberality of the crown. For his part, he acted purely from the principles of disinterested zeal, for the encouragement of merit in the service; he had never spoken to, had never seen the gallant admiral; but he was acquainted with his services, and those he was desirous to reward. He then held a motion in his hand, which he had an intention to offer to the house, for an address to his majesty, to pray that he would bestow some mark of his royal munificence on admiral Sir George Bridges Rodney for the late signal and important services rendered by him to his king and country.

Lord North declared himself greatly embarrassed at being obliged to oppose in form, what no man would be readier to grant in substance. But he was afraid of establishing a precedent of very disagreeable tendency. If a motion for thanks should immediately be followed by another for reward, it would lay a precedent for connecting in future the two motions, and bring the former into disrepute, by rendering dissatisfied any officer who should find thanks alone unsatisfactory.

A conversation ensued upon this, between Mr. Townshend, Lord North, and Mr. Marsham, in which it was insinuated that admiral Rodney had been neglected. His lordship contradicted the insinuation, and declared that Sir George had been appointed to the government of Greenwich hospital; but gave up the appointment for the command of the fleet on the Jamaica station. This satisfied Mr. Marsham, and he withdrew his motion.

Admiral Keppel observed upon the thanks of the house, and declared his belief that Sir George Rodney would esteem them higher than any rewards government had to bestow. He spoke, he said, from the feelings of his own breast; for those thanks which that honourable house had been pleased to bestow on him, were prized by him far higher than the place of lieutenant general of marines, the government of Greenwich hospital, or any appointment of emolument that could be given him.

*(To be continued.)*

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## POETRY.

### *An Ode, to a Wood-Dove.*

### *Occasioned by the death of a Relation.*

*Carmina qui quondam studio florente peregi,*
*Flebilis, heu, mœstos cogor inire modos.*
BOETIUS.

WHAT sweetly solemn notes are these,
Which do at once deject and please,
Proceeding from yon grove!
As near and nearer to the sound
I step attentive, they are found
To come from the Wood-Dove.

What ails thee, gentle bird, to wail
More mournful than the mournful gale,
The hollow rocks among?
What ails thee such laments to make,
As if thy little heart would break,
With the pathetic song?

Do passions, such as these which rise
In my sad heart, and from my eyes
The tearful torrent send,
While here I mourn in wild retreats,
Where echo every sigh repeats,
Thy tender nature rend?

Wail on, if so, wail on, sad dove,
With lamentation fill the grove,
For where such passions dwell,
No more the patient can forbear,
To heave the sigh, and pour the tear,
Than seas with storms to swell.

Flow on, flow on, my copious tears,
Such grief of griefs my bosom bears,
Up, up, my willing sighs!
Up up, and with the warbled woe
Of the Wood-Dove, my sorrows flow
Symphonious to the skies?

Now, if to hear my grievous groan,
Can aught avail thy mournful moan,
As I some solace find,
To listen to thy tender tale,
Together let us weep and wail,
Reciprocally kind.

The plaint is ended: then, swift Dove,
Lend me thy pinions, to remove,
From this sad world below:
My darling Dove, lend, lend thy wings,
To waft me from these pregnant springs
Of weariness and woe.

Nay, dost thou fly! then from above,
Descend, benign, almighty Dove,
A broken reed to raise!
O come, thou Comforter divine,
This bleeding, bursting heart of mine,
With glorious grace to ease.

*Hillsborough.* J. H.

### *On seeing a Print of the Countess of Carlisle, from the Painting by G. Romney.*

HOW couldst thou, Romney, daring man!
Such arduous task design?
That thou couldst Carlisle's features plan,
Or paint such charms divine?
The pencil trembling in thine hand,
Did it not rouse thy fear?
Or, how could'st thou its art command,
Whilst to such ruin near?
It ne'er before controul had known,
It ne'er met face so fair;
Nor could it there have flattery shown,
Or added grace, or air.
But since thou hast portray'd those eyes,
And such attempts begun,
All meaner objects hence despise,
And next attempt the sun.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Bombay, January* 11, 1781.

IT having been resolved to lay siege to Basan, on the coast of Malabar, general Goddard, with the forces under his command, with great difficulty compleated his march from Surat, so as to arrive before the place on the 13th of November, where he was joined by reinforcements and stores from Bombay. The general, finding it very strong, and defended by a numerous garrison, under the command of Visagee Punt, determined to carry on his operations with regularity and precaution. On the 28th in the morning, he had compleated a battery of six guns and six mortars, within nine hundred yards of the place, and under cover of the fire, carried on his approaches to the spot where he erected the grand battery of nine twenty-four pounders, which was opened the 9th of December in the morning, within five hundred yards of the wall; besides which, a battery of twenty mortars, of different sizes, was opened upon one of the flanks of the parapet. These were served with such effect that, on the tenth in the morning, a practicable breach being nearly compleated, a message was sent from the fort, offering to surrender; and, after some demur on the part of the enemy, which obliged the general to renew the fire from the batteries, the place surrendered the next day at discretion. The garrison marched out, and laid down their arms in front of the fort, being only allowed to carry away their own private effects. It adds greatly to the satisfaction which this important acquisition gives, that the loss we sustained is very small, one officer only, lieutenant Sir John James Gordon, who having been wounded, is since dead, and about twelve men killed and wounded, of whom four only were Europeans. A considerable quantity of ammunition was found in the fort, two hundred and twenty pieces of cannon, and ten brass mortars, of which nineteen pieces of brass cannon, several of a very large calibre, one hundred and twenty-eight pieces of the iron ordnance, and all the mortars have been reported serviceable.

*Brest, April* 26.] Mr. de la Motte Piquet's squadron sailed this day at noon, with a north wind. It is composed of the following ships of the line, viz L'Invincible of 100 guns, M. de la Motte Piquet, commodore, and M. de la Voyrie, captain; Le Bien-aime, of 74; L'Actif of 74; L'Alexandre, and Le Lion, of 64; the frigates La Sibille, and La Nereide, of 32: and the sloops Le Chasseur, and La Levrette, of 18 guns each.

*Madrid, April* 27.] The last letters from the commanders of the blockade of Gibraltar advise, that the fire of that place, although very moderate, wounded three of our soldiers the 16th; and that our fire, which is brisk and well directed, has made a fresh havock among the enemy's batteries, and has again set fire to several parts of the town. A bomb fell on the powder magazine, but had no effect. The fire of our gun-boats and bomb ketches annoy very much the enemy's ships, but we perceive it did not prevent their unloading them with precipitation.

The 17th, the same fire was continued, and we perceive that the flames had entirely destroyed the convent of la Merci, which served for a magazine; and that several buildings were on fire. Notwithstanding that ships of every rate were cruising in the bay, one of our feluccas took an English tartan, with eleven men, laden with provisions. The 18th and 19th we continued to molest the enemy's ships, even in their anchorage, and the fire from our line on the town burnt another magazine.

The 20th, at ten in the morning, our gun-boats attacked again, and fought for upwards of an hour the ships of war at anchor in the bay, and several others that were under sail; and did not give over until the wind became too strong for them. The fire from our line again caused another conflagration in the town.

The wind beginning to blow from the East, the enemy began to prepare to leave the Straights, and they hurried their manœuvres in such a manner during the night, that the whole squadron had got into the ocean, without waiting for the convoy at Mahon. During their stay in the port, they were so happy as to have good weather, favourable to the unloading of their stores, and which did not permit us to make use of our fire ships, that were in readiness for the purpose.

The commanders of the blockade are lavish in their praises of the officers and men, by sea and land; and they are astonished at the precipitation of the enemy, and their want of activity, in not undertaking any thing when they had a fleet of such considerable force.

*Paris, April* 28.] On the 23d instant the flute Sardoigne, of fourteen guns, arrived at Brest, with dispatches from Monsr. du Grasse, for government; she brings advice that the following ships, under the command of the chevalier Suffren, bound for the East Indies, separated from the other squadron in the latitude of the Azores the 12th, and bent their course towards the Asiatic seas; in their way thither they are to touch at the Cape of Good Hope, where, if they found no need of delay (as the chevalier has his particular orders on that head) they are to proceed to their ultimate destination, after taking the necessary refreshments.

Monsr. de Suffren's squadron.

| | |
|---|---|
| L'Annibal, | 74 guns |
| Le Citoyen, | 74 |
| Le Heros, | 74 flag ship |
| Le Vengeur, | 70 |
| Le Sphinx, | 64 |
| L'Artisien, | 56 |
| *Le Redoubtable, | 24 |
| *L'Entreprenant, | 24 |

* These two ships are armed en flute, being laden with stores, though they are each pierced for seventy guns.

*Brussels, May* 3.] Last Saturday arrived an express from Vienna, with orders to augment the regiments of the Low Countries one fourth their number with all possible expedition. The emperor has certainly some grand stroke in contemplation, and the king of Prussia, whose decline is manifest, will not, it is thought, be able to oppose him with his former ability.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*From the London Gazette.*

*Whitehall, May* 10, 1781.

BY Captain Reid, of his majeſty's ſhip Galatea, which ſailed from Charleſtown the 30th of March, diſpatches were this day received from lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, from lord Rawdon, and lieutenant-colonel Balfour, of which the following are extracts and copies.

*Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant Colonel Balfour, Commandant of Charleſtown, South Carolina, dated at Charleſtown, March* 24.

By the incloſed letter to the commander in chief your lordſhip will ſee with what aſtoniſhing rapidity the army under lord Cornwallis advanced through North Carolina, and penetrated to the remoteſt extremities of that province, on the banks of the Dan. The greater part of theſe accounts, I have now the honour to inform your lordſhip, are verified by diſpatches of the 21ſt ult. 5th and 8th inſtant, this day received from earl Cornwallis, thro' lord Rawdon, and which enable me to communicate to your lordſhip the further operations and ſucceſſes of his majeſty's arms in theſe parts.

Lord Cornwallis's unremitting exertions were ſuch, as precluded general Green's being joined by any conſiderable body of the militia, and forced him for a while to retire into Virginia, where his army had gained ſome ſmall reinforcements.

Having accompliſhed this, lord Cornwallis moved to Hillſborough, in order to erect the royal ſtandard there, refreſh his troops, greatly fatigued by uncommon marches, and afford ſuch ſupport to the diſtreſſed friends of government, as might enable them to make head, and maintain the king's cauſe againſt their enemies.

To fruſtrate objects eſſential, called naturally for every effort from general Green, who therefore croſſed the Dan, and by his light corps, attempted to hinder the aſſembling of our friends between Deep and Haw rivers; but in this endeavour, they were impeded by lieutenant colonel Tarleton, who, on the ſecond inſt. fell in with a conſiderable body of thoſe troops, of which ninety were killed in the field, and many others in the purſuit; and I am truly happy to add, with ſcarcely any loſs on our ſide.

At this time general Green, with his army, was in thoſe parts of Guildford county, ſouth of Reedy Fork, when lord Cornwallis found it neceſſary to croſs Haw river, in order to protect the Loyaliſts, whom Green by his ſtation ſtrove to check; but on a corps of ſix hundred of his militia being forced by lord Cornwallis to retire with precipitation, general Green marched without any delay for the Iron Works on Troubleſome Creek, which being to the northward, as your lordſhip knows, of Reedy Fork, on which the king's army was moving, indicates either the view of meeting his reinforcements, or an intention of retiring a ſecond time into Virginia.

However lord Cornwallis has, at preſent no deſign, as I apprehend from his letters, of purſuing him on that route, as his army is in the greateſt want of ſupplies which have been long waiting for it in Cape Fear river, and which he will receive on his communicating with Graſs Creek, which he means to do, after paſſing through Guildford county, and favouring in his way the exertions of our friends to free themſelves from their late oppreſſions and perſecutions.

By his lordſhip's letters I learn, reinforcements from Pennſylvania and Virginia are daily expected by the rebel army; and I muſt further beg leave to inform your lordſhip of the exertions of the enemy to raiſe a force in this province, either, as I apprehend, with a view to diſtreſs us, by frequent interruption of the communications, or on a more enlarged idea, if greatly ſucceſsful, of drawing back lord Cornwallis's attention to the more immediate protection of South Carolina.

*March* 27, 1781.

Thus far, my lord, had I proceeded previous to the account of the victory at Guildford being received here: Theſe will be communicated by lord Rawdon, and I have only to congratulate your lordſhip on ſo fortunate an event; however, I conceive it neceſſary ſtill to forward this diſpatch, not only as it contains matters eſſential, tho' extra from this; but alſo a detail of the circumſtances which led to ſo handſome an iſſue; and as lord Rawdon has not yet ſent a duplicate of his diſpatch, I do myſelf the honour herewith, to tranſmit a copy of lord Cornwallis's account of the action, by each of the two men of war that have charge of the convoy, in order as much as poſſible to ſecure your lordſhip's receiving early thoſe very intereſting and pleaſing advices.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour, to Sir H. Clinton.*

SIR, *Charleſtown, March* 3, 1781.

IN my letter of the 24th ult. I had the honour to communicate to your excellency the ſituation of the Congaras, and of its being inveſted by a force under colonel Sumpter. I have now the honour to inform you, that by the good conduct of major Maxwell, of the Prince of Wales's regiment, the rebels were repulſed in their attempts on that poſt. They next turned their views to Thompſon's and were there likewiſe defeated with ſome loſs.—Sumpter then reconnoitred Nelſon's, but finding it too ſtrong, paſſed the Santee, five miles above that, where he was oppoſed by ſome Provincial light infantry, under lieutenant colonel Watſon, and obliged to retreat with the loſs of eighteen killed, a few taken, and many horſes.

This action was brought on by Sumpter's having ſurrounded lieut. Cooper, with a ſmall party of the light infantry; on which occaſion, col. Watſon mentions, with high applauſe, the meritorious conduct and gallant reſiſtance of that officer, and which I therefore think it my duty to communicate to your excellency.

Having

Having yeſterday received by an officer, who has been long a priſoner of war at Hillſborough, accounts of lord Cornwallis's rapid advances into North-Carolina, and wiſhing, as they ſeem to me eſſential, to give your excellency the earlieſt information of them, I have diſpatched for this purpoſe the Sandwich packet, which was retaken in the Cheſapeak, and is now fit for ſea.

On the tenth of laſt month, it appears general Green retired on the approach of lord Cornwallis, from Guildford court-houſe, where it is ſaid he had been previouſly joined by the corps under general Morgan.

On the evening of the 12th he had reached the length of Moore's plantations, or Country Line Creek, fifteen miles from the Dan, and thirty to the northward of Hillſborough; this he quitted the ſucceeding day, when the ſame ground was taken by the king's army.

On the twelfth, I learn, general Greene had ſent an expreſs to colonel Gunby, the rebel commander at Hillſborough, ordering him to forward to the army the baggage of the Maryland line, particularly ſhoes, of which they were in the utmoſt want: This was followed by another expreſs, directing the ſame to meet him at Taylor's Ferry, (on the Roanoak) as he was ſo cloſely purſued and harraſſed by lord Cornwallis, as to be unable to meet it elſewhere.

In this laſt expreſs general Green ſignified to colonel Gunby, that it had been his intentions to have paſſed the Dan river at Dixon's Ferry, but the cloſe preſſure of lord Cornwallis had obliged him to change his route, and take that of Boyd's, where he was in hopes of finding the river fordable.

At this time, a belief was current at Hillſborough, and in the country, that lord Cornwallis had detached a corps on the other ſide the Dan, ſomewhere near the Lower Sawra Town, to intercept the paſſage of the rebels either over that river or the Roanoke.

And it is further confidently aſſerted, that for two or three days the armies were ſo near each other, that frequent ſkirmiſhes paſſed between the rear guard of Greene's and the advanced of lord Cornwallis's.

As theſe particulars may eſſentially affect the corps under general Arnold, I have requeſted a veſſel ſhould be ſent without delay to the Cheſapeak, and by her ſhall tranſmit to that officer a copy of this letter to your excellency, as I am apprehenſive leſt his ſituation in Portſmouth ſhould ſtop other channels of information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

N. BALFOUR.

*Copy of a Letter from Lord Rawdon to Lord George Germain, dated Camden, South Carolina, March* 23, 1781.

*Camden, South Carolina, March* 23.

My Lord,

AN expreſs, diſpatched by lieutenant general Cornwallis, arrived here this day with the letter which I have the honour to encloſe. I have endeavoured to collect from the meſſenger (a guide who has been long attendant on the army) ſuch additional circumſtances of this very important victory as I conceived might be in any degree ſatisfactory to your lordſhip: He cannot, however, aſcertain the loſs on either ſide, further than that our's bore but a ſmall part, eſpecially in point of ſlain, to that of the enemy. He mentions, that brigadier general O'Hara, colonel Webſter, lieutenant colonel Tarleton, and lord Dunglaſs, are among the wounded, but none of them in any danger. Lord Cornwallis moſt happily eſcaped unhurt, although his lordſhip had two horſes ſhot under him in the action. The diſperſion of the enemy's army was compleat, and the ſlaughter very conſiderable.

Your lordſhip may probably expect, that as circumſtances have allowed me the honour of writing to you, I ſhould not neglect to mention the ſtate of affairs in the diſtrict which lord Cornwallis has committed to my charge. Some daring but ill ſupported efforts have been made by general Sumpter and Marion to excite inſurrections in this province. They have failed in every attempt, and have been repeatedly routed by our detachments; but as every man in both their corps is mounted (part being armed with ſwords as cavalry, and part with firelocks) they quickly re-aſſemble. The difficulty of getting proper appointments in Charles Town, and the labour of tranſporting them through ſuch a diſtant and precarious communication, have prevented my being able to eſtabliſh a cavalry ſufficiently numerous to cope of themſelves with the force of either Sumpter or Marion. As the enemy have no baggage, our infantry can rarely get up to them, and can never force them to a deciſive conteſt, in a country penetrated in every part. As yet, therefore, we have not been able to cruſh theſe invaders. Their enterprizes, however, though very troubleſome, are not very ſerious; and as their proſpects of ſupport muſt now abandon them, I hope that this petty warfare may ſoon expire of itſelf.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RAWDON.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis to Lord Rawdon*

*Camp at Guildford, March* 17, 1781.

My Dear Lord,

GENERAL GREEN having been very conſiderably reinforced from Virginia by eighteen months men and militia, and having collected all the militia of this province, advanced with an army of about five or ſix thouſand men, and four ſix pounders, to this place; I attacked him on the 15th, and after a very ſharp action, routed his army and took his cannon. The great fatigue of the troops, the number of the wounded, and the want of proviſions, prevented our purſuing them beyond the Reedy Fork. Lieutenant colonel Stewart, and captain Goodrich of the guards, lieutenant Robinſon of the 23d, enſign Talbot of the 33d, enſign Grant of the 71ſt, and lieutenant O'Hara of the artillery, are killed; captain Schutz, of the guards, is mortally wounded; no other officer in any danger. I ſhall ſend my aid de camp, captain Brodrick, as ſoon as poſſible to England with the particulars; in the mean time, beg you will tranſmit

the contents of this note thither, and to the commander in chief.

Yours, &c.
CORNWALLIS.

*Admiralty-Office, May* 10, 1781.

Captain Reid of the Galatea frigate, arrived the third of May at Kinſale, from Charleſtown, Carolina, which place ſhe left on the 30th of March, and brings a letter from captain Berkley, of the Blonde, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

*Blonde, Charleſtown, March* 27, 1781.

SIR,

Contrary winds, and bad weather, prevented the Galatea, with her convoy paſſing Charleſtown-bar, until this day.

Their not ſailing ſooner, has enabled me to congratulate their lordſhips on the extraordinary ſucceſs of the Britiſh troops under the command of the earl Cornwallis.

There are no particulars arrived here as yet, but that contained in the printed paper, I incloſe for their lordſhip's peruſal. One of his lordſhip's aid de-camps is expected here every hour.

I am, &c.
AND. BARKLEY.

Philip Stephens, Eſq. &c.

*Admiralty-Office, May* 10, 1781.

Captain Purvis, of the Duc de Chartres, a prize taken by the ſquadron under the command of vice-admiral Darby, arrived laſt night with diſpatches from the vice-admiral, dated off Cape Spartel the 11th of April, giving an account of his being then ſteering for Gibraltar, with a fair wind, and with his whole convoy for the relief of the garriſon, except one collier which had parted company with him.

The vice-admiral not finding any Spaniſh fleet off Cape St. Vincent, or between that Cape and the Straits mouth, concluded that they had retired into the harbour of Cadiz.

*Extract of a letter from Vice-Admiral Arbuthnot to Mr. Stephens, dated Royal Oak in Lynne-haven Bay, March* 30, 1781.

In continuation of my letter of the 20th inſtant, I have the honour to acquaint you, that I put to ſea with the ſquadron under my command on the morning of the 24th, and ſteered a courſe for the Delaware, where it was conceived likely that the enemy might endeavour to take refuge; but as the ſtate of the weather towards noon appeared to indicate a gale, which is generally expected at this ſeaſon, I judged it adviſeable to return to the bay, where I anchored the ſame evening.

The next day and the following we had the wind from the northward, which, had we been at ſea, muſt inevitably have crippled ſome of our ſhips, or driven me very conſiderably to the ſouthward.

On the 26th, a reinforcement of troops, in number about two thouſand, commanded by major-general Philips, arrived from New York, under the eſcort of captain Hudſon, of the Richmond, with the ſhips and veſſels named in the note *: at the ſame time the Iris and Pearl, which had been detached to obſerve the route of the enemy, returned without having diſcovered them; the former had ſprung her main maſt in the late gale.

The Medea was immediately diſpatched to reconnoitre the Delaware.

The army under major general Philips were immediately forwarded to Portſmouth; and the junction effected between the forces at preſent there under brigadier-general Arnold.

I wait with great impatience to embrace the firſt opportunity to put to ſea, which I ſhall ſeize the moment it offers. For theſe laſt two days the weather has been ſo ſqually as to preclude all communication by boats between the ſhips and the ſquadron.

Return of the killed and wounded in the action between the Britiſh and French ſquadrons off the Capes of Virginia, March 16, 1781.

| | Killed. | Wounded. |
|---|---|---|
| Robuſt | 15 | 21 |
| Europe | 8 | 19 |
| Prudent | 7 | 24 |
| Royal Oak | — | 3 |
| London | — | 3 |
| Adamant | — | — |
| Bedford | — | — |
| America | — | — |
| Total | 30 | 73 |

Honourable Lieutenant Littelton, of the Robuſt, killed.

Maſter of the America, wounded.

*Royal Oak, Lynne-haven bay.*
*March* 28, 1781. M. ARBUTHNOT.

LINE of BATTLE.

M. Arbuthnot, Eſq; vice-admiral of the white, commander in chief.

The America to lead with the ſtarboard, and the Robuſt to lead with the larboard tacks on board

| Ships. | Names. | Guns. | Men. |
|---|---|---|---|
| America | Captain Thompſon | 64 | 500 |
| Bedford | Captain Affleck | 74 | 600 |
| Adamant | Captain Johnſton | 50 | 350 |
| London | Rear-admiral Graves captain Graves | 98 | 768 |
| Royal Oak | Vice-admiral Arbuthnot captain Swiney | 74 | 624 |
| Prudent | Captain Burnet | 64 | 500 |
| Europe | Captain Child | 64 | 500 |
| Robuſt | Captain Coſby | 74 | 600 |

Frigates.—Guadaloupe; Pearl to repeat ſignals; Iris.

Given on board his majeſty's ſhip the Royal Oak, in Gardiners-bay, Feb. 13, 1781.
M. ARBUTHNOT.

*A Liſt of the French Ships compoſing the Enemy's Squadron, on the 16th of March,* 1781.

Neptune (coppered) 84, Bourgogne (coppered) 84, Conquerant 74, Provence 64, Ardent 64, Jaſon 64, Eveille (coppered) 64, Romulus 40. ——Frigates. Hermione, Gentile, Fantaſque en Flute. *March* 21, 1781.

NOTE.

* Orpheus, Chatham, Savage, Halifax, Bonetta, Vulcan fireſhip.

*Admi-*

*Admiralty-Office, May* 15, 1781.

Captain Trollope, of his majeſty's ſloop the Kite, arrived at this office on Sunday laſt, with diſpatches from vice admiral Darby to Mr. Stephens, dated April 22, 1781, off Cape St. Vincents, of which the following is an extract:

You will be pleaſed to acquaint my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that early on the morning of the 11th inſtant, we ſaw three ſail at a diſtance from each other: I ſent the Alexander, Foudroyant, and Minerva, to chaſe. Captain Fielding, who came up the neareſt to them, ſaid they were three frigates, which made into Cadiz, where he counted thirty-three ſail of large ſhips; ſix of them had flags and diſtinguiſhing pendants, with a number of ſmall ſhips and craft of all kinds. That evening we brought to off Cape Spartle, when I diſpatched the Kite cutter with a letter to general Elliot.

The next day about noon, the convoy, with four ſhips of the line and ſome frigates to protect them, anchored in and about Roſier-Bay, in Gibraltar. I kept under ſail with the reſt of the ſquadron. At duſk, the Flora and Creſcent parted company with thirteen ſail for Minorca. As ſoon as the ſhips were ſecured, they began unloading the victuallers. The morning of the 14th, finding the wind likely to continue weſterly, and being deſirous of giving the garriſon all the aſſiſtance in my power during our ſtay, by facilitating the unloading the victuallers, and protecting them from the enemy's gun-boats, I directed Sir John Roſs (who hoiſted his flag on board the Alexander) to anchor, with the other two decked ſhips of his diviſion, in the road.

The 19th, I anchored with ſome of the ſhips to the eaſtward of Europa Point, in order to ſet up the riggiog, and get ſome freſh water. The next morning, the 20th, the wind ſprung up to the eaſtward, which being willing to avail myſelf of as ſoon as poſſible, Sir John Roſs having unmoored the ſhips in the road, I at nine made the ſignal to weigh, notwithſtanding which it was five o'clock in the evening before I could make ſail, owing to the uſual delays on thoſe occaſions.

Sir John Roſs has been indefatigable in his attention to all points of this duty; and the captains, both of the line of battle ſhips and frigates, have greatly exerted themſelves in their attacks upon the gun-boats. The Minerva and Monſieur have had ſome men badly wounded, and the Nonſuch's mizen-maſt ſo much hurt that it was ſhifted.

Yeſterday morning, I made the ſignal for the Foudroyant to ſtand towards Cadiz; the wind would not permit her to fetch it, but captain Jervis is certain nothing was off the port.

The Kite cutter carries theſe diſpatches.——Captain Trollope will be able to inform their lordſhips of ſuch things as have not come under my notice, he having been conſtantly employed actively in the bay night and day; for which ſervice I leave him to their lordſhips conſideration.

*Whitehall, May* 22, 1781.

*Extract of a Letter from Sir James Wright, governor of the province of Georgia, to the right hon. lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, dated at Savannah, the 19th of March,* 1781.

On the 6th inſtant, my lord, I aſſented to five bills, and have the ſatisfaction to acquaint your lordſhip, that one of them is intitled, "An act for granting to his majeſty certain duties upon all goods, wares, and merchandiſe of the growth or production of this province, which may be exported from hence, as the contribution of Georgia to the general charge of the Britiſh empire." Theſe duties, my lord, his majeſty's loyal ſubjects in this province have freely and cheerfully given and granted, and humbly beg that his majeſty will be graciouſly pleaſed to condeſcend to accept of the ſame as a ſmall token of their gratitude to his majeſty, and affection to the mother country. A duty of five per cent. was propoſed, but the greatly diſtreſſed, reduced, and exhauſted ſtate of the province, it was thought, would not admit of laying on ſo large a duty at preſent; and therefore it is only two and a half per cent. Another is intitled, "An act for ſecuring his majeſty's government and the peace of this province, for the more effectual protection of the king's loyal ſubjects here againſt the wicked attempts and deſigns of the rebels and other diſaffected perſons, and for other purpoſes herein after mentioned."

*Admiralty-office, May* 22, 1781.

The following are the extracts of letters received by Mr. Stephens from vice-admiral Darby, commander in chief of a ſquadron of his majeſty's ſhips employed to the weſtward; and of a letter from the right hon. lord Shuldham, commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips at Plymouth.

*Britannia, off Scilly, May* 16, 1781.

I have only juſt time to acquaint their lordſhips, that the Nonſuch, which parted from us the evening of the 13th, has joined us ſince dark, having fallen in that night with a French man of war of eighty guns, ſuppoſed to be the Languedoc; ſhe had twenty-ſeven men killed, and fifty or ſixty wounded, and is much ſhattered.

*Britannia, to the Weſtward of the Start, May* 19, 1781.

I mentioned, in my letter of the 16th inſtant, the Nonſuch's having fallen in alone with a French ſhip of war, of at leaſt eighty guns. I now enclole a copy of Sir James Wallace's narrative to me of that great and ſpirited action.

*Tranſactions on board the Nonſuch, in an engagement between the 14th and 15th of May,* 1781, *received in vice-admiral Darby's letter of the 19th.*

On the 14th, being the look-out ſhip from the van ſquadron, at eight A. M. ſaw three ſail in the N. E. Made the ſignal, chaſed; ſoon after we ſaw a ſail in the E. S. E. which we took to be a French line of battle ſhip; chaſed, gained upon her. At about half paſt ten at night came along ſide of her; ſhe gave us her broadſide, we returned it; ſhe dropped aſtern, we wore and raked her; we continued the action for near an hour,

hour, during ſome part of which we were on board one another; ſhe carried away our ſprit ſail-yard, and our anchors hooking her quarter carried away the flukes of them. All this time ſhe had ſo much the worſt of the action, that ſhe took the opportunity of our heads being different ways to make all the ſail ſhe could to get away; we wore, and chaſed her again; our mizen-maſt being entirely diſabled prevented our getting up with her before five A. M. It being daylight, we could diſtinguiſh one another plainly; ſhe appeared to be a French eighty gun ſhip, in good order for battle.

Some people on board us, who pretend to know, ſay ſhe is the Languedoc. At five we began the action again, and continued till half paſt ſix, when finding our ſhip much diſabled, the fore-yard coming down, all the maſts, yards, ſails, and rigging much hurt, guns diſmounted;—the wreck of theſe, and dead and wounded filling up the deck, I thought it proper to haul our wind, in order to clear it. The enemy kept on her courſe for Breſt.

Our loſs in men is twenty ſix killed, and ſixty-four wounded*.

(Signed) JA. WALLACE.

* Among the former are no officers; but among the latter are, viz.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mr. Spry | 1ſt | Lieut. |
| Falconer | 3d | |
| Market | 4th | |
| Williams | | Acting Lieut. |
| Stone | | Maſter. |
| Hotham | | Boatſwain. |

## LONDON.

By the laſt expreſs from India we learn, that Hyder Alli has in his ſervice three troops of European cavalry, conſiſting of a captain, two lieutenants, one cornet, and ſixty-five men each. The officers are all French, the men Dutch, Danes, and Portugueze, and were the troops that charged colonel Baillie's artillery, and cut them to pieces.

The ſame expreſs brings an account of the ſafe arrival of the Royal Charlotte, Cotton, and the Reſolution, Poynting, at Bombay, after having been attacked by one of Hyder Alli's ſhips, the captain of which was killed in the engagement.

The principal bone of contention between the Eaſt India company and the miniſter, is the payment of ſix hundred and odd thouſand pounds, which the latter claims as an arrear due to the public, and which has accrued to them from the day on which the bond debt of the company was reduced to one million five hundred thouſand pounds, according to the reſolution of the houſe of commons. This ſum, ſays the miniſter, ought to be paid, as government will renew the charter without any advance.

The company on the contrary, deny the power of the reſolution of the houſe of commons, which was never acceded to either on their part, or on the part of the three eſtates of the kingdom. To this they add their preſent inability to make good their payment.

Another material point of difference is the propoſition which offers to the public, after the company has divided the firſt eight per cent. the right to all the ſurplus intereſt as far as ſixteen per cent. and then for the company to take the additional ſurplus above ſixteen per cent. This propoſition, it is true, has been offered by the directors to the miniſter, and may ſo far be ſaid to be agreed upon, but it ſeems to meet with conſiderable oppoſition from the proprietors, and it is expected will be warmly contended when that propoſition comes to be diſcuſſed.

The Weſt India company's dividend at Amſterdam, in the year 1760, was no more than two and a half, the ſmalleſt they ever made; though it is probable this year they will not be able to make any dividend at all.

The Dutch Eaſt India company, in the year 1660, divided on their capital no leſs a ſum than forty per cent. from thence to 1710, the medium was twenty-five per cent. in 1760 they divided ſixteen, but this laſt dividend was not eleven per cent.

Among a great variety of arts, which have long been practiſed by our Weſt India traders in their commercial connections with Euſtatia, the following was almoſt a general rule: Whenever a French or American prize was put up to ſale in any of our iſlands, the Engliſh reſidents of the Dutch iſlands, generally bought both ſhip and cargo, as being beſt acquainted with their value, and afterwards carried the veſſel back to the very port ſhe was bound to when taken.

There are now building at private dockyards in the river the following ſhips of the line.

| Ships. | Guns. | Ships. | Guns. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bombay Caſtle | 74 | Scepter | 64 |
| Carnatic | 74 | Scipio | 64 |
| Ganges | 74 | Veteran | 64 |
| Crown | 64 | | |

*The following is a Copy of an Advertiſement of the Effects ſeized by Admiral Rodney and General Vaughan, on their taking poſſeſſion of the Iſland of St. Euſtatius.*

*St. Euſtatius, March* 12, 1781.

I. The ſales to commence on Thurſday the 15th inſt. and to be continued from day to day till the whole be ſold.

II. Nothing but caſh will be received in payment.

III. All perſons coming to this iſland for the purpoſe of purchaſing goods at the ſales, will be permitted to paſs freely to and from the iſland, without let or moleſtation.

IV. All ſums of money brought to this iſland for the purpoſe of purchaſing goods, to be ſecured effectually, and *bona fide* to owners.

V. All goods purchaſed at the ſales will be permitted to be ſhipped off in Engliſh or neutral bottoms, for the purpoſe of conveying them to any of the Engliſh or neutral iſlands.

VI. Some of the ſmall veſſels in the road to be ſold on the ſecond or third day after the commencement of the ſales, and to be continued from time to time, for the convenience of tranſporting the goods purchaſed to the other iſlands, as above.

VII. No perſons, whoſe goods have been confiſcated, to be allowed to become purchaſers at the ſales.

VIII. To begin the ſale at the windwardmoſt ſtore on the bay, and to go from ſtore to ſtore

progreſ-

progressively, care being taken to distinguish the stores, by Americans, Dutch, French, &c.—The English stores to be left untouched, with a label on each side, by way of discrimination.

## MARRIAGES.

COLONEL Heathcote, to Miss Coke, of Nottingham.—The Rev. Richard Sandys, to lady Francis Alicia, younger sister of the earl Tankerville.—*April* 2. Andrew Drummond, Esq; to lady Mary Percival, eldest daughter of lady Egmont.——10. Captain Rodney, of the third regiment of guards, son of Sir George Brydges Rodney, bart. to Miss Harley, daughter of the right hon. Thomas Harley.

## DEATHS.

PRINCE Mehemet, eldest son of the grand Signior, at Constantinople.—Sir William Molyneux, bart. one of the verdurers of the forest of Sherwood.—Sir John Gibsone, bart. of Pentland, in Scotland.——The right honourable colonel lord Robert Keir, of the 6th or Innifkilling regiment of dragoons.—*March* 21. Sir Francis Hamilton, knight, in Bedford-row.——*April* 3. The right honourable lord Cunningham, at Bath.—4. Henry Thrale, Esq; late member for the borough of Southwark, at his house in Grosvenor-Square.—9. The right honourable lady Barbara Gould, daughter to the Earl of Sussex.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Clonmel, April* 26.

LAST Tuesday came on the election of a representative in parliament for the town of Clonmel, in the room of the late Stephen Moore, Esq; when the hon. William Moore was unanimously chosen.

*Athy, April* 26.] Two most daring robberies have been committed near this town within these few days; one on the hon. col. Skeffington, by two armed villains, who stopped him near Ardre church, and robbed him of his cash and four gold seals, the chain happening to break. his watch escaped.

"The other was committed this morning, by the same villains, on the Rev. Mr. Thomas, near the Moat of Ardskull, who robbed him of cash to a considerable amount, several other articles, and his trunk which they cut from behind his carriage.

"On information of the above being received here, captain Daker, and a party of the Athy volunteers went instantly in pursuit of the robbers, and apprehended the two (M'Evoy and Knowles) in a sand pit near Ardskull, just after having broke open Mr. Thomas's trunk, and lodged them safe in the gaol of this town; the other articles were found in their possession. We cannot give sufficient praise to the spirit and activity of our brave volunteers, who, on the present and former occasions, have so conspicuously exerted themselves in bringing to justice such villainous offenders, and preserving the public tranquility."

*Belfast, May* 1.] On Friday last, William Fairfield, who was convicted at the last assizes for the county Antrim, for stealing linen cloth, was, pursuant to his sentence, taken from the gaol of Carrickfergus, to the town of Ballymena, and on the day following (being the market day of said town) it was intended he should be executed on a temporary gallows, erected in the market place, about five o'clock in the evening; but about two hours before the time so fixed on for his execution he died, occasioned, as it is thought, by the dreadful apprehension he entertained of death—(he having for some days before, and when he lost all hopes of a reprieve, gradually declined and grew weaker, and when he was taken out of the gaol he fainted, and continued to shew no signs of life until he was several miles on his way to Ballymena)—However his body was conveyed to the gallows at the time before fixed on for his execution, and there hung for the usual time. He was escorted from the gaol by the Ballyeaston volunteers, to the town of Ballyeaston, from thence by the Connor volunteers, to the town of Connor, and from Connor to Ballymena, by the Ballymena and Ballygarvey volunteers; which two last-mentioned corps guarded him on Friday night, and the following day."

*Cork, May* 10.

*Extract of a Letter from Richard Wright, Esq; Collector of Skibbereen, to the hon. Joseph Lysaght, Collector of this Port.*

*Custom-House, Skibbereen, May* 9, 1781.

SIR,

"This instant I received a letter by express, from Philip Townsend, tide surveyor at Beerhaven, with the following account: that his majesty's ship the Vengeance of 74 guns, commodore Hotham, captain Holloway, commander, from St. Eustatia, with the Prince Edward of 60 guns, with the Mars and Alcmene frigates, sailed from thence the 19th of March last with 33 prize ships; that a few days ago they fell in with eight sail of French line of battle ships, which made them disperse; that the above ships and seven of the prize ships only kept together, and are now standing in for this harbour. They are of opinion the rest of the convoy will fall into the hands of the enemy.

"Also arrived the Spitfire privateer of London, captain Hewson, from a cruise; four days ago she saw forty sail of French men of war and frigates between Ushant and Scilly; that he, in concert with the Comet, was chased by two frigates belonging to the said fleet, and after a short engagement the Comet was taken, and the Spitfire, after receiving a shot between wind and water, made her escape by fast sailing. She reports she saw one Dutch prize belonging to commodore Hotham's fleet taken by the said frigates."

DUBLIN, *May* 1.

A fire broke out at the house of the Dean of St. Patrick's, and entirely consumed the same; but providentially no lives were lost, or any one in the least hurt; all the papers of consequence also in the possession of the Dean have been preserved,

ſerved, together with the greateſt part of the plate, jewels, furniture, books, &c. The flames raged with ſuch uncommon violence, that in about four hours the entire inſide of the houſe was reduced to aſhes, but the night being happily calm, the fire did not ſpread any farther. The houſe, furniture &c. were all inſured.

The linen trade of this kingdom would, now that an American and Dutch war exiſts, be reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs for the want of flaxſeed, had not our patriotic Dublin Society wiſely provident encouraged the ſaving of flaxſeed in Ireland, which has happily ſucceeded to their utmoſt wiſh; a large quantity of Iriſh ſeed, equal to the beſt, and ſuperior to moſt of what is imported, being now produced in every province, which if alienated in reſowing, will produce a certain and plentiful harveſt.

*Ships taken from the Enemy.*

The Dorat privateer, by the Argyle privateer.—The compte de Guichen privateer, by the Aurora man of war.—The Don Reggio, from Malaga to Cadiz, by the Porcupine man of war.—The Mendicants privateer, by the Griffin cutter.—The Catherina Galliotte from Amſterdam to Breſt, by the Neptune privateer of Guernſey.—The Eſperance privateer ten guns, by the Aurora man of war.—The Filande privateer of ſix guns, by the Ruſden privateer of Glaſgow.—The Neckar privateer of eighteen guns, by the Leith armed ſhip.—The Maragnons, by a Jamaica privateer.—The Rohan Soubile privateer of twenty-two guns, by the Proſelyte man of war.—The Tartar privateer of Breſt of eight guns, by the Prince William.—The Calonne privateer of thirty-two guns, by the Belle Poule frigate.—The La Puce privateer of two guns, by the Liberty cutter.—The Stephen privateer of eight guns, by the Stag privateer.—The Hope, from Boſton to Cadiz, by the Spitfire privateer.—The Marquis Danbetene, of twelve guns, by the Lively privateer.—The Lagone from Calais to St. Malo, by the Rambler cutter. The Potrus Alecanda from Grenada for Amſterdam, by the Devonſhire Hero privateer.—The Young Elizabeth, Hilks, from Amſterdam to Breſt, by the Fox privateer of Jerſey.—The St. Balagaer from Bilboa to Cadiz, by the Bellona privateer.—The Anna Tereſa from Cadiz for Nants, by the Speedwell privateer of Ruſh; ſhe has alſo captured a Dutch veſſel from Curraſſoa to Amſterdam, laden with ſugar.

*Ships taken by the Enemy.*

The Hawke cutter privateer of London, by a French privateer.—The Pallet privateer of Wexford, by the Duke of Chartres privateer—The Anthony privateer of Limerick, by the Slanta privateer.—The Doloris, Mc. Carthy, from Algiers to Gibraltar, by the Spaniards.—The Waſp privateer of Liverpool, by the Donlata privateer.—The Alexander privateer of Greenock, by a French frigate.—The Ranger, from Clyde, for the Weſt Indies, by an American privateer.—The John, from Lancaſter to the Weſt Indes, by the Preceptor privateer.—The Malty, of Workington, Lark of ditto, and the Glory of ditto, by the Guichen privateer.—The Ducheſs privateer of Falmouth, by a French Frigate.—The Polly, from Oſtend to Liſbon, by a French privateer.—The Prince of Orange, the Cicily, the Elizabeth, the Tartar privateer, the Charm, the Stately, from the coaſt of Guinea, and the Ruby and Fly cutters, all taken by the Eagle privateer of 44 guns.—The Tartar cutter, by a French privateer.—The Tonyn, from St. Auguſtine to Liverpool, by the Saratoga privateer.—The Experiment letter of marque, by a privateer.—The St. Bees, from New York to Whitehaven, by an American privateer.—The Amelia, from St. Kitts to London; the Tyger, of New Providence of fourteen guns, by the Fair American privateer of ſixteen guns.—The John from Glaſgow to Jamaica, by the Protector privateer.—The Hypocrite, Beynan, of Liverpool, by a French privateer.—The Eſther from Limerick to Cork, and the Smeraca from Cork to Quebec, by the Eagle privateer.—The Ann from Briſtol to Dublin, by a French privateer.—Tyrne yatcht of Waterford, by ditto.—The Leander privateer of Jerſey, by a French frigate.—The Elizabeth, Jones; and William of Briſtol, by a French privateer.—The Spooner from Glaſgow, the Peace from Whitehaven, the Fortitude from Glaſgow, the William from Briſtol, and the Elizabeth from Milford, all by the Comte de Guichen privateer.

## BIRTH.

AT Terrenure, the wife of Joſeph Deane, Eſq; of a Son.

## MARRIAGES.

ROBERT Sanderſon, Eſq; of the county of Cavan, to Miſs Madden.—Henry Arabin, Eſq; to Miſs Grant.—Robert Warren, Eſq; to Miſs Swan.—At Kilkenny, Mr. Richard Wickins, attorney, to Miſs Moſſom.—Edward Croker, Eſq; of Curaiglaſs, to Miſs Philips.—Malachy Daly, Eſq; of Leſmore, to Miſs Midgely—In Cork, William Croker, Eſq; to the widow Riall.—John Craven Garden, Eſq; to Miſs Moore.—William Holt, Eſq; to lady Frances Stratford.

## DEATHS.

AT Harold's Croſs, the Widow Goold.—At Carrick-on-Shannon, the Rev. Joſeph Bennet.—At Balliheney, the widow Bradſtreet.—In Waterford, the widow Kinch.—In Meath-ſtreet, Mr. John Harriſon, merchant.—In North George's-ſtreet, Thomas Moore, of Tipperary, Eſq;—Richard Bellew, Eſq; aged 96.—At Stephen's Green, the right hon. William Croſbie, earl of Glandore, aged 66. He is ſucceeded in his honours by his only ſon John Viſcount Croſbie, now earl of Glandore.—At Tipperary, the Rev. John Armſtrong.—Miſs Millar, of Mayo.—At Abbyville, in the county of Dublin, the ſeat of his excellency the lord lieutenant, lady Louiſa Howard, one of his daughters, aged three years.—At Drumcliffe, the Rev. Anthony Gibbons.—In Sligo, Samuel Davy, Eſq.

## PROMOTION.

THIRTY ſecond regiment of foot, major general Ralph earl of Roſs, to be colonel, vice lieutenant general William Amherſt, deceaſed.

# Paul THE Hayden

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

## OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

## For JUNE, 1781.

### *Memoirs of the Right Honourable the Earl of Charlemont.*

*(With an exact Likeneſs of his Lordſhip.)*

WHEN ancient Rome had attained the ſummit of glory, and extended her conqueſts to the moſt diſtant climes, no character was held in ſuch profound veneration as that of the real Patriot. *Bene mereri de Republica*, comprized all that was noble, all that was worthy of reſpect or imitation. As a ſtriking inſtance of the univerſal prevalence of this moſt laudable principle, the renowned Cicero, notwithſtanding the obſcurity of his origin, was progreſſively admitted to all the honours of the State, and having paſſed through the conſular dignity with ſingular eclat, obtained an appellation which ſurpaſſes all imperial titles, being ſtyled by common vote, *The Father of his Country*.

The award of honours, and the privilege of nobility were primarily intended as incentives to virtue; they were the indelible ſtamps of merit, and proclaimed to the world that the characters on whom they were conferred, poſſeſſed in an eminent degree, qualities which eſſentially contributed to the public good. Hence, in the annals of hiſtory, we find ſucceeding monarchs rewarding many of their ſubjects, who had ſignalized themſelves in a literary, civil or military capacity, with the grant of demeſnes, and titles annexed; but thoſe tokens of reſpect which are derived from the public at large have ever been deemed the moſt eſtimable, as they are leſs liable to partiality, as well as concurring teſtimonies of ſuperior merit; a remark we preſume evidently verified in the caſe of the noble lord who is the ſubject of our preſent memoirs.

James Caulfield, Earl and Viſcount Charlemont, and Baron Caulfield of the county of Armagh, Governor of that county, was born Auguſt 22d, 1728, and ſucceeded his father, James, the late and third Viſcount Charlemont, April 21ſt, 1734. In the year 1763, his lordſhip was created Earl of Charlemont.

His anceſtors ſignalized themſelves in defence of their religion and country: William, the ſecond, and father of the late Viſcount, upon the abdication of James 2d, took up arms and ſerved during the wars in Ireland, as did alſo his two younger brothers, whereupon King William promoted him to be Colonel of a regiment of foot, and made him governor of the counties of Tyrone and Armagh, as alſo Cuſtos Rotulorum of the aforeſaid counties, and governor of the Fort of Charlemont; and for his eminent ſervices at Barcelona in Spain, Queen Anne, in 1705, firſt made him a Brigadier, and afterwards a major-general, commiſſioner of the great ſeal, and a member of the privy council.

To a ſound judgment, the Earl of Charlemont has added all the advantages that could accrue from an education ſuitable to his rank, improved by the inveſtigation of whatever occurred worthy of notice during his travels through Europe, where he was honoured with ſingular marks of eſteem by the monarchs of the reſpective

reſpective courts he viſited, both for his politeneſs and affability, as well as ſkill in the different branches of natural philoſophy. Throughout life his lordſhip has maintained that noble ſpirit of independence and genuine patriotiſm, which can neither be controuled by fear, nor allured by promiſe; and if his name is not enrolled in the liſt of modern favourites, it lives in the hearts of his countrymen, and will be tranſmitted with glory to lateſt poſterity. From the character he has long invariably preſerved, it muſt afford the higheſt pleaſure and ſatisfaction, as well to himſelf, as to every individual devoted to the intereſt of their country, to recollect the very reſpectable preference given him upon an occaſion as ſignal as it is honourable. Never did the metropolis of this kingdom appear to more advantage than on that memorable day, when generous determined fellow-citizens in all the luſtre of arms, and animated by heroic virtue, took the field: when perſons of the firſt diſtinction repaired to the national ſtandard, thus ſplendidly drawn forth, for the moſt important purpoſe of perfecting a diſcipline to be exerted in their country's ſervice, in effecting its commercial and conſtitutional freedom. Never was man more highly honoured than the Earl of Charlemont, in the unanimous election of thoſe great and reſpectable bodies aſſociated in the beſt of cauſes, to preſide at ſo particular a juncture, when they bore a joint and general teſtimony of their determined reſolution to eſtabliſh their rights on a ſolid and permanent foundation; as it proclaims him to the world a nobleman poſſeſſed of ſuch principles as not only adorn, but aggrandize human nature, and confirms the old adage, *Virtue is the only Nobility.*

*Military Beauties; or, the Adventures of a Camp.*

SIR Charles Plume was deſcended, in a right line, from one of the moſt famous heroes in the reign of Elizabeth. Even in the liſping age of childhood, he delighted in heroic deeds: the hiſtory of the Seven renowned Champions of Chriſtendom, had been read by him ſo frequently, that he was inſpired with the ſame enthuſiaſm of chivalry as his favourite St. George, the patron of England: he wiſhed to encounter a dragon, and not being able to meet with that chimerical being, frequently exerted his proweſs againſt ſome leſs remarkable ones. The turn he ſhewed for feats of arms followed him from the ſpring to the winter of life; and his diſcourſe was replete with ſieges, battles, and the deeds of Engliſh warriors.

When a regular militia was formed in this iſland, he uſed his intereſt to be appointed to a command; and when he put on his ſaſh, thought himſelf in the direct road to eclipſe the glory of the king of Pruſſia, and thirſted for an hiſtorian, like Curtius, to decorate him with all the romantic feats of an Alexander.

His father, who had long watched him with the eyes of precaution, endeavoured in vain to bias him to buſineſs. He thought, that if he could engage him to ſacrifice to the Graces, he might, like a ſecond Hercules, change the club for a diſtaff, and he invited to his houſe the moſt engaging females in the neighbourhood. To ſome the behaviour of young Plume appeared abſurd, to others worthy of attention. Miſs Saſh, by ſtudying romances, had imbibed ſimilar ſentiments with himſelf, and wiſhed for a huſband, who, like him, could talk of warlike feats, and would encounter any dangers in defence of female chaſtity. Whenever Plume mentioned St. George, ſhe would immediately recount the valorous feats of the renowned Guy earl of Warwick; and though ſhe was unable to ſupport his character againſt the *canonized drummer and bacon-ſeller*, ſhe thought he approached nearer to him than any other of the Seven Champions of Chriſtendom.

Miſs Saſh's connection and apparent predilection for Plume, gave her father ſome uneaſineſs, as a military character was no favourite with him. He aſſociated all the ſuppoſed vices of a ſoldier to all his acknowledged virtues; and thought that an acquaintance with a ſcarlet coat was dangerous to female chaſtity. He intimated his ſentiments to Miſs Saſh as ſoon as he diſcovered her *penchant*, and recommended to her choice one of a pacific diſpoſition. Fired with all the romantic virtues of chivalry, his daughter thought that oppoſition was the beſt teſt of courage: ſhe diſdained the civic crown, the mercantile walk, the olive grove of peace, and wiſhed for the temples encircled with laurel. Young Barnard had long wiſhed for the honour of her hand; but his diſpoſition was ſo counter to her's, that ſhe looked down upon his attentions with diſdain; and though he was favoured by her father, made no progreſs in his ſuit. One word of martial ſound from Plume, was worth a volume of tender expreſſions from Barnard; yet he was not diſcouraged. He reſolved

resolved to gain the place by regular approaches, which he found he could not carry by storm; and determined to carry on a siege as long as that of Troy, rather than lose the object of his wishes. His chief endeavour was to divert her mind from its favourite bias, and to engage her to the love of those virtues which are characteristic of her sex; but he found that he lost ground every time he visited her, and that Mars would have the ascendancy over Venus. When sincerity will not succeed, it is not unusual to have recourse to craft; and craft will frequently effect what the other cannot promise.

Barnard, before he adopted this manœuvre, informed Miss Sash's father of his intentions, who highly approved of his ingenuity. The only obstacle he had to put his scheme in practice was, the strong aversion his father always shewed to a military employment. He endeavoured by the most soothing persuasions to engage him to consent to his assuming an appearance of what he equally disliked; and as he pitied Miss Sash on account of the ridiculous character she assumed, and knew that the match was advantageous, he grew pliable, and wished to give a sanction to his son's dissimulation.

When the London horse association was instituted, Barnard enlisted among the corps, and signalized himself in the time of the riots, which threatened the most dreadful consequences to national credit. He visited Miss Sash frequently in his military uniform; he addressed her *en militaire*, and found himself received on better terms than ever. Notwithstanding, he found that Plume still engrossed her affections, and that the only way to supplant him would be to convince her that his boasted courage was not real. For this purpose he got acquainted with the camp hero, indulged him in his romantic turn for chivalry, and found that his courage consisted in words, and that he durst not face those dangers which he pretended to despise. Having gained this secret, he was determined to make the best advantage of it, and looked upon Miss Sash as a sure conquest. He wished for nothing more than to have an interview with her in the company of the captain, but was at a loss how to prevail on her to consent to the visit.

What he despaired to accomplish, chance itself effected. During the rage of visiting the camp at Coxheath, Miss Sash made a party with Miss Pugh, to go thither dressed *en militaire*. Barnard, by means of her maid, was apprised of her intentions; he went down the day before, was introduced to Plume, and announced the honour that was intended him. The captain heard him with a disdainful smile, and as he was informed of his attachment, thought him rather an object of pity. Miss Sash arrived, in company with Miss Pugh, both in military uniforms; Plume received them with all the dignity of a soldier, and condescended so far as to say, that they had conferred an honour upon him. After some refreshment in his tent, they set out to view the camp, and were highly pleased with the information the captain gave them. As they were going to take leave, Barnard stepped forwards and assured them, that he should see them safe to town, smiling at the same in the captain's sight. Plume was at a loss whether to resent or to connive at the intended affront; and while he was hesitating, Barnard drew him aside, and with a whisper told him, that he must either fight for Miss Sash, or else quit all pretensions towards her. Plume thinking that a fierce look was less dangerous than a two-edged weapon, discharged one at his competitor, who immediately put his hand on his sword. Plume now grew pale, and Barnard led away Miss Sash in triumph.

In their return to town he rallied her for her predilection for Plume; he expatiated on the tranquil joys of civil life; he exposed the foibles, the dangers of the military; he enlarged on those virtues which are characteristic in the sex, and he convinced her, that the school of the Graces was better adapted to a woman, than the school of Mars, or military dissipations.

### *Female Hypocrisy: or a Lesson for the Ladies.*

If pure devotion center in the face,
Or censuring others shew intrinsic grace,
Or guilt to public freedoms be confin'd,
Prudes, all must own, are of the holy kind.

GAY.

THERE is a certain species of serpents which are confessedly the most beautiful of all reptiles, and at the same time the most deceitful. But the vivid and variegated colours which mark and embellish their exterior, are not altogether so very fascinating as to render us insensible or inattentive to the dangers they conceal. It would be the height of insanity, to indulge either taste or fancy at the visible and certain expence of self-preservation.

Delicacy forbids the application of any thing to the sex in general, which can only suit the peculiar cast of some individual

characters. But it has always offended extremely my regard for their best interest, to hear every little prattling apish coxcomb upbraid or rather insult them with this provoking comparison. All sarcasms thus licentious and illiberal but tend, in the fashionable ribaldry of modern conversation, to make the sweetest charms of the latter as formidable and portentous as the captivating gloss of the former.

Address, not artifice, seems an original characteristic of the feminine temper. The separate destination of the sexes accounts sufficiently for all those actions and sentiments which in each are so apparently contradictory. But this mutual disparity of manners constitutes the very harmony of life. Our rusticity and their gentleness, our courage and their timidity, our boldness and their modesty, our honesty and their reserve, are in the intercourse subsisting between us, what sharps and flats are in music. They are naturally on their guard against our constitutional temerity; nor ever dispute with us in our own way but at a manifest disadvantage. In truth, they seldom or never contend at all; but when certain of conquest: then it is their own arms that bring them the victory. In these they are amply provided, and they generally wield them with irresistible dexterity. The masters of the world have uniformly become their slaves, and been obliged to sue to them for that sympathy and mercy they refused to others. Nature intended we should be led by their fancies, dance attendance on their wishes, and implicitly minister to their caprice. Who knows not their powers of persuasion? Do they not chide, or teaze, or prattle, or look us into conviction or good humour at pleasure? Is not the eloquence of their eyes, their accent, their action, in every circumstance and on every emergency, calculated at once to fascinate and subdue? Are they not, in consequence of a thousand soft and winning graces, and all the endearing attentions they discover, in supreme possession of our strongest affections?

It is the misapplication or sinister use of these many pleasing and magical talents that transforms them from sylphs to harpies, and from angels to devils. Then indeed their tears are those of crocodile, their eyes those of a basilisk, their every accent the songs of a syren, and all their beauties but the varnish of some deadly bolus. The mere coquette is the most harmless thing in the world, compared with a woman of this odious description. In her sex she is the same heterogeneous monster, does the same unbounded mischief, and awakens the same inveterate aversions, as the most hideous villain is, and does, in ours. All the various passions of deceit take full possession of her soul. Pride swells her with the consciousness of every imaginary excellence, the blackest designs incessantly rack her invention, jealousy distends her bosom with envy, falsehood disguises every feature of her face, and in all her attitudes and gestures the airs of a prude but awkwardly mimic the graces of virtue. Indeed she never speaks her mind, never acknowledges her feelings, never drops her veil. Her only object is to be thought quite a different creature from what she is, and to secure that respect and esteem which the habits she wishes most to cultivate are chiefly calculated to destroy. Happily for the honour and welfare of both sexes, she seldom escapes detection. It requires much more ability and finesse than falls to most women's share, to personate with success and for any considerable time a borrowed character. One way or other, and when she least expects it, truth rifles her of her mask. Then her deluded admirers contemplate the miserable pagod they formerly adored in her native deformity, and are ashamed, or like full-gorged vermin drop insensibly away; or rather, like children stung by the viper they harboured in their bosom, spurn her from them with contempt and abhorrence.

Doctor Young, whose "Love of Fame, or Universal Passion," is one of the most characteristic compositions in our language, satirizes in a variety of passages, and with infinite humour, this worthless duplicity. It seems from him, that want of sincerity is the vice of the sex; and though this libertine opinion deserves the more to be reprobated as it has lately, since 'the Graces' became the cry, been so very popular, still it is deplorable enough that even among those who are yet the public votaries of decency, too many are concerned in the following description:

Lavinia is polite, but not profane;
To church as constant as to Drury-lane,
She decently, in form, pays Heaven its due,
And makes a civil visit to her pew:
Her lifted fan, to give a solemn air,
Conceals her face, which passes for a pray'r:
Curtsies to curtsies then with grace succeed,
Not one the Fair omits, but at the Creed.
Or if she joins the service, 'tis to 'speak;'
Thro' dreadful silence her pent heart might break:
Untaught to bear it, Women talk away
To God himself, and fondly think they pray.

But

But sweet their accent, and their air refin'd,
For they're before their Maker and mankind:
When Ladies once are proud of praying well,
Satan himself will toll the parish bell.

These reflections were suggested by hearing an anecdote repeated which made much noise at the time, and is not yet forgotten in the place where it happened. A young gentleman in the southern part of the kingdom, of great personal and acquired accomplishments, paid his addresses to a very handsome widow. Their age, and fortune, and rank in life, were not by any means unequal: indeed all who knew the parties thought it a very competent and eligible match. His education was liberal, and his exterior genteel. He was not unacquainted with the world, had made the tour of Europe and, what is singular enough, returned from his travels with a mind truly enlightened, and manners perfectly untainted. He was in fact a man of real honour, and made love not because it was fashionable, or he liked an intrigue, or wanted an heir, or had a mind to be gay, but because he was sincerely in love, and honestly wished to marry the object of his passion. A tenderness of this manly and delicate nature is always accompanied with a certain degree of modesty and reserve. He was full of attention, but all his attentions were consequently rather distant than familiar. Nor did he ever so much as assume by word or action one of those licentious freedoms so common and decisive in the modern art of making love.

The widow, who possessed many amiable qualities, often complimented him on the purity of his conduct, which she sincerely and justly considered as the best proof he could give that his intentions were fair and honourable. This disposition, which in his apprehension strongly marked her whole behaviour, greatly enhanced her merit in his esteem, and doubled his diligence to hasten the event of their marriage, which was so much and obviously the object of both their wishes.

The moment all things were ready, he posted to town, where he left her, who, not expecting his return, had set out for her country-seat a few hours before his arrival: thither he repaired without delay. He thought it best to leave his servants and horses at an inn in the neighbourhood, and call by himself on his charmer; which he did, but was told she had just gone to take a turn or two alone in the garden, with orders not to be disturbed. This seemed the more inviting to him; and that he might surprise her with all the softness of love, and make the present interview, so little looked-for on her part, as endearing as possible, he got into the garden unperceived, and kept walking gently onwards, till he came to a fine large grotto, by the side of which meandered a beautiful rivulet. The charms of this sweet spot, in spite of his anxiety for her his heart was in search of, engrossed for a moment his whole attention. Mean while the Zephyrs, so famous for their sympathy with the sighs and solicitudes of Lovers, saluted his ears with a sound much more resembling the rustling of silks than leaves. Without thinking of any thing but his dear widow, he instantly stepped into the grotto, where the first object he beheld was this lovely creature prostituting her charms in the embraces of her gardener, who, to say the least, was full as ugly and vulgar, as she was beautiful and elegant. The sight of him in this ignominious crisis, as might well be expected, flung her into fits; and the fellow, seeing his hand on his sword, dropped instinctively on his knees, begging for mercy. "Wretch (said he, with inexpressible indignation), thou art beneath my resentment; and if thou canst be happy, notwithstanding the irreparable ruin thou hast wrought, live to enjoy it. Take care of the Lady thou hast made the victim of thy brutality, and tell her, when she recovers her senses, to make herself as easy as she can, as my presence shall never henceforth disturb or upbraid her."

He then withdrew, alarming as he passed the house, the servants with the indisposition of their mistress. It appeared to him most eligible to go abroad, where it is said he languished for some time, and at last died of a broken heart. The poor woman, notwithstanding this unaccountable instance of criminality, possessed it seems great sensibility; for ill did she support the horrors of her situation, and often attempted to rid herself of that life which she ever after considered rather as a curse than a blessing. Disappointed of that asylum she sought for in the grave, she absolutely shut herself up from the society of men; and after moping in this voluntary exile for years, became all of a sudden so frantic and outrageous, that her friends agreed to put her in a private madhouse, where it is reported she still lives, a spectacle of the most affecting melancholy that ever was seen.

*Account of the Public Pageantries and Polite Amusements of the Court of Henry VIII.*

THE public pageantries of this reign are proofs of the growing familiarity and national diffusion of classical learning

ing. I will select an instance, among others, from the shews exhibited with great magnificence at the coronation of queen Anne Boleyn, in the year 1533. The procession to Westminster abbey began from the tower; and the queen, in passing through Grace-church street, was entertained with a representation of mount Parnassus. The fountain of Helicon, by a bold fiction unknown to the bards of antiquity, ran in four streams of Rhenish wine from a bason of white marble. On the summit of the mountain sat Apollo, and at his feet Calliope. On either side of the declivity were arranged four of the Muses, playing on their respective musical instruments. Under them were written epigrams and poesies in golden letters, in which every Muse praised the queen, according to her character and office. At the Conduit in Cornhill appeared the three Graces; before whom, with no great propriety, was the spring of 'Grace' perpetually running wine. But when a conduit came in the way, a religious allusion was too tempting and obvious to be omitted. Before the spring, however, sat a poet, describing in metre the properties or functions of every Grace; and then each of these four Graces allotted in a short speech to the queen, the virtue or accomplishment over which she severally presided. At the Conduit in Cheapside, as my chronicler says, she was saluted with "a rich pageant full of melodie and song." In this pageant were Pallas, Juno, and Venus: before them stood Mercury, who presented to her majesty, in the name of the three goddesses, a golden ball or globe divided into three parts, signifying wisdom, riches and felicity. At entering St. Paul's gate, (an ancient portal leading into the church-yard on the east, and long since destroyed,) three ladies richly attired showered on her head wafers, in which were contained Latin distichs. At the eastern side of St. Paul's Church-yard, two hundred scholars of Saint Paul's school addressed her in chosen and apposite passages from the Roman poets, translated into English rhymes. On the leads of St. Martin's church stood a choir of boys and men, who sung, not spiritual hymns, but 'new ballads' in praise of her majesty. On the conduit without Ludgate, where the arms and angels had been 'refreshed,' was erected a tower with four turrets, within each of which was placed a Cardinal Virtue, symbolically habited. Each of these personages in turn uttered an oration, promising to protect and accompany the queen on all occasions *. Here we see the pagan history and mythology predominating in those spectacles, which were once furnished from the Golden Legend. Instead of saints, prophets, apostles, and confessors, we have Apollo, Mercury, and the Muses. Instead of religious canticles, and texts of scripture, which were usually introduced in the course of these ceremonies, we are entertained with profane poetry, translations from the classics, and occasional verses; with exhortations, not delivered by personified doctors of the church, but by the heathen divinities.

It may not be foreign to our purpose, to give the reader some distinct idea of the polite amusements of this reign, among which, the Masque, already mentioned in general terms, seems to have held the first place. It chiefly consisted of music, dancing, gaming, a banquet, and a display of grotesque personages and fantastic dresses. The performers, as I have hinted, were often the king, and the chief of the nobility of both sexes, who under proper disguises executed some preconcerted stratagem, which ended in mirth and good humour. With one of these shews, in 1530, the king formed a scheme to surprise cardinal Wolsey, while he was celebrating a splendid banquet at his palace of Whitehall †. At night his majesty in a masque, with twelve more masquers all richly but strangely dressed, privately landed from Westminster at Whitehall stairs. At landing, several small pieces of cannon were fired, which the king had before ordered to be placed on the shore near the house. The cardinal, who was separately seated at the banquet in the presence-chamber under the cloth of state, a great number of ladies and lords being seated at the side-tables, was alarmed at this sudden and unusual noise: and immediately ordered lord Sandys, the king's chamberlain, who was one of the guests, and in the secret, to enquire the reason. Lord Sandys brought answer, that thirteen foreign noblemen of distinction were just arrived, and were then waiting in the great hall below; having been drawn thither by the report of the cardinal's magnificent banquet, and of the beautiful ladies which were

NOTES.

the Orations spoken to the Queen, is one too curious to be omitted. At Leadenhall sat saint Anne with a numerous progeny, and Mary Cleophas with her four children. One of the children made "a goodlie oration to the queene, "of the fruitfulnes of saint Anne, and of her generation; trusting the like fruit should come of hir."

† It then belonged to Wolsey.

NOTE.

* Hall's Chronicle, fol. ccxii. Among

were present at it. The cardinal ordered them immediately into the banquetting room, to which they were conducted from the hall with twenty new torches and a concert of drums and fifes. After a proper refreshment, they requested in the French language to dance with the ladies, whom they kissed, and to play with them at mum chance‡; producing at the same time a great golden cup filled with many hundred crowns. Having played for some time with the ladies, they designedly lost all that remained in the cup to the cardinal; whose sagacity was not easily to be deceived, and who now began, from some circumstances, to suspect one of them to be the king. On finding their plot in danger, they answered, "If your grace can point him out, he will readily discover himself." The cardinal pointed to a masque with a black beard; but he was mistaken, for it was sir Edward Nevil. At this, the king could not forbear laughing aloud; and pulling off his own and sir Edward Nevil's masque, convinced the cardinal, with much arch complaisance, that he had for once guessed wrong. The king and the masquers then retired into another apartment to change their apparel: and in the mean time the banquet was removed, and the table covered afresh with perfumed cloths. Soon afterwards the king, with his company, returned, and took his seat under the cardinal's canopy of state. Immediately two hundred dishes of the most costly cookery and confectionary were served up; the contrivance and success of the royal joke afforded much pleasant conversation, and the night was spent in dancing, dice-playing, 'banquetting and other triumphs *.'

The old chronicler Edward Hall, a contemporary and a curious observer, acquaints us, that at Greenwich, in 1512, "on the daie of the Epiphanie at night, the king with eleven others was disguised after the manner of Italie, called a Maske, a thing not seene before in England: they were apparelled in garments long and broad, wrought all with gold. And after the banket doone, these maskers came in, with six gentlemen disguised in silke, bearing staffe-torches, and desired the ladies to danse; some were content, and some refused; and after they had danced and communed togither, as the fashion of the maske is, they tooke their leave and departed, and so did the queene and all the ladies †."

I do not find that it was a part of their diversion in these entertainments to display humour and character. Their chief aim seems to have been, to surprise, by the ridiculous and exaggerated oddity of the visors, and by the singularity and splendor of the dresses. Every thing was out of nature and propriety. Frequently the masque was attended with an exhibition of some gorgeous machinery, resembling the wonders of a modern pantomime. For instance, in the great hall of the palace, the usual place of performance, a vast mountain covered with tall trees arose suddenly, from whose opening caverns issued hermits, pilgrims, shepherds, knights, damsels, and gypsies, who being regaled with spices and wine danced a morisco, or morris-dance. They were then again received into the mountain, which with a symphony of rebecs and recorders closed its caverns; and tumbling to pieces, was replaced by a ship in full sail, or a castle besieged. To be more particular. The following device was shewn in the hall of the palace at Greenwich. A castle was reared, with numerous towers, gates, and battlements; and furnished with every military preparation for sustaining a long siege. On the front was inscribed, 'La fortresse dangereuse.' From the windows looked out six ladies, cloathed in the richest russet sattin, "laid all over with leaves of gold, and every one knit with laces of blew silk and gold, on their heads coifs and caps all of golde." This castle was moved about the hall; and when the queen had viewed it for a time, the king entered the hall with five knights, in embroidered vestments, spangled and plated with gold, of the most curious and costly workmanship. They assaulted the castle; and the six ladies, finding them to be champions of redoubted prowess, after a parley, yielded their perilous fortress, descended, and danced with their assailants. The ladies then led the knights into the castle, which immediately vanished, and the company retired ‡. Here we see the representation of an action. But all these magnificent mummeries, which were their evening-amusements on festivals, notwithstanding a parley, which my historian calls a 'communication,' is here mentioned, were yet in dumb shew §, and without dialogue.

But towards the latter part of Henry's reign, much of the old cumbersome state began

N O T E S.

‡ A game of hazard with dice.

* Hollinsh. Chron. iii. 921. seq.

† Chron. fol. xv.

‡ Hollinsh. iii. 812.

§ But at a most sumptuous Disguising, in 1519, in the hall at Greenwich, the figure of Fame is introduced, who, "in French, declared the meaning of the trees, the rocke, and turneie." But as this shew

was

began to be laid aſide. This I collect from a ſet of new regulations given to the royal houſhold about the year 1526, by cardinal Wolſey. In the Chapter 'For keeping the Hall and ordering of the Chapel,' it is recited, that by the frequent intermiſſion and diſuſe of the ſolemnities of dining and ſupping in the great hall of the palace, the proper officers had almoſt forgot their duty, and the manner of conducting that very long and intricate ceremonial. It is therefore ordered, that when his majeſty is not at Weſtminſter, and with regard to his palaces in the country, the formalities of hall, which ought not entirely to fall into deſuetude, ſhall be at leaſt obſerved, when he is at Windſor, Beaulieu, or Newhall*, in Eſſex, Richmond, Hampton-court, Greenwich, Eltham, and Woodſtock. And that at theſe places only, the whole choir of the chapel ſhall attend. This attempt to revive that which had began to ceaſe from the nature of things, and from the growth of new manners, perhaps had but little or no laſting effect. And with reſpect to the chapel, my record adds, that when the king is on journies or progreſſes, only ſix ſinging boys and ſix gentlemen of the choir ſhall make a part of the royal retinue; who "daylie in abſence of the reſidue of the chapel ſhall have a Maſſe of our Ladie bifore noon, and on Sondaies and holidaies, maſſe of the day beſides our Lady-maſſe, and an anthempne in the afternoone: for which purpoſe, no great carriage of either veſtiments or bookes ſhall require †." Henry never ſeems to have been ſo truly happy, as when he was engaged in one of theſe progreſſes: in other words, moving from one ſeat to another, and enjoying his eaſe and amuſements in a ſtate of royal relaxation. This we may collect from a curious paſſage in Hollinſhead; who had pleaſed and perhaps informed us leſs, had he never deſerted the dignity of the hiſtorian. "From whence the whole court removed to Windſor, then beginning his progreſſe, and exerciſing himſelfe dailie in ſhooting, ſinging, dancing, wreſtling, caſting of the barre, plaieing at the recorders, flute, virginals, in ſetting of ſonges, and making of ballades.—And when he came to Oking there were kept both juſtes turneies." I make no apology for theſe ſeeming digreſſions. The manners and the poetry of a country are ſo nearly connected, that they mutually throw light on each other.

N O T E S.

was a political compliment, and many foreigners preſent, an explanation was neceſſary. See Hall, Chron. fol. lxvi. This was in 1512. But in the year 1519, a more rational evening-amuſement took place in the Hall of the old Weſtminſter-palace, ſeveral foreign embaſſadors being preſent. "After ſupper, his grace (the king) with the queene, lords, and ladies, came into the White-hall, which was hanged richlie; the hall was ſcaffolded and railed on all parts. There was an Enterlude of the gentlemen of his chapell before his grace, and diverſe freſhe ſonges." Hall, Chron. fol. xi. xii.

* A new houſe built by Henry the eighth. Hollinſh. Chron. iii. 152.

† "Ordenaunces made for the kinges houſehold and chambres." Bibl. Bodl. MSS. Laud. K. 48. fol. It is the original on vellum. In it, Sir Thomas More is mentioned as Chancellor of the Duchie of Lancaſter.

*Remarkable Inſtance of Magnanimity.*

IN France ſuch is the ſevery of the laws of honour, (as they are falſely called) that nothing but the death of one of the parties can expiate a blow.

Captain Douglas, a gallant Scoth officer, playing at tricTrac, with a very intimate friend, in a coffee-houſe in Paris, amidſt a circle of French officers who were looking on, ſome diſpute aroſe about a caſt of the dice. Upon which Douglas ſaid, in a gay, thoughtleſs manner, 'oh! what a ſtory!' There was an inſtant murmur among the byſtanders; and, his antagoniſt feeling the affront, as if the lie had been given him, in the violence of his paſſion, ſnatched up the tables, and hit Douglas a blow on the head. The moment he had done it, the idea of his imprudence, and its probable conſequences to himſelf and his friend, ruſhed upon his mind: he ſat, ſtupified with ſhame and remorſe, his eyes rivetted on the ground, regardleſs of what the other's reſentment might prompt him to act. Douglas, after a ſhort pauſe, turned round to the ſpectators: 'You think,' ſaid he, 'that I am now ready to cut the throat of that unfortunate young man; but I know that, at this moment, he feels anguiſh a thouſand times more keen than any my ſword could inflict. I will embrace him—thus—and try to reconcile him to himſelf: but I will cut the throat of that man among you who ſhall dare to breathe a ſyllable againſt my honour.'—'Bravo! Bravo!' cried an old Chevalier de St. Louis, who ſtood immediately behind him. The ſentiment of France overcame its habit, and Bravo! Bravo! echoed from every corner of the room. Every heart felt the magnanimity of Douglas; nor is there a man of principle that reads this anecdote, (for falſe honour is out of the queſtion) that will not readily allow, that it requires infinitely leſs courage to fight—than not to fight a duel. *Britiſh*

*Britiſh and Iriſh Biography.*

## *Life of Sir George Rooke.*

ROOKE (SIR GEORGE) a brave and experienced admiral, was the ſon of Sir William Rooke, knight, of an ancient family in the county of Kent, where he was born in the year 1650. His father gave him the education of a gentleman, and had great hopes that he would have diſtinguiſhed himſelf in an honourable profeſſion for which he was intended. But as it frequently happens, that genius gives a bias too ſtrong for the views even of a parent to conquer, ſo Sir William Rooke, after a fruitleſs ſtruggle with his ſon's bent to naval employment, at laſt gave way to his inclinations, and ſuffered him to go to ſea. His firſt ſtation in the navy was that of a reformade, in which he ſignalized himſelf by his undaunted courage, and indefatigable application. This quickly acquired him the poſt of a lieutenant, from whence he roſe to that of a captain before he was thirty. Theſe preferments he enjoyed under the reign of Charles II. and in that of his ſucceſſor king James, he was raiſed to the command of the Deptford, a fourth rate man of war. But being too honeſt to favour the unlawful deſigns of that prince, he early and heartily concurred in promoting the happy revolution that enſued. In 1689 Admiral Herbert, afterwards Earl of Torrington, ſent him as commodore with a ſquadron to the coaſt of Ireland, to aſſiſt in the reduction of that kingdom, wherein king James had landed with a French army. In this ſtation he was particularly inſtrumental in the relief of Londonderry; which was of the higheſt importance to the preſervation of the Proteſtant intereſt in Ireland, and to the preventing king James from being wholly maſter of that kingdom. Soon after, he was employed in convoying the duke of Schomberg's army; and landing them ſafely near Carrickfergus, facilitated the ſiege of that place. After it was taken, he ſailed with his ſquadron to Corke, and, notwithſtanding all the fire from the batteries at the harbour's mouth, he entered, and took poſſeſſion of the Great Iſland, though this was looked upon as the beſt fortified port in Ireland. And he might have done more, but his ſhips were ſo foul, and his proviſions grown ſo ſhort, that he was obliged to return to the Downs, where he arrived in the middle of October, having acquired great reputation by his activity and good ſervice.

In the beginning of the year 1690 he was, upon the recommendation of the earl of Torrington, appointed rear admiral of the red; and in that ſtation ſerved in the fight off Beachy-head, which happened on the 30th of June, the ſame year. He was ſoon after appointed to command the ſquadron that convoyed king William to Holland. The admiral ſailed out of the Downs, January 16, 1690-1, and, having carefully diſcharged his truſt, returned on the 25th, with his ſquadron, to Margate Road. He ſailed again to the eaſtward on the 15th of March, but returned the 21ſt of the ſame month from the coaſt of Holland; the king not being ready to embark, and taking the opportunity of coming back, about the middle of April, with part of the Dutch ſquadron. However, his majeſty making but a ſhort ſtay in England, rear-admiral Rooke had the honour to convoy him over the ſecond time, and on the 2d of May landed him in Holland. The rear-admiral, after this, joined the grand fleet, under the command of admiral Ruſſel. In March, 1692, he again convoyed king William to Holland, and was promoted to the rank of vice-admiral of the blue; in which capacity he ſerved in the famous battle of La Hogue, on the 22d of May. He behaved in this engagement with great courage and conduct; and it was principally owing to his vigorous efforts, that the laſt ſtroke was given on that important day, which threw the French entirely into confuſion, and forced them to run great hazards, in order to ſhelter themſelves from their victorious enemies. But the next day, which was Monday the 23d of May, was for him ſtill more glorious; for he received orders to go into La Hogue, and burn the enemies ſhips as they lay. There were thirteen large men of war, drawn up as cloſe to the ſhore as poſſible, beſides tranſports, tenders, and ſhips with ammunition, diſpoſed in ſuch a manner, that it was thought impoſſible to burn them. Beſides, the French camp was in ſight, with all the French and Iriſh troops that were to have been employed in the invaſion of England, and ſeveral batteries upon the coaſt, well provided with heavy artillery. Vice admiral Rooke, however, made the neceſſary preparations for obeying his orders; but finding it impoſſible to carry in the ſhips of his ſquadron, he ordered the light frigates to ply in cloſe to the ſhore; and having manned out all his boats, went himſelf to give directions for the attack. He burned that very night ſix three-deck ſhips; and the next day, being the 24th, burned ſix more, from 76 to 60 guns, and over ſet and deſtroyed the thirteenth, which was a ſhip of fifty-ſix guns, together with moſt of the tranſports and ammunition veſſels; and this under the fire of all the batteries before-mentioned, in

fight of the French and Iriſh troops; and yet, through his prudent conduct, this bold action coſt the lives of no more than ten men. For his good ſervices in this affair, king William ſettled a penſion of a thouſand pounds a year on him for life.

About the middle of February, 1692-3, his majeſty went to Portſmouth; and, having firſt viewed the fortifications, and the dock-yard, he afterwards went to ſee the fleet at Spithead; and going on board Mr. Rooke's ſhip, dined with him, and then conferred on him the honour of knighthood, having a little before appointed him vice-admiral of the red. The chief command of the fleet being now put in commiſſion, Sir George Rooke was entruſted with the ſquadron that was to eſcort the Smyrna fleet, and the joint admirals received orders to accompany him as far to ſea as they ſhou'd think proper. Upon this occaſion Sir George ſhewed great reluctance to part with the grand fleet, imagining that as the French ſquadron was not at Breſt, it muſt be gone to Toulon, and the event proved as he expected. The French waited for him with all their force, which he no ſooner found, than he ſent orders to the merchant ſhips to get along ſhore in the night, and ſave themſelves in the Spaniſh ports. His whole ſquadron conſiſted of twenty-three ſhips of war; of theſe thirteen only were Engliſh, eight were Dutch, and two Hamburghers. The fleet of merchantmen under his convoy was compoſed of four hundred ſail of all nations, though the greater part were Engliſh. The fleet under Tourville, the French admiral, conſiſted of one hundred and twenty ſail, of which ſixty four were of the line, and eighteen three-deck ſhips; yet Sir George ſaved all the men of war, and brought back with him ſixty merchant-men, beſides thoſe which eſcaped into the Spaniſh ports. On his return home the merchants gave him their thanks; the king made him one of the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, and before the cloſe of the year 1694, raiſed him to the rank of admiral of the Blue. The next year he was made admiral of the white, and was alſo appointed admiral and commander in chief in the Mediterranean. Early in the year 1697, admiral Ruſſel being declared earl of Orford, and placed at the head of the admiralty, Sir George Rooke was appointed admiral and commander in chief of the fleet, which put to ſea in a very indifferent condition, it being but half manned and half victualled; when cruizing off the French coaſt, he met with a large fleet of Swediſh merchant-men; and having obliged them to bring to, and ſubmit to be ſearched, he found juſt grounds to believe, that the moſt of their cargoes belonged to French merchants, upon which he ſent them to Plymouth. This affair being brought to a trial, it appeared that they were freighted by French merchants, partly with French goods, but chiefly with Indian merchandize which had been taken out of Engliſh and Dutch ſhips, and the whole of this rich fleet was adjudged to be a good prize.

During the reign of king William, Sir George was twice elected member for Portſmouth, and on the acceſſion of queen Anne, in 1702, he was conſtituted vice-admiral and lieutenant of the admiralty in England, as alſo lieutenant of the fleets and ſeas of this kingdom. Upon the declaration of war againſt France, Sir George Rooke was ordered to command a fleet ſent againſt Cadiz, the duke of Ormond having the command of the land forces. The fleet conſiſted of thirty Engliſh, and twenty Dutch ſhips of the line, excluſive of frigates, fireſhips, and other ſmall veſſels; and the number of ſoldiers embarked was not far ſhort of fourteen thouſand. On the 19th of June the fleet weighed from Spithead, and on the 12th of Auguſt anchored at the diſtance of two leagues from Cadiz. But the attempt to take that city proving ineffectual, they failed from thence on the 19th of September; and on the 21ſt, Sir George Rooke ſent the Pembroke man of war, captain Hardy, with two others, and ſome tranſports, to water in Lagos-Bay. There Mr. Beauvoir, chaplain of the Pembroke, and ſome of the officers, went on ſhore, and got intelligence that the Spaniſh galleons, under the convoy of a ſtrong French ſquadron, had put into Vigo the 16th of September. As captain Hardy's ſhip was the beſt ſailer, and he was maſter of the intelligence, he was pitched upon to ſail ahead to find the fleet, which he met with on the 6th of October, and informed the admiral of what he had heard. Upon receiving this information, Sir George reſolved to attack the enemy; and having declared this reſolution the next day in a council of officers, they concurred with him, and it was unanimouſly reſolved to put it in execution: accordingly the fleet ſailed for Vigo, and on the 11th of October came before the harbour of Rodondello, where the French admiral had taken all precautions imaginable to ſecure his fleet. The paſſage into the harbour was not above three quarters of a mile over, with a battery of eight braſs, and twelve iron guns on the north ſide, and on the ſouth was a platform of twenty braſs guns, and twenty iron guns; alſo a ſtone fort, with a trench before it, ten guns mounted, and five hundred men in it. There was, from one ſide of the harbour to the other, a ſtrong boom of ſhips yards and top-

maſts,

masts, fastened together with three inch rope, very thick, and underneath with hawsers and cables. Within the boom were moored five ships, of between sixty and seventy guns each, with their broadsides fronting the entrance of the passage; so that they might fire at any ship that came near the boom, forts, and platform. As soon as the confederate fleet came to an anchor, the admiral called a general council of land and sea officers, in which it was resolved to attempt the forcing of the harbour the next morning. It was determined that a detachment of fifteen English and ten Dutch men of war, with all the fire-ships, frigates, and bomb-vessels, should go upon this service; that the great ships should move after them, and go in, if there should be occasion; that the army at the same time, should land and attack the fort on the south of Rodondello, and from thence proceed where they might most effectually annoy the enemy. For the better execution of these resolutions, the admiral spent a great part of the night in going from ship to ship, in his own boat; to give the necessary orders, and to encourage both officers and seamen to perform their duty. On the 12th of October, in the morning, the duke of Ormond landed at the distance of about six miles from Vigo, with between two and three thousand men; and meeting with an opposition in landing, he ordered the grenadiers to march directly to the fort, which guarded the entrance into the harbour, where the boom lay, which they executed with much alacrity and courage; and having soon made themselves masters of the lower platform of forty pieces of cannon, the French governor ordered the gates of the place to be thrown open, with a resolution to have forced his way through the English troops. But his orders were no sooner obeyed, than the grenadiers entered the place sword in hand, and compelled the garrison to surrender prisoners of war. As soon as our flag was seen flying at the top of this fort, the ships advanced, and vice-admiral Hopson in the Torbay, being next to the enemy, crowded all the sail he could, and bearing directly against the boom, broke it; and soon after the rest of the squadron entered the harbour. The enemy made a prodigious fire upon them, both from their ships, and batteries on shore, till the latter were possessed by our grenadiers. At this time one of the enemy's fire-ships laid the Torbay on board, and had certainly burnt her, but that the fire-ship had a great quantity of snuff on board, which extinguished the flames when she came to blow up: yet the vice-admiral's ship received considerable damage, and an hundred and fifteen men were killed and drowned; of whom about sixty jumped overboard as soon as she was grappled by the fire-ship. Mean while, the Association, a ship of ninety guns, lay with her broadside to the battery on the left of the harbour, and captain Wyvell, in the Barfleur, was sent to batter the fort on the other side, from which several shot were fired, which penetrated through the ship; and for some time he durst not fire a gun, because our troops were between him and the fort; but they soon drove the enemy from their post; and then the struggle was between the French setting fire to, and our men endeavouring to save their ships and the galleons. The whole service was performed under Sir George's directions with admirable conduct and bravery; all the ships were destroyed or taken; prodigious damage done to the enemy, and vast wealth acquired by the allies. After this glorious success, Sir George set sail from Vigo on the 19th of October, and arrived safely in the Downs on the 7th of November, and soon after came up to London.

A new parliament having been called, to meet on the 20th of October, Sir George was, in his absence, chosen member for Portsmouth; and, when he took his seat in the house, the speaker was directed to return him thanks for his great services: he was also sworn a privy-counsellor. Complaints having been made in the house of lords of his conduct at Cadiz, he laid before them an account of his proceedings, and underwent an examination, which ended in this vote, That Sir George Rooke had done his duty, pursuant to the councils of war, like a brave officer, to the honour of the English nation. In the beginning of the year 1704, he commanded the fleet that convoyed king Charles III. of Spain to Lisbon. On the 14th of June following, he passed through the Streights mouth, and was joined two days after by Sir Cloudesly Shovel, with his squadron, off Lagos, and continued cruising for about a month, in expectation of orders from home. On the 17th of July, being in the road of Tetuan, a council of war was called, in which several schemes were examined, but found to be impracticable; at last Sir George Rooke proposed the attacking of Gibraltar, which was agreed to, and immediately put into execution. The fleet got into the bay of Gibraltar the 21st of July, and the marines, English and Dutch, to the number of 1800, were landed, under the command of the prince of Hesse, on the isthmus, to cut off all communication between the town and the continent. His highness having taken post there, summoned the

governor to surrender, who answered, that he should defend the place to the last. On the 22d the admiral, at break of day, gave the signal for cannonading the town; which was performed with such vigour, that 15,000 shot were spent in five hours: when the admiral perceiving that the enemy were driven from their fortifications at the south Molehead, and that, if we were once possessed of these, the town must be taken of course, he ordered captain Whitaker to arm all the boats, and attempt to make himself master of them. This order was no sooner issued, than captain Hicks, and captain Jumper, who were nearest the mole, pushed on shore with their pinnaces, and actually seized the fortifications before the rest could come up. The Spaniards seeing this, sprung a mine, by which two lieutenants and forty men were killed, and about sixty more wounded. However, the two captains kept possession of the great platform, till they were sustained by captain Whitaker, with the seamen under his command, who soon made himself master of a redoubt between the mole and the town; on which the admiral sent a letter to the governor, who capitulated on the 24th, and the prince of Hesse took possession of the place. After leaving a sufficient garrison there, the Admiral returned to Tetuan to take in wood and water. On the 9th of August he sailed again for Gibraltar, and descried the French fleet, which he resolved to engage: but perceiving that night they were for getting away, he pursued them in the morning with all the sail he could make. On the 11th one of the enemy's ships was forced ashore, near Fuengorolo; the crew quitted her, set her on fire, and she blew up immediately. Our fleet continued still pursuing the enemy; and, on the 12th, not hearing or seeing any thing of them, the admiral suspected they might slip between him and the shore; whereupon he resolved to make the best of his way to Gibraltar: but discovering them about noon, near Cape Malaga, he and his squadron made all the sail they could after them, and continued the chase all night. We here give Sir George Rooke's own account.

" On Sunday the 13th, in the morning, we were within three leagues of the enemy, who brought to, with their heads to the southward, the wind being easterly, formed their line, and lay to receive us. Their line consisted of fifty-two ships, and twenty-four gallies; they were very strong in the center, and weaker in the van and rear; to supply which, most of the gallies were divided into those quarters. In the centre was Monsieur de Thoulouse, with the white squadron; in the van, the white and blue; and in the rear, the blue: each admiral had his vice and rear admirals. Our line consisted of fifty-three ships, the admiral, and rear-admirals Byng and Dilks, being in the centre; Sir Cloudesley Shovel and Sir John Leake led the van, and the Dutch the rear. The admiral ordered the Swallow and Panther, with the Lark and Newport, and two fire-ships, to lie to the windward of us, that, in case the enemy's van should push through our line with their gallies and fire-ships, they might give them some diversion. We bore down upon the enemy in order of battle, a little after ten o'clock, when, being about half gun shot from them, they set all their sails at once, and seemed to intend to stretch a-head and weather us; so that our admiral, after firing a chase-gun at the French admiral to stay for him, of which he took no notice, put the signal out, and began the battle, which fell very heavy on the Royal Catherine, St. George, and the Shrewsbury. About two in the afternoon, the enemy's van gave way to ours, and the battle ended with the day, when the enemy went away, by the help of their gallies, to the leeward. In the night the wind shifted to the northward, and in the morning to the westward, which gave the enemy the wind of us. We lay by all the day within three leagues one of another, repairing our defects; and at night they filed, and stood to the northward. On the 15th, in the morning, the enemy was got four or five leagues to the westward of us; but, a little before noon, we had a breeze of wind easterly, with which we bore down on them till four o clock in the afternoon. It being too late to engage, we brought to, and lay by, with our heads to the northward all night. On the 16th, in the morning, the wind being still easterly, hazy weather, and having no sight of the enemy, or their scouts, we filed and bore away to the westward, supposing they would have gone away for Cadiz; but being advised from Gibraltar, and the coast of Barbary, that they did not pass the Streights, we concluded they had been so severely treated, as to oblige them to return to Toulon."

After the English had, in vain, endeavoured to renew the fight, they repaired to Gibraltar, where they continued eight days in order to refit; and having supplied that place to the utmost of their power with ammunition and provision, it was thought convenient to return to England. On the 24th of August the admiral sailed from Gibraltar; on the 26th he gave orders to Sir John Leake to take upon him the command of the squadron that was to remain in the Mediterranean during the winter,

The Bird of Paradise

Colonel Witwoud

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winter, and then ſailed home with the reſt, where he arrived ſafely on the 25th of September. Sir George was extremely well received by the queen, and the people in general, as appeared by the many addreſſes preſented to her majeſty, in which the courage, conduct, and fortune of Sir George, were highly extolled. When the parliament came to ſit, which was on the 23d of October, the houſe of commons complimented the queen expreſsly upon the advantages obtained at ſea, under the conduct of our admiral. The miniſtry, however, could not bear that ſuch high commendations ſhould be beſtowed upon a man who was not of their party; and they took ſo much pains to prevent Sir George Rooke from receiving the compliments uſual upon ſuch ſucceſſes, that it became viſible he muſt either give way, or a change happen in the adminiſtration. Sir George perceiving, that as he roſe in credit with his country, he loſt his intereſt with thoſe at the helm, reſolved to retire from public buſineſs, that the affairs of the nation might receive no diſturbance upon his account. Thus, immediately after he had rendered ſuch important ſervices to his country, as the taking the fortreſs of Gibraltar, and beating the whole naval force of France in the battle of Malaga, the laſt engagement which, during this war, happened between theſe two nations at ſea, he was conſtrained to quit his command. He paſſed the remainder of his days as a private gentleman, chiefly at his ſeat in Kent. At laſt the gout, which had for many years greatly afflicted him, brought him to his grave on the 24th of January, 1708-9, in the 58th year of his age; and he was buried in the cathedral church of Canterbury, where a beautiful monument is erected to his memory.

Sir George's zeal for the church, and his adherence to that ſort of men who, in his time, were known by the name of Tories, made him the darling of one party, and expoſed him no leſs to the averſion of the other. This is the cauſe that an hiſtorian finds it difficult to obtain his true character from the writings of thoſe who flouriſhed in the ſame period of time. The ingenious and impartial Dr. Campbell, in his lives of the admirals, undoubtedly the beſt naval hiſtory extant, has drawn ſo maſterly and juſt a character of him, that we cannot more properly conclude this life than with a tranſcript of it: "He was certainly (ſays that candid writer) an officer of great merit, if either conduct or courage could entitle him to that character. The former appeared in his behaviour on the Iriſh ſtation, in his wiſe and prudent management, when he preſerved ſo great a part of the Smyrna fleet, and particularly in the taking of Gibraltar, which was a project conceived and executed in leſs than a week. Of his courage he gave abundant teſtimonies; but eſpecially in burning the French ſhips at La Hogue, and in the battle of Malaga, where he behaved with all the reſolution of a Britiſh admiral; and, as he was firſt in command, was firſt alſo in danger. In party matters he was, perhaps, too warm and eager; for all men have their failings, even the greateſt and beſt; but in action he was perfectly cool and temperate, gave his orders with the utmoſt ſerenity; and as he was careful in marking the conduct of his principal officers, ſo his candour and juſtice were always conſpicuous in the accounts he gave of them to his ſuperiors: he there knew no party, no private conſiderations, but commended merit wherever it appeared. He had a fortitude of mind that enabled him to behave with dignity upon all occaſions, in the day of examination as well as in the day of battle: and though he was more than once called to the bar of the houſe of commons, yet he always eſcaped cenſure; as he likewiſe did before the lords; not by ſhifting the fault upon others, or meanly complying with the temper of the times, but by maintaining ſteadily what he thought right, and ſpeaking his ſentiments with that freedom which becomes an Engliſhman, whenever his conduct in his country's ſervice is brought in queſtion. In a word, he was equally ſuperior to popular clamour, and popular applauſe; but, above all, he had a noble contempt for foreign intereſts, when incompatible with our own, and knew not what it was to ſeek the favour of the great, but by performing ſuch actions as deſerved it. In his private life he was a good huſband and a kind maſter, lived hoſpitably towards his neighbours, and left behind him a moderate fortune; ſo moderate, that when he came to make his will, it ſurpriſed thoſe who were preſent; but Sir George aſſigned the reaſon in few words: "I do not leave much," ſaid he, "but what I leave was honeſtly gotten; it never coſt a ſailor a tear, or the nation a farthing."

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of Colonel Witwou'd and the Bird of Paradiſe.*

COLONEL Witwou'd is, perhaps, one of the greateſt ſimile mongers in the three kingdoms. He may literally be ſaid to live by compariſon, and there is great reaſon to think his laſt breath will attempt to articulate a parallel. We thought it requiſite

requiſite to give this introduction to our hero's character, in order to account for the title beſtowed upon him.

His father was an officer in the army, and much eſteemed by the late Prince of Wales, through whoſe intereſt our hero obtained a pair of colours at a very early period of life, which introduced him to the world, when his youth would more properly have retained him ſtill at college. To this circumſtance may be aſcribed his having been ſo long a public character, far beyond what his years ſeem to have admitted him.

Naturally inclined to be corpulent, a great affection for the luxuries of the table, and a diſtaſte for exerciſe, have now increaſed his bulk to a moſt unwieldy magnitude. He has, however, conſtantly been a man of gallantry, and never failed paying his devoirs to the firſt-rate demireps, who took a pleaſure in his company on account of the ſingularity of his converſation, accompanied by an extraordinary ſtammering, which never failed to create a conſtant laugh. We find that ſo far back as the time when Mrs. Woffington was in the zenith of her glory, as well in the character of an actreſs, as a firſt-rate toaſt, he was her conſtant attendant, never failing to make his appearance behind the ſcenes on thoſe nights which ſhe performed. How far he was the *heureux garçon* we will not pretend to determine; but we can aver he never gave up the purſuit till Cæſar* came, ſaw, and conquered.

Upon this deſertion of the lovely Peggy, he was philoſopher ſufficient not to hang, drown, or poiſon himſelf, but almoſt immediately planted the artillery of his ſmiles againſt Signora Fraſi, who was ſtill in her prime; but as that lady had, at this time a great predilection in favour of captain B——r, we have reaſon to believe, that the colonel only feaſted his eyes with her charms, and his ears with the harmony of her voice, and remained, much againſt his inclination, a mere Platonic lover.

Finding ſo formidable a rival in the captain, he, like a judicious commander, beat a retreat, and made an attack upon Signora Banti. This lady had juſt come to a rupture with lord R————d, with whom ſhe had lived with the greateſt intimacy for ſome time. The cauſe of this rupture was variouſly reported; it certainly began and ended in mutual reproaches of infidelity, and ſome ſay their conſequences. An opera lady, without a cicif-

NOTE.

* Colonel Cæſar, with whom ſhe lived till her death.

beo, conſiders herſelf as precluded from the ton; that her charms have ſubſided, and all influence in the vortex of beauty has entirely vaniſhed: accordingly ſhe accepted of the firſt offer, and the colonel being the earlieſt candidate, he fixed his head-quarters in Dean-ſtreet, Soho.

After this *tete-a-tete* had continued a few months, our hero was extremely ill, and he was adviſed by his phyſicians to repair to Montpelier, for the recovery of his health. His journey to that famous city, celebrated for the repairing of conſtitutions, was not accompanied with any remarkable circumſtances. After reſiding there a ſhort time, he found himſelf perfectly well, and ſet off for the capital of France.

Upon his arrival at Paris, the colonel met with a number of acquaintance, amongſt whom were Sir Richard Atkins, Sir Francis Delaval, Mr. Foote, lady Echlin, and Fanny Murray; with this group our hero paſſed his time very agreeably, and frequently ſerved as an uſeful inſtrument of promoting the mirth and raillery of the company. He ſoon recovered his *enbon eſprit*, which had been much diminiſhed during his illneſs, and was, in conſequence of his ſize, ſtiled in all public company, colonel *Roaſt Beef*; a diſh, however, which he was very far from being fond of, as the delicacies, and not the ſubſtantial covers of the table, attracted his attention.

Foote would fain have perſuaded him to take an opera girl of his acquaintance into keeping, aſſuring the colonel that her ſiſter, who lived with him, was one of the worthieſt females he had ever met with; but our hero would not liſten to his advice, ſaying that Banti had given him a compleat ſurfeit of Italian opera girls, and he would rather take his chance amongſt the Pariſian grizettes—for by G—d, ſaid he, an Italian woman now always reminds me of Mount Ætna, or Mount Veſuvius.

Upon his return to England, he ſoon made acquaintance with the celebrated Mrs. Pope, whoſe huſband had ſome time before ſold her to a certain juſtice, with whom ſhe lived as long as his finances would ſupport her unbounded extravagance and diſſipation. As a proof of her prodigality, Covent Garden was frequently ranſacked for peas at two guineas a pint, and cherries at five guineas a pottle. Such unlimitted luxury would ſhortly have ruined a nabob; no wonder then her unfortunate gallant could not long ſupport her in ſuch profuſion.

The colonel was ſtruck with her charms, which were doubtleſs extraordinary; but

he

he was unacquainted with her inordinate passion for dainties. After the first week of their acquaintance, when he imagined the expences might amount to four or five pounds, the bills from the poulterer, fishmonger, and fruiterer, exceeded an hundred and fifty; and her milliners bills were in proportion. The colonel found himself under the necessity of selling out, saying, "Egad, Mrs. Pope, the revenue of the Holy See would scarcely support you, so I recommend you, as another Joan, to aim at the papal chair; but beware it is not perforated."

From this time we find the colonel waddling about Ranelagh, the Pantheon, and the St. James's chocolate houses, without being able to discover he had any particular connection with the fair sex; till he became enraptured with the Bird of Paradise the first time he saw her upon the stage.

This lady, so well known for some time by the above appellation, is descended from a noble family, and having received a genteel education, and all the polite improvements of music, dancing, &c. she had reason to think, from the charms of her person, and her mental endowments properly cultivated, that she had a right to lay claim to a man of rank and fortune. In this expectation she frequented all public places, and had many admirers even amongst the nobility; but unluckily they never pressed their suit when they discovered her fortune was very trivial. Having gone through four campaigns at all the watering places, without having captured one heart, though she laid siege to many, she began to despair of a husband agreeable to her wishes. At this moment Mr. M—— presented himself. His person was genteel, his address engaging and persuasive: he had just had a run of ill luck upon the turf, and a few hundreds would be very acceptable to recruit his finances. He accordingly offered her his hand in an honourable way, the first proposal of the kind that had ever been made to her; and, after a short time, she was prevailed upon to accept it. The honey-moon, as usual, was a terrestrial paradise; and whilst her small fortune lasted, Mr. M—— proved as good a husband as the generality of *caro sposas*: but the period soon came when the treasury was exhausted, and he could no longer support her in the manner they had hitherto lived. In a word, a coolness preceded a speedy separation.

Thus become a widowed wife, what course had our heroine to steer? Unacquainted with any means of procuring a support by labour or industry, there was but one alternative left—to make the most of her charms at the mart of beauty. A pretty innocent face, with a genteel, tho' little person, could not fail attracting many admirers, when they found the word matrimony was no part of the bargain.

It is said, that the late lord L——n, was the first high bidder at this Cyprian auction, and that this lovely lot was knocked down to him at a very high price: be this as it may, his lordship's wonted disposition for a succession of Thais's, soon prevailed, and the Bird of Paradise was left to take her flight in search of another asylum. We will not pretend to say how long she fluttered in the grove of variety, before she perched in the alcove of Mr. T——r.

Here we find her constant for a considerable time; nay, her affection for this gentleman was so great, that she did not quit him even in his distress, but partook of his variegated fortune, and even submitted to be immured with him in the walls of a prison*, where he was confined for debt.

At length, however, he judged it expedient to go abroad, and our heroine once more found herself left to the wide world for a support. In this situation, having always entertained a strong *penchant* for dramatic representations, and being possessed of an harmonious voice, and a good memory, she applied herself to the study of several capital parts, which she soon became mistress of. She now waited upon the manager of Covent-Garden theatre, who, thinking she deserved encouragement, and would prove an useful performer, engaged her at a decent salary.

She has performed several times this season, and met with applause; though it must be acknowledged her figure is too diminutive for the stage, and that her features are not sufficiently large and expressive to mark the passions. If, however, she has not approved herself a very capital actress in the dramatic line, she has played her part so well by coming on the boards, that we are assured she has secured a settlement from a certain nobleman, who is since married, which enables her to keep her chariot, which is a very elegant one, and upon her arms, which are those of her family, she has the ambition to display a coronet.

Colonel Witwou'd hearing of the marriage of lord M——, and of course the dissolution of his connexion with our heroine, wrote her a polite letter, in which he failed not to pay many encomiums upon her charms and theatrical abilities; which she answered in such a manner as

NOTE.

* The King's Bench.

to

to afford him sufficient encouragement to prosecute his suit, which he did with such perseverance that he soon prevailed.

At present this correspondence is carried on in the most affectionate manner; but how long it may continue, we will not pretend to determine, as the colonel himself was heard to say the other evening at Bootle's, that "the Bird of Paradise was so congenial to the feathered tribe, and so much a Bird of passage, as well as Paradise, that he expected she would soon be upon the wing again."

*A Dialogue between Fashion and Folly, at Court.*

*Fashion.* MY dear coadjutor I am heartily glad to see you—Have you been out of town?

*Folly.* Not far—a few excursions to Hyde-Park, Kensington gardens, Windsor, and Blackheath, have been the greatest extent of my perigrinations this spring.

*Fashion.* You are sure always to be in polite company wherever you go—Have you been at Vauxhall yet?

*Folly.* Not quite so foolish as that—a sore throat or an ague are not the most agreeable companions.

*Fashion.* You have doubtless been to the Promenade?

*Folly.* Most certainly; it would have wanted a sanction had not I made my appearance there.

*Fashion.* Why, to be sure, it is the highest pitch of folly to walk about a few rooms in the midst of summer for the benefit of the fresh air, and call that a Promenade; but I thought to have met you at the Exhibition; I was astonished at your absence in such a brilliant circle.

*Folly.* There were sufficient representatives of me without my appearing in person; and I appointed *Ignorance* as my *locum tenens*, who performed her part to a miracle—Criticised upon pictures she did not understand; damned the best, and applauded the worst productions—She never shone more in all her life; and she was so truly characteristical, that even the scribblers took down her opinions, and transmitted them to the public papers, where she has been pourtrayed in all her glory.

*Fashion.* You have doubtless seen the *Vestris*, those phenomenæ of dance, those meteors of capers and cabrioles.

*Folly.* Positively I have not—I thought I should appear too ridiculous in such an idiotic circle; but I appointed two of my ambassadors constantly to attend in the shape of geese, to learn their *grand pas*, and they can now *out Vestris*, even *Vestris*.

*Fashion.* Who is that macaroni lord, with a star, who seems to have forgot his sex, and been dressed at the toilet of Flora?

*Folly.* "Not knowing him argues yourself unknown"—Fashion and he I thought were synonymous—It is lord Taper, who leads the *ton*: his head is dressed three times a day; in the morning, *à la chasse*; at noon, *à la frivolité*, and at night, *à la capricieuse*.

*Fashion.* Egad, how I was deceived!—but his complexion is so altered by cosmetics since I saw him last, that I positively did not recognize him. Why he is one of my apteſt pupils, and he only wanted a slight hint to make his head look like a frizzled blacky-moor's powdered—I then whispered to him *fale locks* and the *demie perugue*; and he, at this instant, wears an old cast off *tete* of Lady H——n, which his frizeur assured him was neat as imported from Paris, and brought into vogue by Count *Artois*, at the last King's birth-day at Versailles.

*Folly.* I am astonished, since our correspondence with France has been interrupted, how you have been able to procure sufficient variety for your numerous votaries.

*Fashion.* I acknowledge my imagination has been upon the stretch; but, by dint of engaging a few French valets de chambre out of employ, to appear as smugglers, and go round to the different capital milliners, mercers, taylors, embroiderers, &c. with cargoes of the newest fashions from Paris, but really made in Spittalfields, and adjacent parts of the town, I have equipped most of the male and female macaronies from top to toe; and while they imagined they had the felicity of promoting our enemy's trade and manufactures, in ruining our own, and cheating the revenue, they were very innocently promoting our national fabrics, and, much against their inclination, feeding their needy fellow citizens, and preventing their wives and children from starving.

*Folly*, Bravo! Fashon for once you have been of service to your country, but it would be dangerous to let your disciples know it, as they would call in my aid to despise your endeavours to make them rational and truly patriotic.

*Fashion.* Egad, that is true Folly—I am sorry I so openly divulged it in this circle, but I hope we were not over-heard.

*Folly.* I do not know that—the little man in black has been listening all the while; and I am pretty sure, from his appearance and attention, he must be either an author or a poet.

*Fashion.* Did he really listen? *(looking steadfastly)* why, to my certain knowledge, he

he is the editor of the Magazine, and, I dare ſay, has come here to pick up ſome faſhionable intelligence—but he is my particular acquaintance, and, I venture to believe, would write nothing to my diſadvantage.

*Folly.* Sir, once take a fool's advice—make up to him, and intreat him not to promulgate the ſecret.

*Editor.* Folly—More knows Tom Fool than Tom Fool knows—inſtead of taking your ſilly advice, through the channel of Faſhion, I ſhall

'Eye Nature's walk, ſhoot Folly as it flies,
'And catch the manners living as they
'riſe.'

The levee now broke up, when Faſhion and the Editor retired, and left Folly to herſelf.

*Anecdote.*

SOON after Mrs. St——pe came over from Dreſden, Lord C—— ſent for her, and aſked her if ſhe was not in poſſeſſion of a great number of letters which he had wrote to his ſon; and upon acknowledging ſhe was, deſired her to bring them to him the next day, which ſhe did accordingly: when being in his cloſet, he began to burn them, but they flamed ſo much that there was ſome danger of ſetting the chimney on fire, when he ordered his valet de chambre to take the remainder down ſtairs, and burn them in the kitchen. Mrs. S——e, however, had the addreſs, by dint of a golden argument, to carry the remainder home with her, though at that time the lady had no intention of publiſhing them. C—— being confident that all the letters he had written to his ſon had been demoliſhed, and which he would not upon any conſideration have left, in his opinion, to the poſſibility of their being printed, he thought no more about Mrs. S——pe. Upon his demiſe, finding ſhe was entirely neglected in his will, ſhe was ſo exaſperated that ſhe ſold them to a bookſeller for a conſiderable ſum. An injunction, however, was laid upon the publication; but, in conſideration of Mr D. having paid ſo much copy-money, and the impracticability of recovering it, he was allowed to publiſh the letters, under certain reſtrictions; ſeveral of them, which were too characteriſtical and perſonal, being ſuppreſſed. However, the many chaſms that are to be met with in that collection, are to be aſcribed more to the loſs of that part of the manuſcript that was burnt, than to the interdiction of what was by authority ſuppreſſed.

Hib. Mag. June, 1781.

*Samples of Senſibility and Humour.*

*(From the Adventures of a Hackney-Coach, juſt publiſhed)*

*Origin of the Hackney-Coach.*

I Was made by a diſtinguiſhed coach-maker in Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn Fields, for Mr. M——, a very worthy merchant in Threadneedle-ſtreet, who acquired a conſiderable property, by an early and intenſe application to commercial buſineſs. He had as great a foreſight of future events as moſt ſpeculative men; could decypher a man of ſmall capital and great appearance, whom he generally called a cracker; ſhook hands with the firſt merchants on the Royal Exchange, and was ever foremoſt in all their cabinet councils. As he had a riſing family he was circumſpect even in trifles; ſtudied little elſe than how to acquire a proviſion to ſhield them from the winter of adverſity.

Notwithſtanding all this ſagacity, he truſted as much to appearances, where riches centered, as his unthinking neighbours; and by the failure of that plunderer F—d—e, this induſtrious ſon of induſtry, and his darling family, were bereft of the honeſt harveſt of many toiling years. At the time of this national calamity, I was at his little villa at Clapham Common, with his wife and children, who moſtly reſided there. When rumour, the harbinger of the dreadful tidings, arrived, the genius of miſery only could expreſs the horror that ran through the family; which was ſcarcely felt, before the unfortunate wretch himſelf arrived with the confirmation. He entered the back part of his garden, and retired to an arbour, where he and his little family uſed often to aſſemble—to hide the bitterneſs of his affliction.

He did not remain long in this ſituation, when his wife and children came to pour the balm of conſolation into his bleeding boſom. His eldeſt daughter, with ſurpriſing fortitude ſuppreſſed her anguiſh, while ſhe began to chaſe from his tortured imagination the approaching ſpirit of deſpair.

"You know, my dear papa (ſays ſhe, with the endearing tenderneſs of youthful affection) when Lady Notable did us the honour of a viſit laſt, how very much ſhe admired my embroidery; placed it in as flattering a point of view as the ingenious and unrivalled Mrs. Wright's. My brother Billy's miniatures are likewiſe much admired. I have now a very good likeneſs, neatly executed, of the Ducheſs of ——, Lady Notable ſhewed it to her, and ſhe admired it highly; ſhe is a good creature; I will make her a preſent of it; ſhe will be a friend to us, my dear papa, and will

recommend me. There is no fear, between my brother and I, but we will realize something to begin the world anew.

"This little villa belongs to my uncle, who often told me we should reside here, if we wanted his assistance; he too will be generous; for, you know, he calls my mama his darling sister.

"We will retrench all superfluities, and live like our primitive parents, when there were no F——s."

He pressed the little charmer to his bosom, and desired her brothers and sisters to do the same; after which he rose, with his wife in one hand, and she in the other, and walked into the house.

A few days after, I was driven to the coach-maker's, where I had been made but two months before; who told my master he would settle with him next morning, when he generously returned the original price. I did not remain long in this situation, when I was purchased by a hackney-man of Oxford-street, who had me numbered, and sent to his stand next day in Piccadilly.

*The Sailor.*

"Hallo!—Coachman!"— bawled a sailor as we were driving through Whitechapel, "steer me right a-head to some pritty little cock-boat in Covent Garden; but, avast! don't run me aboard a fire ship.—A good tight cabbin this (says he, looking round me) what damn'd bum boats we have got about Wapping——

"'Twas when the seas were roaring"—

"Ave fink me to the bilboes! those land lubbers of Westminster take care of their tinsel carcases; let 'em alone for that. Halio! pilot! tell that there lass in the short petticoats and tight heels to step aboard, I have got a letter from her brother for her—"What cheer! what cheer, Nan? what storm hast thou been in, my lass, thy rigging seems a little tattered, and yet thy bottom is tight and clean?"

"The storm of adversity," says the poor girl; "O, an that be all, here is what will set thee to rights speedily, my girl," pulling a dirty letter out of his pocket. She read it, and found it contained an order on her brother's owner for ten pounds.

"But tell me, my lass what hove thee out of thy last birth?"—"An act of charity (says she) my master has got a new mistress, as great a virago as any under Heaven. An old sailor, once a comrade of my father's, who is reduced to beggary, used daily to come for a little charity: I told his story to my old mistress, good soul! who desired I might give him every day what I could spare: I did so, we considered him as pensioner of the family; the children grew delighted with the admiral's sea stories (as they used to call him) and often had him down to the kitchen to divert them. My poor mistress had not been dead six months before my master married this cursed shrew, and then our calm prospect was changed to a dreadful storm: the poor admiral was discharged, and to prevent my assisting him with her bounty, as she called it, I was discarded likewise. I have been six months out of place, and was very much reduced, when providence directed me to you."—"Sink me! what a picaroon harpy! ne'er mind, my good girl; thy deeds are registered where her's will never be; let that be thy consolation.

"Here lives Tom's owner, let us unship ourselves." Saying which he sprang out of me, and handed her into the house, with that warmth of affection springing from a generous soul.

This humane creature's case was truly pitiable; and such revolutions in families are daily seen. What an offence to humanity! when a man has been blest in one blissful object, and doubly happy in her children, why, ah! why should he steep their little pillows with the tears flowing from an injudicious second choice! rather, why could he not find that society in them, he one experienced with their loving mother, and think of them only!

*A Fine Lady.*

"Drive to the florist's in Cheapside (says she); I must positively have an elegant nosegay upon the occasion, cost what it will. Let me think—two moss roses, with three carnations between them, and the minionet I have already, will be very lovely! it will be a good signal for my dear William to discover me. Mrs. Fanciful, of Tavistock street, shall make me the handsomest masquerade habit that will be there. My papa told me, that he would not sing psalms for nothing; his daughter's future figure in life depends on a bold stroke in her prime; and he will stint himself in every particular to support me." She could not get the flowers under half a guinea, and sooner than be without them, she gave it, from one of the loveliest hands I had ever seen.

One of those silent objects of distress, who had been just raised from the falling sickness, cast a weeping glance at the dear purchase, while she gave it a look of thoughtless admiration, inattentive to the face of sorrow. Good Heaven! thought

thought I, as we returned, what a world we live in! how thoughtleſs of paſt indigence, and how madly vain in the ſunſhine of proſperity! Here is a being now, the daughter of a pſalm-ſinger, totally abſorbed in thoughts of pleaſure and diſſipation, and by her own account, her father the agent of her enſuing ruin.

"The chaſteſt maid is prodigal enough
If ſhe unmaſk her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itſelf 'ſcapes not calumnious ſtrokes,
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blaſtments are moſt imminent."

Poſſibly I may meet thee yet, ſilly damſel, faint and weary; when a ſhilling of what thou art laviſhing now, will not be left thee to purchaſe a ſeat in me: and as little attention paid thee, as thy heart paid the fickly daughter of adverſity it diſdained looking at juſt now. May thy fooliſh father ſee his folly betimes, and ſnatch thee from the approaching genius of bitter reflection. Thy face is too lovely to periſh in the wild of misfortune.

*Hints for Converſation in a Collection of Strokes by various Authors.*

I. SOCRATES uſed to ſay, that although no man undertakes a trade he has not learned, even the meaneſt; yet every one thinks himſelf qualified for the hardeſt of all trades, that of government. He ſaid this upon the experience he had in Greece. He would not change his opinion if he lived now in Britain.

II. Faction is to party what the ſuperlative is to the poſitive. Party is a political evil, and faction is the worſt of all poſitives.

III. Among the bad company with which a court will abound, may be reckoned a ſort of men too low to be much regarded, and too high to be quite neglected; the lumber of every adminiſtration, the furniture of every court. Theſe gilt carved things are ſeldom anſwerable for more than the men on a cheſs-board, who are moved about at will, and on whom the conduct of the game is not to be charged. Some of theſe every prince muſt have about him. The pageantry of a court requires that he ſhould, and this pageantry, like many other deſpicable things, ought not to be laid aſide.

IV. Simulation is a ſtiletto, not only an offenſive, but an unlawful weapon, and the uſe of it may be rarely, very rarely excuſed, but never juſtified. Diſſimulation is a ſhield, as ſecreſy is armour; and it is no more poſſible to preſerve ſecreſy in the adminiſtration of public affairs without ſome degree of diſſimulation, than it is to ſucceed in it without ſecreſy. Theſe two arts of cunning are like the alloy mingled with pure ore. A little is neceſſary, and will not debaſe the coin below its proper ſtandard; but if more than that little is employed, the coin loſes its currency, and the coiner his credit.

V. Eloquence, that leads mankind by the ears, gives a nobler ſuperiority than power, that every dunce may uſe, or fraud, that every knave may employ, to lead them by the noſe. But eloquence muſt flow like a ſtream that is fed by an abundant ſpring, and not ſpout forth a little frothy water on ſome gaudy day, and remain dry the reſt of the year.

VI. Domitian, the worſt, and Trajan, the beſt of princes, were promoted to the empire by the ſame title. Hereditary right ſerved the purpoſe of one, as well as the other; and if Trajan was tranſlated to a place among the gods, this was no greater a diſtinction than ſome of the worſt of his predeceſſors and his ſucceſſors obtained. To ſay the truth, it would have been a wiſe meaſure to have made theſe royal perſons gods at once; as gods they would have done neither good nor hurt; but as emperors, in their way to divinity, they acted like devils.

VII. The body of the people are generally either ſo dead that they cannot move, or ſo mad that they cannot be reclaimed: to be neither all in a flame, nor quite cold, requireth more reaſon than great numbers can ever attain.

*Marquis of Halifax.*

VIII. A man that will head the mob, is like a bull let looſe, tied about with ſquibs and crackers. He muſt be half mad that goeth about it, yet ſometimes ſhall be too hard for all the wiſe men in a kingdom; for though good ſenſe ſpeaketh againſt madneſs, yet it is out of countenance whenever it meets it.

IX. A nation is beſt to be judged by the government it is under at the time. Mankind is moulded to good or ill, according to the power over it is well or ill directed. A nation is a maſs of dough, it is the government that kneaded it into form.

X. Factions are like pirates that ſet out falſe colours; when they come near a booty religion is put under deck.

XI. There are men who ſhine in a faction, and make a figure by oppoſition, who would ſtand in a worſe light, if they had the preferments they ſtruggle for.

XII. It looketh ſo like courage to go to the extreme, that men are carried away with it, and blown up out of their ſenſes by the wind of popular applauſe.

XIII. There are hardly two creatures of a more differing ſpecies than the ſame man, when he is pretending to a place, and when he is in poſſeſſion of it.

XIV. Men's induſtry is ſpent in receiving the rents of a place; there is little left for diſcharging the duty of it.

XV. One would wonder that in a court where there is ſo little kindneſs, there ſhould be ſo much whiſpering.

XVI. A cheat to the public is thought infamous, and yet to accuſe him is not thought an honourable part. What a paradox?—It is an ill method to make the aggravation of the crime a ſecurity againſt the puniſhment; ſo that the danger is not to rob, but not to rob enough.

XVII. When a man looketh upon the rules that are made, he will think there can be no faults in the world; and when he looketh upon the faults, there are ſo many, he will be tempted to think there are no rules.

XVIII. Our vices and virtues couple with one another, and get children that reſemble both their parents.

XIX. Eagerneſs is apt to over-look conſequences; it is loth to be ſtopped in its career: for when men are in great haſte, they ſee only in a ſtrait line.

XX. Knavery is in ſuch perpetual motion, that it hath not always leiſure to look to its own ſteps; it is like ſliding upon ſkates, no motion ſo ſmooth or ſwift, but none gives ſo terrible a fall.

XXI. Hope is a kind cheat; in the minute of our diſappointment we are angry, but upon the whole matter, there is no pleaſure without it.

## *Anecdotes of the late Earl of Mornington.*

THE late Earl of Mornington furniſhed a ſtriking inſtance of an early diſpoſition to muſic, as well as early attention to muſical inſtruments.

His father played well (for a Gentleman) on the violin, which always delighted the child whilſt in his nurſe's arms, and long before he could ſpeak. Nor did this proceed merely from a love, common to other children, of a ſprightly noiſe; as may appear by the following proof. Dubourg, who was thirty years ago a diſtinguiſhed performer on that inſtrument *, happened to be at the family

NOTE.

* He was alſo a diſtinguiſhed muſician when very young, and played a ſolo, on a joint ſtool, at the famous concert of Tom Briton the ſmall-coal man. Sir John Hawkins's Hiſtory of Muſic, vol. V. p. 76.

ſeat †; but the child would not permit him to take the violin from his father till his little hands were held; after having heard Dubourg, however, the caſe was altered, and there was then much more difficulty to perſuade him to let Dubourg give the inſtrument back to his father. Nor would the infant ever afterwards permit the father to play whilſt Dubourg was in the houſe.

At the ſame period he beat time to all meaſures of muſic, however difficult; nor was it poſſible to force him to do otherwiſe, the moſt rapid changes producing as rapid an alteration in the child's hands.

Though paſſionately fond of muſic, from indolence he never attempted to play on any inſtrument till he was nine years old. At that time an old portrait-painter came to the family ſeat, who was a very indifferent performer on the violin, but perſuaded the child, that if he tried to play on that inſtrument, he would ſoon be able to bear a part in a concert.

With this inducement he ſoon learned the two old catches of 'Chriſt Church Bells,' and 'Sing one, two, three, come follow me;' after which his father and the painter accompanying him with the two other parts, he experienced the pleaſing effects of a harmony to which he himſelf contributed.

Soon after this he was able to play the ſecond violin in Corelli's Sonatas, which gave him a ſteadineſs in time that never deſerted him. For the next muſical ſtage he commenced compoſer, from emulation of the applauſe given to a country dance made by a neighbouring clergyman. He accordingly ſet to work, and by playing the treble on the violin, whilſt he ſung a baſe to it, he formed a minuet, the baſe of which he wrote in the treble cleff ‡, and was very profuſe of his fifths and octaves, being totally ignorant of the eſtabliſhed rules of compoſition ||.

This minuet was followed by a duet for two French horns, whilſt the piece concluded by an 'Andante' movement, thus conſiſting of three parts, all of which being tacked together, he ſtiled a ſerenata. At this time he had never heard any muſic, but from his father, ſiſters, and the old painter.

NOTES.

† Dangan, in the County of Meath.

‡ Having only played in this cleff on the violin.

|| Which forbid two fifths or two octaves to follow each other in the ſame direction, the ear being glutted with ſuch perfect conſonances in ſucceſſion.

He.

He ſtuck to the violin till he was fourteen; but had always a ſtrong inclination to the harpſichord; from which his ſiſters drove him continually, ſaying, that he ſpoiled the inſtrument, notwithſtanding which he ſometimes ſtole intervals of practice.

About this time the late Lord Mornington declared his intention of having an organ for his chapel, telling his ſon, that he ſhould have been the organiſt, had he been able to play on the inſtrument. On this the ſon undertook to be ready as ſoon as the organ could be finiſhed; which being accompliſhed in leſs than a year and a half, he ſat down at the maker's, played an extemporary fugue, to the aſtoniſhment of the father, as well as others, who did not conceive that he could have executed a ſingle bar of any tune.

It is well known that this inſtrument is more likely to form a compoſer than any other; and his Lordſhip, in proceſs of time, both read and ſtudied muſic, whilſt he at the ſame time committed his ideas to writing. As he had however never received the leaſt inſtruction in this abſtruſe, though pleaſing ſcience, he wiſhed to conſult both Roſengrave and Geminiani, who, on examining his compoſitions, told him they could not be of the leaſt ſervice to him, as he had himſelf inveſtigated all the eſtabliſhed rules, with their proper exceptions.

Though ſimple melodies commonly pleaſe moſt in the earlier ſtages of life, he had always a ſtrong predilection for church muſic, and full harmony, as alſo for the minor third, in which for that reaſon he made his firſt compoſition.

In proceſs of time his Lordſhip was ſo diſtinguiſhed for his muſical abilities, that the Univerſity of Dublin conferred upon him the degree of Doctor and Profeſſor of Muſic.

### *The Britiſh Theatre.*

ON the 10th of May, Mr. Macklin's Comedy, intitled *The Man of the World*, was repreſented for the firſt time at Covent Garden Theatre. It was the ſame piece that had been performed ſome years ſince in this City, under the title of *The True Born Scotchman*, where it met with applauſe.

Perſons of the Drama.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Pertinax Mac. Sycophant, | Mr. Macklin. |
| Egerton (his ſon) | Mr. Lewis. |
| Lord Lumbercourt | Mr. Wilſon. |
| Rev. Mr. Sidney, | Mr. Aickin. |
| Melville, | Mr. Clarke, |
| Counſellor Plauſible, | Mr. Wewitzer. |
| Counſellor Eitherſide, | Mr. Booth. |
| Lady Mac Sycophant, | Miſs Platt. |
| Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt, | Miſs Younge, |
| Conſtantia, | Miſs Satchell. |
| Betſy Hint, | Mrs. Wilſon. |

Sir Pertinax is the chief character of the piece, and is drawn in very ſtriking and harſh colours, as a compound of mean cunning, and ſervile flattery; of a depraved heart, and deſtitute of all principles in the purſuit of acquiring wealth and power, tyrannizing over his dependants, whom he rules with a rod of iron. His origin was mean and obſcure, though he has attained to a title accompanied with riches; the chief objects of preſent contemplation are to gain poſſeſſion of the family eſtate and parliamentary intereſt of Lord Lumbercourt, formerly his patron, but whoſe extravagance and diſſipation had reduced him to the neceſſity of accepting a life annuity from the Scotch knight, and of ſurrendering up the eſtate on the union of his daughter with Egerton, who had changed his name in conſequence of a large fortune bequeathed to him by an uncle on his mother's ſide, but who diſliked the principles of Sir Pertinax, made the changing of his nephew's name a condition of the bequeſt.

In this ſituation of affairs, the drama begins, and diſcloſes the attempts of the Scotch knight to accompliſh his views, in the purſuit of which he meets with unforeſeen embarraſſments. Egerton, who had reſided chiefly with his uncle, proves a very worthy character, and is ſhocked at the principles and diſpoſition of his father, which he does not conceal; as he is entirely independent of paternal authority He has previouſly to the buſineſs of the piece entertained a paſſion for Conſtantia, an amiable and beautiful young lady, left in a diſtreſſed ſituation, who had been brought up by his mother; he at the ſame time entertains a diſtaſte for lady Rodolpha, who had been educated by a doating grandmother in the North of Scotland, and is prepoſſeſſed with Caledonian ſentiments, and her language is ſtrongly tainted with the Scotch accent. Her character, however, afterwards appears in a more favourable light, and ſhe endeavours to increaſe the diſlike of Egerton, on account of a *penchant* ſhe entertains for another ſon of Sir Pertinax, who had forfeited his father's affection, and is not brought forward upon the dramatic canvaſs. The old knight endeavours to undermine the

generous

generous principles of his ſon, and perſuade him to follow his example, giving him frequent lectures on the advantages to be derived from *Levee-hunting*; informing him that he has made his fortune by bowing and cringing, in which diſcourſes the great outlines of his life are depicted. At the ſame time he cenſures Egerton for neglecting his countrymen, and ſlighting his family connections; and when his ſon diſclaims all national attachments as the fruit of illiberal prejudice, Sir Pertinax very emphatically tells him—*He is no Scotchman!* He likewiſe cenſures Egerton for preſuming to have an opinion of his own in the Houſe of Commons, where he had conſtantly joined the majority, let who would be miniſter, adding, that the people were now ſo heartily convinced of the folly of patriotiſm, that they ſtared at any one who pretended to the character with ſurpriſe, juſt in the ſame manner as they would at a conjuror, a magician, or any other ridiculous impoſtor. Theſe diſcourſes, however, make no impreſſion on Egerton, either in changing his political ſentiments, or diverting him from the object of his paſſion.

Lady Rodolpha's character is diſplayed in a lively and pointed deſcription of Bath; and Sir Pertinax exhibits his artful method of *manœuvring* lord Lumbercourt to accompliſh his ſcheme, by obtaining the diſpoſal of that borough, to which his lordſhip's council had ſtarted many unforeſeen objections.

Egerton, in the fifth act, declares his paſſion for Conſtantia, which diſconcerts all his father's deep laid projects, who, upon this occaſion, is greatly enraged, and endeavours to tamper with Mr. Sydney, his ſon's worthy tutor, to whom he offers Conſtantia in marriage, and, upon Sydney's refuſal of this offer, he makes a more ſcandalous propoſal to induce him to contribute to her ruin, which is rejected with proper indignation.

An intercepted letter is now produced by Betſy Hint, addreſſed to Mr. Melville, written with great tenderneſs, incloſing ſome jewels, and other preſents made her by Egerton. This diſcovery induced Sir Pertinax to believe that Conſtantia is, according to his expreſſions, *with baira by Melville*, and he rejoices that the match between her and his ſon, the bar of all his wiſhes, will now be broken off. Melville now appears, and inſtead of being the lover, proves to be the father of Conſtantia, to whom the letter and its contents were addreſſed, and the epiſtle is found to turn upon filial affection. Conſtantia's character being thus cleared from the imputation that was caſt upon it, Egerton acquaints his father that he is already her huſband, which ſo irritates the old man, that he reſolves to accompliſh his intended union with the family of the Lumbercourts, by marrying his younger ſon to lady Rodolpha. He then comes to an agreement of ſeparation with his wife, and retires, denouncing maledictions on Egerton, for oppoſing his will, when the Comedy concludes with the following moral remark from Egerton: "That, though knaves, coquettes, and fools may mock his golden rule, yet, in all purſuits, particularly that of a wife,

Not wealth, but morals, make the happy life"

On the firſt night's repreſentation, this Comedy met with many interruptions and cenſures; ſeveral paſſages being very exceptionable, and its great length tedious and irkſome. But the ſtrictures that were thrown out upon it in the prints, and the hints he received from his friends, induced Mr. Macklin to make ſuch judicious alterations, and uſe the pruning knife with ſo much dexterity, that on its ſecond repreſentation, it met with univerſal applauſe. The performers, in general, exerted their abilities to do the ſtricteſt juſtice to the author's ſentiments, and Miſs Younge, in particular, entered into the true ſpirit of her character.

An Epilogue, written by Mr. Murphy, which was very happily conceived, was equally well delivered by Miſs Younge, and met with univerſal plaudits.

This Comedy was performed but five times this ſeaſon, on account of its being ſo far advanced.

## *On the Nature and Cauſes of the Colour of the Negro Race.*

THIS ſubject has been diſcuſſed by very eminent names. Nor has it been merely aſſerted, on the one hand, that the Negroes are a diſtinct ſpecies from us, but ſome philoſophers, on the other, have proceeded to a wide extreme, and, in the caprices of diſquiſition, have, with ſingular humility, condeſcended to rank us with the Ouran-outang. We are particularly obliged to Lord Monboddo, for this valuable diſcovery of our affinity to theſe ſagacious animals. But the inveſtigation of a ſentiment ſo exquiſitely happy and which does ſo much honour to mankind, would be foreign to the ſubject of theſe obſervations.

If we were only to refer to the Sacred Writings, and were thence to lay it down as a fundamental poſition, that all mankind are deſcended from one couple, it would follow that all are of one ſpecies,

cies, and that all varieties are merely accidental. But in an age of refinement and infidelity, it may be expected that we should have less recourse to authority than to philosophical reasoning.

If, in respect to colour only, we divide mankind into species, it will necessarily result, that if the Negroes form one specific class because they are black, the olive coloured and tawny would also form their distinct classes, because they are not white; the Spaniards and the Swedes might be considered as of a very different species; and thus by accumulating divisions, and by dint of proving too much, we should at last be able to prove nothing, or to prove an absurdity.

It is very true that black men are different from white men: but it is equally false that the colour only constitutes the species in any family of the animal race; nor are the form of the nose and thickness of the lips essential characters. Nothing then but the hair of the Africans, and their stupidity, would be left to form the characteristic difference, if we did not find such numbers of men, who, without a flat nose and thick lips, have curled and crispy hair.

'There is one class of Writers,' says Dr. Forster, 'who represent the inhabitants of Greenland, and those of Senegambia, as being specifically different from those of Europe or Tenerissia: and, indeed, if we are at once to make a sudden transition from the contemplation of the finest beauty in Europe to that of a deformed Negro, the difference is so great, and the contrast so strong, that we might be tempted to think them of a distinct species: but if we examine the insensible gradations in the form, habit, size, colour, and some external differences, we shall find that they are by no means so widely remote from each other in the scale of beings, as to form separate species. Anatomically considered, they perfectly agree in all the material parts of their frame, and even in the particulars of the structure, and, consequently, they cannot constitute different species. For considering that, if the most remote tribes of mankind cohabit together, they always procreate children similar to their parents, and capable of procreating others, the difference cannot be so material; especially if we remark, that by continually repeated marriages of a Mulatto (who is the off-spring of a black and white person) with white persons, the progeny after each marriage, becomes fairer and fairer, so that at last not the least difference is observable; or that, if the Mulatto marry a black person, their offspring is blacker, and after a few inter-marriages the race is reduced to absolute Negroes; after these remarks, I say, it must become more and more evident to minds free from prejudice or rancour against religion, that all mankind, though ever so much varied, are, however, but of one species.'

The notion, that the Negroes, being the descendants of Cain, were stigmatized with this colour, as a punishment for their fratricide of their ancestor, is now universally exploded; and Bishop Newton, who has expressly treated on the prophecy of Noah, mentions this opinion in terms of reprobation.

Whatever be the original and radical cause of that variety of complexion which we observe in the human kind, it is agreed, that this complexion is owing to a gelatinous substance that is lodged between the cuticle and the skin. This substance is blackish in Negroes, brown in olive-coloured or swarthy people, white in Europeans, and diversified with reddish specks in persons who have extremely light or red hair.

Anatomy hath discovered, that in Negroes the substance of the brain is blackish, and their blood of a much deeper red than that of white people. Their hair is curled, because, having to penetrate through a net-work of a more dense and tenacious substance, it becomes twisted, and cannot be lengthened out. Anatomy hath also gone further, and discovered the origin of the blackness of Negroes in the principles of generation. But anatomical disquisitions, however curious, are not the most entertaining to the generality of readers. Whoever would pursue this subject further may find the most minute details in that ingenious Work, 'Recherches Philosophiques sur les Americains,' Tom. I. p. 170.

Waving these discussions, let us enquire whether it be possible that the Negroes should derive their colour from the climate they inhabit. Now, it is a fact, that there are no Negroes but in the hottest countries. There are none beyond the limits of the torrid zone. They are not, it is said, the twelfth part of the human species; their numbers, in respect to the rest of mankind, being but as one to twenty-three. Their colour becomes darker, the nearer they approach to the equator. It becomes lighter or more bright at the extremities of the torrid zone. The Moors, although black in appearance, are much less so than the Negroes, being seated at a greater distance from the equator. The Portuguese, the Spaniards, and the Neapolitans are tawny

ny in a less sensible degree, and seem to terminate the shade; but, on this side of the Alps and Pyrenean mountains, the people are universally white *.

The colour of the human body depends, no doubt, upon three great causes, exposure to the air, the influence of the sun, and some particular circumstances in the mode of living. 'With respect to the first,' says Dr Forster, 'do we not see this daily proved in our own climate? Our Ladies, and other people, who are little exposed to the action of the air, have a fair complexion; whereas the common labourers are brown and tawny. Nay our bodies furnish us with sufficient proofs. Those parts which are constantly covered are fair and delicate, but the hands, being constantly exposed to the action of the air, acquire a darker hue. The Negroes live in a climate which permits them to wear little or no covering at all; accordingly, we really find all the Negroes naked, or very slightly covered, which undoubtedly must increase the black colour of their skin. The Taheiteans, the fairest of all the islanders in the South seas, go almost constantly dressed and covered. The inhabitants of Tenna, New-Caledonia, and Mallicollo, on the contrary, are always naked, and exposed to the air, and therefore infinitely blacker than the first.'

We have already observed, that nations, in the same proportion as they approach the equator, become darker-coloured. But, although the operation of the sun is undoubtedly another great cause of the dark hue in Negroes, this observation is not quite universal, and ought to be modified under many circumstances. 'Inhabitants of islands,' continues Dr. Forster, 'are seldom so black as those of great continents. In Africa, between the tropics, the easterly winds prevail the most, and as in Abyssinia these winds come over a large ocean, where they are mitigated and cooled in their passage, the inhabitants of that country are not so black as those about Senegal, which is situated in the broadest part of Africa, and where the easterly winds, having passed over the burning sands of the immense continent, it becomes infinitely more fiery and parching than in any other part. A higher exposure above the surface of the sea makes a great difference in the temperature of the air; the inhabitants of Quito in Peru, though living under the line, are by no means black or swarthy. The vicinity of the sea and its refreshing and gentle fanning breezes contribute greatly to mitigate the power of a tropical sun. These causes cannot be applied to the difference of colour in the Taheiteans and the Mallicolese, as both those nations enjoy the same advantage.'

'But the peculiar modes of living, likewise, strongly co-operate with the above causes, in producing many changes of colour in the human species. The Taheiteans are constantly cleanly and practise frequent ablutions, encreasing by this simple elegance the fairness of their complexions, though they live within the tropics. The New Zeelanders living in the temperate zone from 34° to 47° S. lat. are more tawny, which may be in part ascribed to their uncleanliness, abhorrence of bathing, and sitting exposed to smoak and nastiness in their dirty cottages.'

Having thus demonstrated the powerful influence of climate on the colour of the human body, in proportion to different degrees of temperature under the same parallels, I return once more to the question, whether the Negroes be a distinct species from us? The Writer of a 'Dissertation on the Treatment of the Negro Race,' has, I think, clearly proved the negative on a moral ground. He has enforced his arguments by some well-authenticated anecdotes, unanswerably proving, that, 'the sable race are susceptible of reason, virtue, fidelity, and heroic generosity;' that 'their savage bosoms glow with love, friendship, and the tenderness of human nature,' and, consequently, that they cannot be deemed a species distinct from us, merely on account of variations of shape or colour. But it is not in the shape or colour of the Negroes only, that we are to look for the varieties of mankind. There are defects, or excesses, or particular modifications of certain parts of the body, in various countries, where the colour is out of the question, and which proceeds from a diversity of causes independent of climate. The detail of these would lead us into too wide a field of enquiry. It is a more awful reflection, that, among even the professors of the Christian Religion, there are varieties far more remote from cultivated humanity, and that the odious vices of too many Europeans might well lead one to exclaim with Oroonoko:

'I would

NOTE.

* 'It is somewhat remarkable, that Nature, which hath lavished the brightness of the most beautiful colours on the skin and plumage of animals, and on vegetables and metals should, properly speaking, have left men without colour, since black and white are nothing but the beginning and absence of all colours.'—Raynal.

'I would not live on the same earth with creatures,
'That only have the faces of their kind.
'Why should they look like men who are not so,
'When they put off their noble natures, for
'The groveling qualities of down cast beasts?'

I am, Sir, your humble servant.
Norwich, AFRICANUS.
April 15.

*A Novel entitled The New Eloisa; or the History of Miss Wentworth, lately published here having been distinguished peculiarly by the approbation of the Public, we have this Month presented our Readers with a few extracts from it. It is written in the form of Letters, after the manner of Richardson and Rousseau, and is capital in point of expression and sentiment; the delicacy of the one, and the propriety of the other, doing frequent honour to the sensibility and taste of the Writer, the Characters introduced are masked with striking and discriminating features, such indeed as could only be delineated by a Writer possessing a considerable knowledge of the human heart, the beginning, progress, and disclosure of Sedley's long concealed hopeless passion.—The fatal attachment of the beautiful but perfidious Emilia—The pathetic and interesting scene in the Convent of Phenis, and above all, that of Cecilia expiring, manifest uncommon Genius in the Author, and will, we doubt not, justify the favourable opinion we entertain of this performance; and recommend it to the attention of every Reader of taste and sensibility. We indeed regret, that the limits of our Magazine do not admit of a longer extract.*

## LETTER I.

*To Miss Eliza Hume.*

YOU condemn my pursuit of pleasure, and think my mind has acquired so dissipated a turn, that it can no longer retain a relish for the serene, the rational joys of friendship. You are mistaken, child; nature has sown in my heart a large stock of the good seed of sensibility; this dear wicked world of gaiety has indeed also, since my arrival in town, scattered in it a few tares of levity and folly; but time, which infallibly must produce satiety, will root out these pernicious weeds, and give the plants, which you are continually watering and cherishing by your sage counsel, room to flourish. I often smile at the gravity of those epistles which you dignify with the name of lectures. Lectures from the gay, the sprightly (almost to levity) Miss Hume! 'tis really amazing! But with all your vivacity, no one thinks or acts with more propriety than my Eliza. I may say to you, as the Queen of Sweden did to Madam Dacier, with a slight alteration: "With so much wit, are you not ashamed to be wise?"

Have a little patience, and I'll endeavour to render myself more worthy of your friendship; but remember the good old saying, "Rome was not built in a day." My eager relish for pleasure, which you politely tell me is my only fault, is greatly owing to the well-meant, but mistaken plan of my education. While my parents lived, they clapped a padlock, not on my mind (as honest Mungo counsels) but on my person. Shut up in the nursery, the latter sprung up like a weed thriving vegetable, while the former, for want of cultivation, found not the means to expand its faculties; I was innocent merely from an absence of temptation: Arrived at the age of fifteen, ignorant indeed of vice, but at the same time not sufficiently guarded against it by the precepts of virtue; a necessary precaution, since we are told the heart naturally depraved will even when instructed to love the good, too often, in defiance of its better judgment, the wrong pursue.

Others, who have more philosophy than faith, affirm, that the mind is like a fair sheet of paper, equally liable to receive the impression of virtue or vice. Perhaps (but the notion is not quite orthodox) this latter was the state of mine; when by the death of my parents I escaped from confinement, and was put under the guardianship of my aunt. Here a new world opened to my view: Lady Wentworth is a woman of understanding, and who affects at least to have divested herself of all vulgar prejudices; a woman fond of pleasure, formed with every requisite to enjoy and embellish society: her house is continually crowded with the best company; her select parties are composed of the witty and the learned; she prefers the conversation of the other sex to that of her own; yet, upon occasion, nobody trifles more agreeably, or enters with greater spirit into the frivolous amusements of the age: so that a young girl like me could not wish to live with a person more indulgent to the foibles of youth, or who would lay less restraint on their inclinations. She received me from my dying parents rough and unpolished, as formed by the hand of nature;

ture; my mind neither inſtructed nor perverted: this was the very ſort of being ſhe deſired to have under her tuition. Far from being diſguſted therefore with my ignorance, ſhe beſtowed on me a thouſand obliging careſſes, and endeavoured to inſpire me with a laudable emulation, by pretending to diſcover in me perfections which I was in reality ſo far from poſſeſſing that I did not ſo much as know their nature, till in attributing them to me, ſhe at the ſame time gave me an idea of what ſhe meant. This firſt excited my ambition, at the ſame time that it diſcovered to me my deficiencies: but ſhe took care, by the flattering diſtinction ſhe paid me, to preſerve me from that kind of diffidence which diſcourages one in the purſuit of warning. I ſpent near two whole years in the country after I went firſt to live with her, where our mornings were conſtantly ſpent in her library: Rouſſeau was one of her favourite authors. She endeavoured to form me on the model of his Sophia: ſhe ſucceeded ſo far as to make me perfectly enamoured with his Emilius; he was, nay is ſtill the only kind of lover who can hope to inſpire me with *la belle paſſion*. From this you may fagely gueſs that my heart is in very little danger from our preſent race of beaux and pretty fellows; yet I flirt and amuſe myſelf with them. Indeed they appear to be ſent into the world for no living purpoſe, but to help one to kill an idle hour, and to keep away the vapours.

Thus have I given you a full, true, and particular account of my birth, parentage, and education; and you may look upon this ſober epiſtle as an apology for the conduct of your

Cecilia Wentworth.

## LETTER III.

*The Same, to the Same.*

I WAS laſt night at the play, armed at all points, ſurrounded by ear-wigs, ſince, as Pope ſays,

A flatterer is an ear-wig;

When a young gentleman, whoſe dreſs ſpoke him a foreigner, but whoſe face had the ſuperior graces of a Briton ſtamped on it, made his appearance in the oppoſite box. The elegance of his figure, and richneſs of his clothes, could not fail to attract attention. Lady Wentworth was the firſt of our party who obſerved and pointed him out to my notice. A perfect Emilius, whiſpered ſhe, ſmiling.

Or rather a perfect *petit maitre*.

Look again, Cecilia.

I have, Madam, and, the more I look the more ſtriking appears the reſemblance between him and the picture which adorns the front of Gay's Fables.

That's too ſatirical, child.

If I have an incommodious delicacy of taſte, Madam, 'twas you inſpired it, by introducing me to a ſet of imaginary beings, to whom in real life I cannot meet with any who bear the ſlighteſt reſemblance.

Well, but Cecilia, that gentleman is my particular friend; and as ſuch, I beſpeak for him a favourable reception. He ſees me; he comes to pay his reſpects.

In a few moments he entered our box: my aunt gave him a moſt polite reception, introduced him to me—Mr. Mordant, niece.—He placed himſelf between us: with reluctance did my other beaus make room for him, mortified to be ſo much eclipſed; for in his preſence they hid their diminiſhed heads, and ſhrunk into inſignificance. He amuſed us or rather himſelf, with making remarks on the performance. To ſay truth, they were not injudicious, till he, like a conceited traveller, pretended to give the French theatre the preference to ours. This induced me to join in the converſation. The play was Hamlet, a favourite tragedy of mine: I warmly defended it againſt his criticiſms; he, tho' with politeneſs, pointed out its defects. You ſay nothing new, Sir, cried I; you only repeat the ſentiments of Voltaire; let me rather hear you deſcend on its beauties; that will requiſe more taſte and diſcernment.

They are numerous, Madam. But I have heard it aſſerted, that not he who ſays the moſt good things, but he who utters the feweſt fooliſh-ones, is the man of ſenſe. Now Shakeſpear———

Stop, Sir! for I hate that inſipid mediocrity for which you would contend; 'tis quite inconſiſtent with a genius like his. You would, from an affectation of ſingularity, condemn———

I give up the point, Madam, ſmiling; ſince I only eſpouſed the wrong ſide of the argument, that I might hear you diſplay your charming eloquence in defence of that immortal bard, who never will have his equal. I affected to adopt the ſentiments of thoſe with whom I have for ſome time paſt reſided, but it was only affectation; few people have taken more pains to diveſt themſelves of prejudice. 'Tis from a thorough conviction of the excellency of my own country, that, a freeborn Engliſhman, I return from a nation of ſlaves, and find it doubly endeared to me by the ſtriking contraſt.

Then, Sir, ſaid Lady Wentworth, we may hope you bring back with you only a few

a few of the outward fopperies of the gay clime you have left, which may eafily be laid afide.

If you mean my dreſs, Madam, as I flatter myſelf you do, I ſhall certainly, as ſoon as poſſible, exchange it for one more ſuited to my taſte. But when at Rome, one muſt do as they do at Rome.

Is there not, thought I, rather an affectation of Wiſdom in this young man?

A propos, Sir, cry'd my aunt: Pray did you, during the courſe of your travels, meet your old ſchool-fellow Sir James Mountford?

This queſtion, you may believe, excited my attention.

I did, Madam, returned he ſmiling.

Why that ſmile, Mr. Mordant? I fear it is at Sir James's expence: I hope his conduct——

Is irreproachable, as far as I know, Madam, interrupted he; but I am his friend, and may be partial: therefore muſt beg to be excuſed from ſaying any more on the ſubject.

No, pardon me, Sir, reſumed ſhe, with an arch ſmile (for which I could eaſily account): favour me with a ſketch of his character ſince he commenced a man of the world; for when I laſt ſaw him he was too young for me to form a judgment, though he was then what people call a very promiſing youth.

Why, Madam, I can only ſay, that he ſet off on his tour with an advantage which it would be well for every travelling youth to poſſeſs.

What is that, pray? aſked I, with curioſity.

An ardent paſſion for an amiable object, returned he, which during his perigrinations guarded his heart from the infections of vice, and deſtroyed in him that reliſh for frivolous amuſements, and idle diſſipation, into which young men plunge merely to fill up that aching void which only love can ſupply. With what rapture have I heard him dwell delighted in praiſe of his charmer; and ah! continued he ſighing, and fixing his eyes on my face, how juſt were his praiſes!

I bluſhed exceedingly at this unexpected application.

I find, ſaid Lady Wentworth, your friend has not concealed his ſecrets from you; but I cannot imagine how he could conceive ſo ardent a paſſion as that you deſcribe for a child, and with whom he had ſo ſlight an acquaintance; it muſt have been founded on mere perſonal charms, and I have no idea, how theſe alone could make ſo deep an impreſſion, or ſecure his conſtancy.

Like all other lovers, anſwered Mr. Mordant, he admired what he ſaw, and ſupplied, by a lively imagination, thoſe graces and interior perfections which he did not. I may add, that Sir James pretends to great ſkill in phyſiognomy, and in that of his fair miſtreſs he diſcovered all that

Earth or heaven could beſtow
To render her amiable.——

Then the reports he heard from England riveted his chains.

I began to grow ſick of this converſation: even flattery, dear flattery palls by repetition; it has long ſince loſt to me the charm of novelty: 'tis almoſt the only language I hear from the other ſex, whoſe invention are too barren to ſtrike out a new path; for beaux now a-days,

——Like a flock of ſheep,
All follow where the firſt have ta'en the leap.

Yet, to ſay truth, Mordant acquitted himſelf with a peculiar grace. Do you know, when my aunt firſt pointed him out to me, I took into my giddy head that he was the very identical Mountford, who ſhe ſo much labours to recommend to me. This whim made me regard him with an unfavourable eye; but when I found my miſtake, I alſo found myſelf in a humour to do juſtice to the perſon and accompliſhments of Mr. Mordant, who is, I aſſure you, far from being deteſtable in perſon or manner: nay is, upon the whole a very pretty fellow, ſenſible, ſentimental, moderately gay, has good eyes, though rather too much upon the languiſh. We carried him home to ſup with us. And now I think 'tis high time to go to bed. Ah! what a pity that faſhionable hours are ſuch an enemy to the complexion. Good night, with a yawn as long as my arm.

## LETTER IX.

*Cecilia to Miſs Hume.*

DO let me vent my ſpleen. Indulge me, Eliza; you are the only being in nature with whom I have the leaſt degree of patience: every living ſoul but you have combined to teaze and torment me. We had the vileſt aſſortment of company this day at dinner, that ever met to ſet each others folly in a conſpicuous point of view. I had a punſter on each hand of me. One of theſe would-be wits was ſo eager in contending with his fellow blockhead, that he ſpilt a glaſs of claret on my new point ruffles. The other by way of taking out the ſtain, poured half a bottle of white wine on me, which

ran in ſtreams down my negligee. Another of our party was one of thoſe odd mortals who ſet up for ſtory telling, and who every moment, to uſe his own delicate ſtile, threatened to make us ſplit our ſides with laughing at the beſt joke in the world. Then out it came, and not ſo much as a ſmile. Next to him ſat a profeſs'd beauty, diſtorting every limb and feature with affectation. Horrid! the very recollection of them throws me into the vapours. In the evening came my brother; ſo gay, ſo eaſy. Who would, from only ſeeing him in a public company, conceive that ſuch a laughing embroider'd beau had ſo much tyranny in his nature. His appearance compleated my depreſſion of ſpirits. Lady Wentworth withdrew with me. No longer was I to continue under her hoſpitable roof. Now farewell ye pleaſing ſports and plays, and every ſcene that was diverting. When we were alone I threw my arms round the neck of her I had ever loved as a parent.—O Madam! muſt I leave you, muſt I be ſubjected to the power of my hard hearted brother?

Too ſure you muſt, my Cecilia: he will be obeyed. Till you marry, or are of age, he will continue maſter of your fortune. Why then will you not accept the worthy Mountford, who ſo paſſionately loves you?

Becauſe I cannot return that love. My heart and reaſon are at variance. I have hitherto appeared a heedleſs, giddy girl: never, till now, had I any thing to damp my ſpirit; but on this ſubject, Madam, I have beſtowed many ſerious thoughts. I approve Sir James, yet cannot conquer my repugnance to become his wife.

But Cecilia——

Spare me, dear Lady Wentworth, interrupted I, you can advance no new argument in his favour; the ſubject is exhauſted.

So handſome a man, niece.

He does not pleaſe me.

So little of a fop. ſo improved by his travels, ſo unlike your brother.

Yet he is my friend, Madam, and that at leaſt argues ſome defect either in his head or heart.

For your ſake, Cecilia, more than Sir Richard's, he regards him in that light.

The very worſt expedient he could hit upon to gain my favour.

His morals ſo irreproachable, yet no ſtiffneſs, no formality in his manner.

I never inquired into his conduct, Madam.

But I have, Cecilia.

And to be ſure, with a ſcornful ſmile, there's great merit in his having behaved with decency for the ſhort time he has been in England.

Nay, but when abroad, my dear.

Ah! would to heaven he were there ſtill: ſay no more, dear Lady Wentworth; I can't like him, were he an angel: there is no accounting for taſte. Beſides, I have not time to enlarge on the ſubject; my brother waits—and ſee, here comes Sally to haſten me. Adieu, my kind, my indulgent friend——And adieu my Eliza. This letter I date from my priſon, where I have now been for four tedious hours; Sir Richard, and our ſtarch'd couſin Mrs. Deborah Dalton, my only companions. Ah Lord! nothing but a profound ſleep ought to cloſe a day which has been ſpent in ſuch yawning ſtupidity. With the hopes of enjoying that ſober bleſſing, I bid you good night.

*Natural Hiſtory of the Sea-Bear:*

*From Pennant, Goldſmith, &c.*

AMONG the curious marine animals that inhabit the Northern ſeas, the Urſine Seal, or Sea Bear, is one of the moſt ſingular with reſpect to its habitudes, which may furniſh ample ſubject of contemplation, not merely to the Naturaliſt, but to the moral Philoſopher. From June to September the animals inhabit the iſles that are ſcattered in the ſeas between Kamtſchatka and America, in order to copulate and bring forth their young in full ſecurity. They never land upon Kamtſchatka. The accurate and indefatigable Naturaliſt Steller was the firſt who gave an exact deſcription of them; he and his companions, in the Ruſſian expedition of 1742, were in all probability the firſt Europeans who gave them any diſturbance in thoſe their retreats. In September, theſe animals quit their ſtations, vaſtly emaciated; ſome return to the Aſiatic, others to the American ſhore; but, like the Sea Otters, are confined in thoſe ſeas between lat. 50 and 56.

The Sea-bear leads, during the three months in ſummer, a moſt indolent life: they arrive at the iſlands vaſtly fat; but during that time are ſcarce ever in motion; confining themſelves for whole weeks to one ſpot, ſleeping a great part of the time, eating nothing, and, except the employment the females have in ſuckling their young, being totally inactive. They live in families. Each male has from eight to fifty females, whom he guards with the jealouſy of an eaſtern Monarch; and, though they lie by thouſands on the ſhore, each family keeps itſelf ſeparate from the reſt, and ſometimes, with the young and unmarried ones, amount to a hundred and twenty. The old animals, which

which are deſtitute of females, or deſerted by them, live apart, and are exceſſively ſplenetic, peeviſh, and quarrelſome. They are withal exceſſively fierce, and ſo attached to their old haunts, that they would die ſooner than quit them. If another approach their ſtation, they are rouzed from their indolence, inſtantly ſnap at it, and a battle enſues; in the conflict, they perhaps intrude on the ſeat of another: this gives new cauſe of offence, ſo that in the end the diſcord becomes univerſal, and is ſpread thro' the whole ſhore.

The other males are alſo very irafcible: the cauſes of their diſputes are generally theſe:—The firſt and the moſt terrible is, when an attempt is made by another to ſeduce one of their miſtreſſes, or a young female of the family. This inſult produces a combat, and the conqueror is immediately followed by the whole ſeraglio, who are ſure of deſerting the unhappy vanquiſhed. The ſecond reaſon of a quarrel is, when one invades the ſeat of another. The third ariſes from their interfering in the diſputes of others. Theſe battles are very violent; the wounds they receive are very deep, and reſemble the cuts of a ſabre. But their combats on theſe occaſions are managed with great juſtice, as well as obſtinacy. Two are never ſeen to fall upon one together, but each has its antagoniſt, and all fight an equal battle, till one alone becomes victorious. At the end of a fight they fling themſelves into the ſea, to waſh away the blood.

The males are very fond of their young, but very tyrannical towards the females. If any body attempt to take their cub, the male ſtands on the defenſive, while the female makes off with the young in her mouth; ſhould ſhe drop it, the former inſtantly quits his enemy, falls on her, and beats her againſt the ſtones, till he leave her for dead. As ſoon as ſhe recovers, ſhe comes in the moſt ſuppliant manner to the male, crawls to his feet, and waſhes them with her tears: he, in the mean time, ſtalks about in the moſt inſulting manner; but in caſe the young one is carried off, he melts into the deepeſt affliction, and ſhews all ſigns of deep concern. It is probable that he feels his misfortune the more ſenſibly, as the female generally brings but one at a time; never more than two. Even the cubs of thoſe on the iſland of New Georgia are very fierce, barking at our ſailors as they paſſed by, and biting at their legs. The breeding-time in this iſland is the beginning of January.

They ſwim very ſwiftly, at the rate of ſeven miles an hour. If wounded, they will ſeize on the boat and carry it along with vaſt impetuoſity, and oftentimes ſink it. They can continue a long time under water. When they want to climb the rocks, they fatten with the fore paws, and ſo draw themſelves up. They are very tenacious of life, and will live for a fortnight after receiving ſuch wounds as would immediately deſtroy another animal.

The male of this ſpecies is vaſtly ſuperior in ſize to the female. The bodies of each are of a conic form, very thick before, and taper to the tail. The length of a large one is eight feet; the greateſt circumference five feet; near the tail, twenty inches. The weight 800lb. The noſe projects like that of a pug dog, but the head riſes ſuddenly: the noſtrils are oval, and divided by a ſeptum: the lips thick; their inſide red and ſerrated: and their whiſkers long and white.

The teeth lock into each other when the mouth is cloſed. In the upper jaw are four cutting teeth, each bifurcated: on both ſides is a ſmall ſharp canine teeth, and are ſix in number in each jaw: in the lower jaw are alſo four cutting teeth and two canine: but only four grinders in each jaw: in all, thirty ſix teeth.

The tongue is bifid: the eyes large and prominent, and may be covered at pleaſure with a fleſhy membrane: the ears are ſmall and ſharp pointed, and hairy without, but ſmooth and poliſhed within.

The length of the fore-legs is twenty-four inches, like thoſe of other quadrupeds, and not immerſed in the body like thoſe of ſeals: the feet are formed with toes, as thoſe of other animals, but are covered with a naked ſkin, ſo that externally they ſeem a ſhapeleſs maſs, and have only the rudiments of nails to five latent toes: the hind legs are twenty-two inches long, are fixed to the body quite behind, like thoſe of ſeals, but are capable of being brought forward, ſo that the animal makes uſe of them to ſcratch its head: theſe feet are divided into five toes, each divided by a great web, and are a foot broad: the tail is only two inches long.

The hair is long and rough; beneath which is a ſoft down, of a bay colour: on the neck of the old males the hair is erect, and a little longer than the reſt. The general colour of theſe animals is black, but the hairs of the old ones are tipt with grey. The females are cinereous. The ſkins of the young cut out of the bellies of their dams, are very uſeful for cloathing, and coſt about 3s 4d. each; the ſkin of an old one, 4s.

### *Anecdotes of the late Dr. Fothergill.*

THERE is a certain exquiſiteneſs of ſenſation in the tone of ſome minds,

minds, which, amidst the various circumstances of life, and the unavoidable evils attendant on humanity, is, indeed, a most painful species of pre-eminence. The mind of Dr. Fothergill was of this mould. It was ever in unison with the afflicted spirit in all situations, exciting him to acts of the most cordial friendliness.

'In the distribution of his favours he retreated as much as possible from the acknowledgments of those he obliged. He knew the value of a grateful heart fully, for his own was grateful in the extreme; but he rather chose that the objects of his kindness should feel that active and essential gratitude which is better evinced by a proper use of favours, and a happy change in circumstance and situation, than by any verbal expression. In a few words, Dr. Fothergill's beneficence flowed from him with so graceful an ease, and so high a polish of address, that no modest worth was wounded, nor the acuteness of distress increased, by the awkwardness of its acknowledgments. His was not that drop-like bounty which pauses in its progress: it was full, flowing, and benign.

'Although it may be the general practice of physicians in other countries, as well as in this, to refuse the fees of the inferior clergy, yet the conduct of Dr. Fothergill towards numbers of this class was distinguished by something more than mere forbearance; it was marked by extraordinary kindness.

'He considered the inferior classes of clergymen as more particularly the objects of his liberality and attention; being brought up in that line of education, which, in the opinion of the world, precludes bodily labour, and to which the idea of the gentleman is annexed, without a competency to support the character. To many of these, I am an evidence, he was a kind friend and private benefactor; not only by his advice in personal distress, but by his purse, on several trying occasions. Nay, so cordial was his humanity towards these, that on a friend's hinting to him, whilst he was in the country, that his favours were not marked by propriety of distinction (the gentleman from whom he had refused his fee being placed in high rank in the church, with an independent fortune) he returned a ready explanation of his principle of action: 'I had rather,' said the Doctor, 'return the fee of a gentleman with whose rank I am not perfectly acquainted, than run the risk of taking it from a man, who ought, perhaps, to be the object of my bounty.' Such was the noble style of this most excellent man's way of thinking.

'The humane reader will feel the finest springs of his affections moved by the following anecdote given me by a clergyman of high rank, who reveres the memory of Dr. Fothergill, and places his obligations to him, in a very trying season, near to his heart.

'A friend of his, a man of a worthy character, who has at this time an income of about 100l. a year, church preferment, was, in the earlier part of his life, seated in London upon a curacy of 50l. per annum, with a wife and a numerous family. An epidemical disease, which was at that time prevalent, seized upon his wife and five of his children. In this scene of distress he looked up to the Doctor for his assistance, but dared not apply to him, from a consciousness of his being unable to reward him for his attendance. A friend, who knew his situation, kindly offered to accompany him to the Doctor's, and give him his fee. They took the advantage of his hour of audience, and, after a description of the several cases, the fee was offered, and rejected, but a note was taken of his place of residence. The Doctor called assiduously the next, and every succeeding day, till his attendance was no longer necessary. The curate, anxious to return some grateful mark of the sense he entertained of his services, strained every nerve to accomplish it; but his astonishment was not to be described, when instead of receiving the money he offered, with apologies for his situation, the Doctor put ten guineas into his hand, desiring him to apply to him without diffidence in future difficulties.

'Although, amidst the diffusion of his favours he too frequently met with painful returns, yet he would never allow instances of this sort to check the ardour of his mind in doing all the good he could to others; and even to these who returned ingratitude for kindness, his charity continued still patient, hoping all things. It was his common expression, when he found his favours misapplied, or himself imposed upon, 'I had much rather that my favours should fall upon many undeserving objects, than that one truly deserving should escape my notice.'

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'There was one advantage, of no small moment, which patients derived from his attendance. He knew how to unite the kindness of friendship with his professional duties; and could enter into those retreats of anxiety, from which flow an infinitude of bodily distresses, with an eye clearly discerning, yet incurious and benign. A religious spirit of sensibility disposed him to draw near the deep wells of affliction, and diffuse the oil of peace over the

the troubled waters. There was a discretion in his sympathy, that attached the confidence of his patients in an uncommon degree; and of what importance such an acquisition must be in the course of an extensive practice, I leave to the judgment of every skilful practitioner.

'A Lady of my acquaintance, occasionally expressing her high regard for the Doctor, and the satisfaction she received from his attendance upon her on many occasions, made use of the following pathetic language: 'He was indeed my warm friend and adviser in my distress, as well as my physician. He was, under Providence, the preserver of my health, and the restorer of my peace in the severest conflicts of my life.'

We forbear to extract some other amiable particulars of this great and good man's life, as they would exceed the limits we can allow to this article; but we must just observe, that Dr. Hurd gives an ample account of that noble institution at Ackworth in Yorkshire, in the establishment and endowment of which it appears that Dr. Fothergill had a principal share.

*Modern Characters.*

*Drawn by several Masters.*

*First Collection.*

*Sombrinus.*

SOMBRINUS is a younger brother of a noble family, whose intrinsic worth having been descried and valued by a man of solid sense in his neighbourhood, in the country, procured him the happiness of his only daughter in marriage, with a fortune of a thousand pounds per annum. Sombrinus is a man of extraordinary natural parts, cultivated by much reading and observation, of nice honour; sincere in his friendships, which are but few, and universally humane, a warm lover of his religion and country, and an excellent justice of the peace, in which capacity he takes infinite pains to allay bitterness, and compose quarrels. Pious himself, a regularity of devotion is kept up in his family. His numerous issue (to which he is rather essentially affectionate, than fond) obliges him to œconomy, though his natural inclination is stronger towards dispensing riches, than hoarding them. His equipage and table are rather neat and sufficient than sumptuous. Reasonable people are always welcome to him; but the riotous find their account neither in his temperance, nor his conversation. With all these good qualities, his too great avidity for book knowledge, his penetration into men and manners, and his exalted notion of reason and rectitude combining with a sickly habit of body, render him apt to be splenetic or silent, upon occasions wherein his delicacy is grossly offended. Hence the much-injured Sombrinus lies under the calumny of being a very ill-natured man, among all those who have but a slight acquaintance with him; while even his intimates, who see him at all hours, and in every mood, though convinced of the goodness of his heart, and the purity of his intention, are yet obliged, when contending in his favour, to grant that he has often the appearance of an ill humoured man.

*Hilarius.*

HILARIUS is a downright country gentleman; a bon vivant; and indefatigable sportsman. He can drink his gallon at a sitting, and will tell you he was never sick nor sorry in his life. He married a most disagreeable woman, with a vast fortune, whom however he contents himself with slighting, merely because he cannot take the trouble of using her ill. For the same reason he is seldom seen to be angry, unless his favourite horse should happen to be lamed, or the game act infringed. Having a large estate, his strong beer, ale, and wine cellar are always well stored; to either of which, as also to his table, abounding with plenty of good victuals, ill sorted and ill-ordered, every voter and fox hunter has a kind of right. He roars for the church, which he never visits; and is eternally cracking his coarse jests, and talking obscenely to the parlons, whom if he can make fuddled, and expose to contempt, it is the highest pleasure he can enjoy. As for his lay friends, nothing is more frequent with him more than to set them and their servants dead drunk upon their horses to whose sagacity it is left to find the way home, in a dark winter's night; and should any of them happen to be found half smothered in a ditch next morning, it affords him excellent diversion for a twelvemonth after. His sons are grooms, and his daughters hoydens; not that he is covetous, but careless in their educations. Through the same indolence, his bastards, of which he has not a few, are left to the parish; and his men and maid servants run riot without controul, for want of discipline in the family. He has a mortal aversion to any interruption in his mirth. Tell him of a calamity that has befallen one of his acquaintance, he asks, "Where stands the bottle?" Propose to him the assisting at a quarter session, he is engaged at a cock match; or, should he, through curiosity, make his appearance there, ever jovial and facetious,

and

and equally free from the disturbance of passion and pity, he will crack his joke from the bench with the vagrant whom he sentences to be whipped through the county, or with the felon whom he condemns to the gallows. Such is his condescension, that he makes no scruple to take his pipe and pot at an alehouse with the very dregs of the people. In fine, it is an invariable maxim with him, let what will happen, never to give himself a moment's concern. Are you in health and prosperity, no one is readier to club or laugh with you, but he has no ear to the voice of distress or complaint. The business of his life is, what he calls, pleasure; to promote this, he annually consumes his large income, which, without any design of his, may happen indeed to do some good,

"And wander, heav'n directed, to the poor."

With these endowments, there are at least nine in ten, who give the preference to Hilarius, and lavish on him the epithet of the worthiest, the noblest, and the best natured creature alive, while Sombrinus is ridiculed as a deadly wise man, a milksop, stingy, proud, sullen, and ill natured. Yet Sombrinus is the man to whom every one flies, whenever there is a demand for justice, good sense, wholesome counsel, or real charity; to Hilarius, when the belly only is to be consulted, or the time dissipated.

*Melissa.*

MELISSA, by continually habituating herself to look only on the brightest side of objects, preserves a perpetual chearfulness in herself, which, by a kind of happy contagion, she communicates to all about her. If any misfortune has befallen her, she considers it might have been worse, and is thankful to Providence for an escape. She rejoices in solitude, as it gives her an opportunity of knowing herself; and in society, because she can communicate the happiness she enjoys. She opposes every man's virtues to his failings, and can find out something to cherish and applaud in the very worst of her acquaintance. She opens every book with a desire to be entertained or instructed; and therefore seldom misses what she looks for. Walk with her, though it be but on a heath or a common, and she will discover numberless beauties, unobserved before, in the hills, the dales, the broom, the brakes, and the variegated flowers of weeds and poppies. She enjoys every change of weather, and of season, as bringing with it something of health or convenience. In conversation it is a rule with her never to start a subject that leads to any thing gloomy or disagreeable; you, therefore, never hear her repeating her own grievance, or those of her neighbours, or, what is worst of all, their faults and imperfections. If any thing of the latter kind be mentioned in her hearing, she has the address to turn it into entertainment, by changing the most odious railing into the most pleasant raillery.

*Arachne.*

ARACHNE has accustomed herself to look only on the dark side of every object. If a new poem or play makes its appearance, with a thousand brilliances, and but one or two blemishes, she lightly skims over the passages that should give her pleasure, and dwells upon those only that fill her with dislike. If you shew her a very excellent portrait, she looks at some part of the drapery that has been neglected, or to a hand or finger that has been left unfinished. Her garden is a very beautiful one, and kept with great neatness and elegance, but if you take a walk with her in it, she talks to you of nothing but blights and storms; of snails and caterpillars; and how impossible it is to keep it from the litter of falling leaves and wormcasts. If you sit down in one of the temples, to enjoy a delightful prospect, she observes to you, that there is too much wood, and too little water; that the day is too sunny, or too gloomy; that it is sultry or windy; and finishes with a long harangue on the wretchedness of our climate. When you return with her to the company, in hopes of a little chearful conversation, she throws a gloom over all, by giving you a history of her own bad health, or some melancholy accident that has befallen one of her daughter's children. Thus she insensibly sinks her own spirits, and the spirits of all around her, and at last discovers, she knows not why, that her friends are grave. Thus Arachne, like the spider, sucks poison from the fairest flowers, while Melissa, like the bee, gathers honey from every weed. The consequence is, that of two tempers, the one is for ever sour and dissatisfied, the other always gay and chearful: the one spreads an universal gloom; the other a continual sun-shine.

*Stilotes.*

STILOTES in his youth was esteemed to have good sense, and a tolerable taste for letters; as he gained some reputation at the university in the exercises usual at that place. But as soon as he was freed from the restraints of tutors, the natural restlessness of his temper broke out

out, and he has never, from that time to this, applied himself for half an hour together in any single pursuit. He is extremely active in his disposition, but his whole life is one incessant whirl of trifles. He rises, perhaps, with a full intent of amusing himself all the morning with his gun; but before he has got half the length of a field, he recollects that he owes a visit which he must instantly pay; accordingly his horse is saddled, and he sets out. But in his way he remembers that he has not given proper orders about such a flower, and he must absolutely return, or the whole œconomy of his nursery will be ruined. Thus, in whatever action you find him engaged, you may be sure it is the very reverse of what he proposed. Yet with all this quickness of transition and vivacity of spirits, he is so indolent in every thing that has the air of business, that he is at least two or three months before he can persuade himself to open any letter he receives; and from the same disposition he has suffered the dividends of his stocks to run on for many years without receiving a shilling of the interest.

Stilotes is possessed of a respectable estate, in a very pleasant country, but that being the place where his chief business lies, he chuses constantly to reside with a friend near London. This person submits to his humour and company, in hopes that Stilotes will consider him in his will, but it is more than possible, that he will never endure the fatigue of signing one.

## *Friendship put to the Test.*

[*From the French of Marmontel.*]

*Translated by a young Lady.*

(*Continued from Page* 250.)

"WILL you not calm my disquiet," said Corally to Juliette, as soon as Nelson left the room. "You may say what you please; but it is rather unnatural to make a jest of my grief. There is something serious concealed under this air of gaiety. I saw you look very melancholic: as for Nelson, he appeared greatly agitated; I felt his hand tremble in mine, my eyes met his, and I saw something tender and sorrowful in them at the same time. He is apprehensive of my sensibility. He is apprehensive lest I should deliver myself up to it. My good friend, is it any crime to love?"

"Yes, child, if I must say so, it will prove a misfortune to you both. A woman, you may have seen it in India, as well as here, a woman, is designed for the society of one man only; and by that sacred and awful union, the pleasure of loving becomes a duty incumbent upon her."

"I know that," said Corally, with the greatest ingenuousness, "you mean matrimony."

"Yes, Corally; and this attachment is laudable between a married couple; but forbid till it comes to that."

"That is very unreasonable," said the young Indian: "before this union, they ought to know whether they loved one another; and it is only in proportion as we love one another before, that we shall love one another afterwards. For instance, if Nelson loved me as much as I love him, it would be very evident, that each of us had met with its counterpart."

"But do you not know in what respects, to what obligations we are implicitly bound; and that you was never destined for Nelson?"

"Corally, casting down her eyes; "I understand you," said she, "I am poor, but Nelson is rich; but my misfortune does not forbid me reverence, and cherish beneficent virtue, at least. If a tree were endued with sensibility, it would rejoice to see the person who cultivates it, repose under its shade, respire the perfume of its blossoms, and taste the sweetness of its fruits; I am that tree cultivated by both of you, and nature has given me sensibility."

Juliette smiled at the comparison; but she soon convinced her that nothing could be less decent, than what she thought to be so just. Corally heard her, blushed, and from that time her gaiety, her native ingenuousness gave place to a greater reserve, and to a more timorous behaviour. What hurt her most in our manners, though she might have seen examples of it in India, was the excessive inequality of wealth; but she had not suffered any humiliation on that account before: she did suffer it now for the first time.

"My lady," said she to Juliette, "I spend my time entirely in learning things which are not necessary. If I were taught to get my bread by my industry, I should be satisfied: I should be more useful both to myself and others. I should be glad, I would beseech you to recommend me to a place in that line. That is the resource that I would wish you to procure me."

"You will be reduced to such a degree," said the English lady, "and leaving us out of the question, it is not without reason that Blandford has undertaken to be a father to you."

"Favours conferred," replied Corally, "engage us frequently more than we

could wish. It is no disgrace to receive them, but I find it is more fashionable to reject them."

Juliette remonstrated against the nicety of her delicacy in vain; Corally could not bear to hear of amusements or the vanity of fashion. Amidst those occupations which are suitable to the delicate, she preferred those that required the greatest address and understanding; and while she applied herself to them, her only apprehension was, whether they would afford a person a maintenance.

"Have you any design then to leave me," said Juliette?

"I could wish," replied Corally, "to be above any obligation, but that of loving you. I could wish to rid you of me, if I in anywise obstruct your happiness; but if I could contribute to it, do not be afraid of my running away from you. I am dear to you; your disinterestedness is an example, that, I believe, I am bound to imitate."

Nelson could not help adverting to Corally's engaging in the meanest domestic offices, and the disgust she shewed to things of mere amusement. He beheld with equal surprize the modest simplicity which she had introduced in her dress; and he could not help asking her reasons for it.

"I am trying what it is to be poor," she replied with a smile, and her cast down eyes swam in tears.

Her expressions, her tears, which stole unwilling from her, pierced his very soul. —"Heaven!" cried he, "has my sister inspired her with any apprehensions of being reduced to poverty?"—And when he was alone with Juliette, he pressed her to give him an eclaircissement.

"Alas!" said he, after he had heard her, "what cruel industry do you employ to render both her life and mine miserable! Though you were less secure with respect to her innocence, are you not secure enough in my honour?"—

"Ah, Nelson! I am not apprehensive of any thing criminal, or dishonourable; but I am apprehensive of misery. You see with how much dangerous confidence she indulges the pleasure of seeing you; how she is insensibly attached to you; how nature lures her, unknown to her, into the snares which she conceals from her. Believe me, my friend, considering the difference between your age and her's, the name of friendship is a mere pretence. And can I abandon both of you to the illusion! But, Nelson, your duty is more precious to me than your tranquility. Corally is destined for your friend; he himself has committed her as a sacred deposit to your charge, and you have robbed him of her."

"I! sister; what is it that you dare fore warn me of?"

"Of what you ought to avoid. I could wish, that though she may have some attachment for you, she would consent to marry Blandford; I could wish that she was beloved by him, and that he might be happy with her; but can she be happy with him? And were you affected only with the compassion, which he so richly merits, what would you not feel for the disturbed, perhaps for ever, tranquility of this unfortunate girl! But would you see her pining away with love, and restrain yourself merely to pity her. You love her —What did I say? Ah, Nelson, may heaven grant it may still be time!"

"Yes, sister, it is still time enough to form that resolution which will remove your anxiety. I desire you only to treat the sensibility of that innocent soul with tenderness, and not to afflict her without necessity."

"Your absence will certainly make her unhappy; but that alone can effect a cure. This is a time of retiring to the country; I was to follow you there, and bring Corally with me; you shall now go by yourself; and we will stay at London. In the mean while write word to Blandford, that his presence is necessary."

As soon as the young Indian found that Nelson had left her in London with Juliette, she seemed as if she had been left in a desert, and abandoned by every one. But as she had learnt to blush, and consequently to dissemble, she covered her grief under the pretence that it was occasioned by the reproach she laboured under for being the cause of their separation.

"You would have followed him," said she to lady Juliette; but I keep you from going. Unhappy one, that I am! leave me by myself, abandon me." As she spoke these words, she wept bitterly. The more Juliette endeavoured to assuage, the more she increased her distress. All the objects which surrounded her made little or no impression upon her; one idea engrossed all her soul. It was necessary to make use of some sort of violence to divert her from it; and as soon as she was left to herself, it was apparent, that her thoughts fled back again to the object they were obliged to quit. If the name of Nelson was mentioned in her hearing, a lively blush tinged her countenance, her bosom heaved, her lips quivered, all her body was seized with a sensible tremor. Juliette surprised her in her walk, tracing on the sand, in different places, the initial of the beloved name. The portrait of

Nelson

Nelſon decorated Juliette's apartment; Corally's eyes never failed fixing upon it, when ſhe thought herſelf unobſerved: it was in vain ſhe wiſhed to turn them from it; they ſoon returned to it, as it were mechanically, and with one of thoſe emotions in which the ſoul is an accomplice, not a confident. The diſtreſs in which ſhe was immerſed diſperſed on the ſight of it, her work fell out of her hands, and every tenderneſs of grief and love animated her beauty.

Lady Albury thought it was requiſite to keep her from this melting object: but to Corally it proved the moſt poignant misfortune. Her deſpair on that account knew no bounds; "Cruel friend," ſaid ſhe to Juliette, "you take a pleaſure in making me unhappy. You endeavour to make my whole life one continued ſcene of ſorrow and bitterneſs. If any thing aſſuages my troubles, you cruelly deprive me of it. It is not ſufficient to baniſh me from him whom I love; his very ſhadow ſeems to have too many charms for me; you envy me the pleaſure, the trifling pleaſure of looking at it."

"Ah, unhappy girl, what would you wiſh?"

"To love, to adore, to live for him, even though he ſhould live for another. I hope for nothing, I aſk for nothing. My hands are ſufficient to enable me to get my living; my heart is ſufficient to enable me to love. I am troubleſome, perhaps odious to you; ſend me away from you, but leave me that image wherein his ſoul reſpires, or at leaſt I imagine I ſee it reſpire. I ſhall behold it, I ſhall ſpeak to it; I will perſuade myſelf that it ſees my flowing tears, that it hears my ſighs, and is affected with them."

"Why, my dear Corally, will you nouriſh a fire, which conſumes you? I make you uneaſy, but it is for your good, and for Nelſon's peace. Would you make him unhappy? He muſt be ſo, if he knows you love him; and the more ſo if he loves you. You are not in a condition to liſten to arguments; but that penchant which you think ſo ſweet, will impoiſon all his life. Have pity, my dear girl, on your friend and my brother; ſpare him that remorſe and thoſe conflicts that will bring him to the grave."

Corally ſhuddered at this addreſs. She urged her ladyſhip to tell her how Nelſon's attachment to her could be fatal to him.—"To be more explicit," ſaid Juliette, "would be rendering that odious to you, which you ought ever to cheriſh. But the moſt ſacred of all duties forbid him the hope of being your's."

How is it poſſible to expreſs the anguiſh in which Corally was immerged. "What manners! What a country," ſaid ſhe, "muſt that be, where a perſon cannot diſpoſe of herſelf! Where the chief of bleſſings, mutual love, is a dreadful evil! I muſt dread the ſeeing Nelſon again: I muſt tremble at pleaſing him! At pleaſing him! Alas! I would have given my life to be one moment as pleaſing in his eyes, as he is in mine. It is time to fly from a country, where it is a crime, a misfortune to be loved."

Corally heard every day of veſſels that were bound for her own country. She was determined to go on board one of them, without taking leave of Juliette. Only one evening, as ſhe was going to bed, Juliette perceived, that in kiſſing her hand, her lips preſſed it more tenderly than uſually, and that ſome deep ſighs eſcaped her.

"She leaves me in greater emotion than ſhe ever did," ſaid Juliette to herſelf; and not a little alarmed at the occaſion. Her eyes were fixed on mine with the moſt lively expreſſion of tenderneſs and grief. "What alteration has there been in her mind?"—This uneaſineſs deprived her of ſleep all night; and the next morning ſhe ſent to enquire whether Corally was ſtill in bed. She was informed that ſhe was gone out by herſelf, and dreſſed very plainly, and had walked towards the ſea-port. Lady Albury roſe in the greateſt diſtreſs, and ſent in purſuit of the Indian. She was found on board a veſſel ſurrounded by the ſailors, whom her beauty, her graces, her youth, the tone of her voice, and above all the ſimplicity of her requeſt inſpired them both with ſurprize and admiration. She had nothing with her but mere neceſſaries. Every thing of value, which had been given her, was left behind, excepting a cryſtal heart, which ſhe had received from Nelſon.

On hearing the name of lady Albury, ſhe ſubmitted without the leaſt reſiſtance, and ſuffered herſelf to be brought back again. She appeared at firſt a little confuſed on account of her elopement; but when reproached on account of it, ſhe replied, "That ſhe was unhappy and free."

"Why ſo, my dear Corally! do you perceive nothing here but unhappineſs?"

"If I ſaw only my own, I would never quit this place. It is Nelſon's unhappineſs which makes me uneaſy; and it is to make him eaſy that I eloped."

Juliette did not know how to anſwer her; ſhe durſt not mention the right which Blandford had over her; that would have made her hate him as the ſource of her misfortune. She choſe rather to leſſen her fears: "I would not," ſaid ſhe,

"conceal from you the danger of fruitless love; but the evil is not without remedy. Six months absence, reason, friendship; how can I tell? perhaps another object."

The Indian interrupted,—"Say death; that is my only remedy. What! can reason cure me of loving the most accomplished, the most worthy man on earth! Will six months absence give me a soul, which loves him not? Does time change nature? Friendship may compassionate me, but will it cure me. Another object!—You cannot think so. You will not do yourself that injustice. There are not two Nelsons in the world; but were there a thousand, I have but one heart, and that is given away already. That was a fatal gift you will say: but if it be so, let me banish myself from Nelson, and hide the sight of myself and my tears from him. He is not insensible, it would affect him; and if it be a misfortune to him to love me, pity itself would lead him to do so. Alas! who can with indifference see himself cherished as a parent, revered as a deity! Who could find himself loved, as I love him, and not love in his turn!"

"You would not expose him to that danger?" replied Juliette: "you would conceal your weakness from him, and will triumph over it: Coolly, you do not stand in need of the strength, but the courage of virtue."

"Alas! I have courage against misfortune; but is there any against love? What virtue would you have me oppose to it? They are all engaged in his favour. Indeed, my lady, you talk to little or no purpose; you cast a gloom over my understanding; you diffuse no light on it. I must see Nelson; he shall decide upon my life."

*(To be continued.)*

*Comparative View of both Sexes.*

THOUGH the masculine is more worthy than the feminine, and the feminine only worthier than the neuter; I who may be considered by your readers of a doubtful gender, cannot patiently remain neuter, whilst the feminine is degraded below its real dignity and deserts.

To be serious.—It is evident, that men, vain of their reason and understanding, glorying in strength of their mental powers and great acquirements, look with a degree of contempt on the abilities and capacities of women.

How often do they describe them as pleasing trifles, as calculated only for playthings, as incapable of any serious employment, unfit for every kind of business, and unworthy of confidence in matters of great concern and importance? They represent them as universally the slaves to fashion, the dupes to flattery, and alone ambitious of adorning their persons, to catch the eyes, and gain the attention and admiration of the other sex.

The late lord Chesterfield has distinguished himself by the low estimation in which he held them. He directs his son, "in all his conversation with women, to address himself to their vanity, and to endeavour to convince them, he has a regard for them, whether he has it or not;" and the whole of his letters, wherein any mention is made of them, plainly shew, that he thought it not only perfectly innocent, but necessary, that they should be flattered and deceived by those who aspire to the character of men of fashion and gallantry.—How detestable are such sentiments! How inconsistent with every principle of real integrity!

After laying down rules and directions for his son to assume appearances, and use various arts to attract the notice, and secure the affections of an unsuspecting female, he instructs him to think lightly of her, for her weakness and vanity, in relying on what he says, and placing a confidence in his professions and protestations. Such are the maxims that many modern fine gentlemen adopt!—Rather than imbibe such sentiments, and practise such dissimulation, men had better be savage as the Hottentot, and ignorant as the inhabitants of the rudest and most barbarous countries; for of all the characters that ought to be held in abhorrence, by every honest upright mind, the deliberate systematical deceiver, who habitually studies to impose on the innocent and unsuspecting, stands first. Few men dare openly to avow such sentiments; for they would be almost universally shunned as the pests of society, and enemies to the peace and happiness of mankind.

Nature has formed the female sex with such beauty, and powerful personal attractions, and they possess such a share of mental abilities, that men of the best sense not unfrequently become dupes to them; and history proves that all the learning and sagacity that the greatest men could boast of, did not secure them from their influence and power.

The sexes were formed for each other; and of all the blessings heaven bestows on its favourites, none is equal to that happiness which is enjoyed by two virtuous persons, of solid sense, in easy circumstances,

ſtances, united by real love, and who place in each other an unlimited confidence: it is the ſource of the ſweeteſt delights, the moſt ſatisfactory pleaſures that mortals can enjoy: the heart that poſſeſſes much tenderneſs, and experiences it, will prize it as the higheſt good that can be attained.

Let the gay debauchee riot in exceſs, and ſearch for an endleſs variety! Let him lay ſchemes for ſeducing virtuous females, and revel in the arms of the gayeſt and moſt beautiful harlots! He will act the part of a fiend, and experience only the pleaſures of a brute: and in his ſerious moments, will certainly deſpiſe himſelf, if not loſt to every generous and noble principle of the ſoul.

It is by ſtudied arts of diſſimulation, and the moſt deteſtable hypocriſy, that men ſo frequently gain a ſuperiority over, and deceive women. The amiable part of that ſex, unhackneyed in the ways of the world, and ſtrangers to every bad deſign, eaſily give credit to profeſſions that are made them, and are too frequently groſsly impoſed on. In this reſpect let the men enjoy their ſuperiority; it is a ſuperiority not much to their credit!

In a great meaſure it is owing to the perfidy and deceit of men, of profligate lives, and abandoned principles, that ſo many lovely females are brought to ruin, and our ſtreets are crouded with proſtitutes, who are driven to the moſt ſhocking courſe of life, to procure a miſerable ſubſiſtence. Does not the humane and tender heart ſincerely pity them; and execrate the authors of ſuch wretchedneſs, however high their rank, or whatever may be their abilities, or perſonal accompliſhments?

That men poſſeſs ſuperior natural abilities to the women, is an aſſertion that has been frequently made; but cannot be proved. In the time of infancy, the female ſex are in no reſpect inferior in underſtanding to the male; on the contrary, I verily believe, and experience warrants the aſſertion, that they not uncommonly exceed them in comprehending the firſt rudiments of learning, and in quickneſs of conception, as well as in vivacity and ſweetneſs. But they uſually ſoon give over any application to ſuch ſtudies as have a tendency to enlarge the mind, and lay in a ſtock of general knowledge; dancing, muſic, drawing, and other ornamental parts of education engroſs their time, and attention; and they have little opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of hiſtory, languages, logick, or any deep abſtruſe ſubjects. Whilſt the other ſex are for many years under the care of able tutors, and are obliged to pay a daily and conſtant attention to ſtudy.

With ſuch opportunities and application, he muſt be a complete blockhead indeed, who does not become in ſome degree wiſer, and gain a knowledge of ſubjects, that he has taken infinite pains to underſtand, and become maſter of. Yet how many men are there, who may be called men of learning, though not men of ſenſe, and who are deſtitute of every ſpark of taſte or genius!

Had the generality of women the ſame means of acquiring knowledge as the men have, and was their application in their younger part of life as great as their's, there can be little doubt, but they would equal, if not very frequently excel them; for their ignorance, I am confident, is uſually more owing to the want of information, than capacity.

Comparatively, there are but few men who have any ideas of their own, and by much the major part content themſelves with a ſuperficial knowledge of general ſubjects, juſt ſufficient to acquire them the reputation of men of underſtanding. Women are commonly much employed in domeſtic affairs, and confined to their own houſes; and their thoughts and attention are unuſually engroſſed by family concerns; whilſt men every day mix in large ſocieties, attend public courts, and places of free debate; and are accuſtomed to hear a variety of ſubjects diſcuſſed, and thereby have an opportunity of attending to the arguments adduced to ſupport different opinions on controverted points. It is this without any intrinſic merit of their own, or any conſiderable ſhare of abilities, or invention, that enables almoſt every man in the middle, or ſuperior ranks of life, to talk in any company he falls into, if the diſcourſe turns on any uſual, or common topic. But if they are called on nicely to diſtinguiſh, or explain the different ſyſtems of laws and politicks, religion and philoſophy, and point out the reaſons why in ſome reſpects one has a ſuperior excellence, or more beneficial influence on the heart, or ſociety at large, than another, the major part are totally at a loſs, and unable to give any pertinent anſwer to the enquirer.

There are many reaſons why women do not ſo frequently ſhine in the literary world as the men, the motives for their attempting it are not ſo numerous and powerful, their opportunities are fewer, and their means of gaining information more contracted; nor have they frequently, as the men have, the advice and aſſiſtance of able and judicious

perſons

perſons to reviſe and correct their works. Yet many productions of a female pen are deſervedly in high reputation; and there are not a few of that ſex, even in our days, who as writers have diſcovered a ſtrong genius, and ſolid judgment, and a fertile, lively imagination. For quick conception, and ready invention, the women have ever been diſtinguiſhed, and generally exceed the men: and I am perſuaded they poſſeſs talents equal to them in every other reſpect, and would oftener diſcover them, was their mode of education, or their opportunities of acquiring information equal to their's.

But I will proceed to another, and more important view of the ſubject, and conſider the degree of moral excellence and perfection which each ſex can claim; and in this reſpect, I dare maintain, that women have by much a ſuperiority of the men. Nature has formed them with a natural ſoftneſs and tenderneſs of diſpoſition, with a modeſty and baſhfulneſs that are a great ſecurity againſt acts of cruelty and lewdneſs, perfidy, and deceit; and I am confident there are comparatively very few inſtances of women, who have turned out profligate, who have not been deprived of their native modeſty, by the force of early bad examples, or the ſeducing arts of men, who, by falſe ſuggeſtions and promiſes, gained an aſcendency over them, and inſpired them with ſome degree of affection, and then forſook them.

A woman who once entertains a real affection for a man, will very rarely leave, or deſert him. She will undergo any difficulties, and ſhare his fortune though ever ſo diſtreſſing, provided he returns her love, and treats her with delicacy and reſpect. As to conſtancy, there are, I am fully perſuaded, more than one hundred inſtances, where it is poſſeſſed by females, to one where it is to be met with in the other ſex.—Indeed chaſtity is a virtue which few men pretend to; it is not unuſual to hear married men in public company boaſt of their intrigues and connections with women, as if it was to their credit to have it known that they broke through the moſt ſacred obligations. But there are many who preſerve more decency, and pay a greater regard to their characters, who yet ſoon become indifferent to their wives, and treat them with coolneſs and neglect; they eaſily get rid of every tender impreſſion they felt, and after a few months enjoyment, become diſguſted, and long for ſome new object. The virtues and good qualities of their wives are little thought of, and every ſmall failing and defect is magnified and enlarged. Such, indeed, is the inconſtancy of men, that the major part of them, eſpecially in the higher ranks of life, prefer almoſt any other woman to her they are united to, though her temper and diſpoſition are ever ſo amiable, and her merit ever ſo conſpicuous to every other perſon.

There are, I readily admit, many inſtances where this is not the caſe; it is much to be wiſhed they were not ſo numerous. I know it may be ſaid, that of late years, conjugal infidelity is a crime that has much increaſed amongſt women, particularly thoſe in high ſtations; I admit the fact, that there have been many inſtances of it; but the impreſſion they have made on the minds of mankind is in a great meaſure owing to the comparatively very few former examples of it; and when it is conſidered, that many young ladies are almoſt compelled by their parents to marry, from intereſted motives, perſons they do not heartily approve, or feel any affection for, and that not unfrequently they afterwards meet with the moſt mortifying neglect and ill uſage, much may be ſaid in extenuation of their guilt; as at home they are treated with indifference or contempt, and do not find in a huſband a friend, a companion, or adviſer, it is no wonder that a woman of much ſenſibility and tenderneſs is ſometimes led too readily to liſten to, and entertain an affection for, an agreeable man, with whom ſhe is perhaps often in company, who pays her great attention and reſpect, and whoſe aim is to make an impreſſion on her heart.

For my own part, I have ever conſidered ſincerity as a virtue of the firſt importance, in a moral view, in both ſexes, notwithſtanding men of the world make light of it. This, I believe, all muſt admit is more frequently found amongſt women than men. Indeed it has often been brought as an argument of their want of prudence, that they are too communicative and ready to ſpeak their minds; and certainly ill conſequences ſometimes ariſe from that open and frank behaviour which thoſe who have the beſt hearts diſcover, and which is almoſt peculiar to the fair ſex. The men generally know how to conceal their ſentiments, or to profeſs any that ſuits their purpoſe: deceit ſits eaſy on them, and diſſimulation is ever ready at hand to promote their deſigns. The right honourable writer I have before quoted, has related how much advantage may be made

made by them, and how eafy it is to impofe on perfons by whom we are not fufpected.

The courtier, the merchant, and the tradefman, all judge it neceffary fometimes to diffemble, and fpeak contrary to their fentiments: by this practice they lofe that candour and integrity of heart which is the bafis of all moral virtue, and become inured to falfehood. As to women, they certainly do not meet with thofe occafions of deceit that men do, and therefore they more generally fpeak and act according to their real feelings. They may try to captivate by their beauty, and to pleafe and engage by their manners; it is natural; but it is very feldom that a woman will pretend a ftrong affection where fhe does not poffefs it. If they truly love, they fometimes quit the line of prudence in difcovering it; but do not act as the men, ftudy to deceive by affecting a paffion they do not feel. Yet I allow that many, who have themfelves been deceived by the men, have learnt the arts of diffimulation, and retaliated on others of the fex the injuries they have received. But this is not natural to them, nor is it practifed but by thofe who have loft every thing that renders a woman amiable.

Perhaps there is no one vice more deftructive and pernicious to individuals, than intemperance, becaufe it is the root and fource of many others. It impairs the intellects, deftroys the conftitution, and introduces into the whole habit an unfitnefs for every noble exertion of the foul, and the purfuit of every thing great and excellent. This is a vice that all muft acknowledge is more commonly found amongft men than women.

There are, I am perfuaded, few men from the higheft to the loweft, who are not in fome meafure guilty of it; thoufands fly to the bottle to gain a temporary relief from uneafy reflections, and the troubles of life; but there are an innumerable number in this country who habitually drink to excefs, who have not any plea or excufe to make for their conduct: and the fobereft are frequently induced by cuftom and example to exceed the bounds of moderation. I have known more wine and fpirituous liquors confumed by men at a meeting of the quarter-feffions in the county, than all the women in the county have drank in a month. Indeed the men feldom or ever meet on bufinefs, or for any other purpofe, but it is deemed eflential that they muft drink together; and it is a common faying amongft tradefmen and farmers, that there is no making a good bargain with a man till after the fecond or third bottle. This will make him open-hearted, and throw off all difguife; and an artful man, who has a ftrong head, if he manages properly, will generally get any thing he wifhes out of another, when he has plied him plentifully with wine. Let him but give him a clap on the fhoulder, fhake him heartily by the hand, and call him an honeft fellow, and he will ufually win his heart for the time. At a debauch of drinking, men all appear hearty friends, and he only is treated with coolnefs who refufes a bumper as often as it is propofed by either of the company.

There is a ftrange kind of pleafure men frequently take in making their vifitors, or company intoxicated; they conflder it as a proof of their friendfhip, and that they thereby give the ftrongeft evidence that they make them welcome. Let any fober perfon but attentively obferve, and conflder the excefs both in eating and drinking that is ufual at the general meetings of public bodies of men, and the low, obfcene, and vulgar converfation that frequently paffes, and he muft allow, that women of any education, or pretenfions to decency, never defcend fo low, or are fo loft to all propriety and decorum. Exceffes of this kind they certainly are not chargeable with; and this is aflfuredly one caufe amongft others of the greater longevity of women than men, which is a fact that experience renders indifputable.

Men claim a fuperiority to the other fex on account of their courage, fortitude of mind, and refolution; and certainly nature intended the male for more laborious employments, and has given them greater ftrength of conftitution to endure hardfhips than women ufually poffefs; and, in many refpects it muft be confeffed, they have more courage. They were intended to be guardians and protectors of the weaker fex, whofe form, as well as fentiments, exceed their's in delicacy. And a man of any fpirit, who poffeffes real generofity, and true goodnefs of heart, will prove himfelf fuch, and will not commit any action defignedly to injure them in their perfons, reputations, or peace of mind.

Yet I think myfelf warranted to affert, that this claim of the men, as far as relates to fortitude of mind, is not well founded. A woman of good fenfe will ufually fupport herfelf under difficulties in point of circumftances, and fubmit to pain and diforders of body with more calmnefs and ferenity of mind than the men. Let thofe whofe profeffion and ftations in

life

life enable them to form a judgment declare, whether in general women do not diſcover more patience and compoſure in ſuch ſituations than the other ſex?—Men of the greateſt courage are ſoon caſt down, and become depreſſed and low ſpirited, when they are ſeized with any acute diſorder, and entertain any apprehenſions of death: and, when confined by illneſs, they are uſually fretful, peeviſh, and petulant, and have little or no conſideration of the trouble they give to thoſe who attend them; and who try every method to eaſe and relieve them. But this is not the caſe generally with women, their behaviour is uſually quite the reverſe; and it is a time when a true judgment may be formed of a perſon's real diſpoſitions.

There is another vice very commonly practiſed by modern fine gentlemen, which may be ſaid to be all their own. I mean the practice of profane ſwearing: this is a vice very common with young men, who think it makes them look and appear manly; and indeed in many it is the chief thing that diſtinguiſhes them from women. I acknowledge it requires ſome courage to ſwear roundly, and with great fluency and emphaſis. There are not any women, who can pretend to rival the men in this accompliſhment, except thoſe who are accuſtomed to the manners, and are converſant with the language of Billingſgate, or St. Giles's.

Certain it is, that moſt women, in every circumſtance and ſituation of life, preſerve a degree of decency and decorum ſuperior to what is uſually found amongſt men. And for conſtancy, ſincerity, chaſtity, temperance, and patience, I apprehend they uſually exceed them: and, if treated with that tenderneſs and reſpect they have a right to claim, there would comparatively be but few bad wives.

A kind behaviour and affectionate attention would aſſuredly ſtrongly operate on the minds of moſt women, and ſecure their affection and eſteem: but it requires a degree of virtue and reſignation that human nature can ſcarcely arrive at, to be continually returning good for evil: and it is almoſt impoſſible for a woman to act up to the height of her duty, when the man ſhe is united to breaks through every part of his, and views with indifference every attempt that ſhe makes to pleaſe and engage him.

I muſt now, Mr. Editor, cloſe my letter with an aſſurance that no affront is meant to you, by any thing I have ſaid againſt male creatures; and that you may depend on hearing from me again, ſo ſoon as I have an opportunity, and can diſcover any virtues that men generally poſſeſs in a ſuperior degree to women, when I will very readily give them their due.

*Rules for Reading with Advantage to oneſelf.*

WHEN I take up a book either for inſtruction or amuſement, I make it a rule to conſider before I begin reading, firſt, whether I am in a mood to be inſtructed or amuſed; as perſons are not always inclined to think deliberately or ſeriouſly upon important ſubjects, I therefore look upon it as injudicious to take books written principally in a ſerious or devotional ſtile, and indiſcriminately peruſe them without a proper attention being paid to the diſpoſition the reader is in. Secondly, I always intend by reading, to improve in uſeful knowledge, not merely to be diverted, which ſome will tell you is their only motives in reading, therefore I have diſcarded all novels, romances, and ſuch like unprofitable publications from my library, together with all ſuch books as are written for what is generally ſtiled light ſummer reading, or to paſs away an idle hour. Thirdly, as I read to improve my mind and to add to that little ſtock of uſeful knowledge I may have already attained; I make it my conſtant practice to conſider attentively when I come to the end of a paragraph, the propriety of what the author has advanced, and if I meet with any ſtriking paſſages which throw a new light upon, or ſerve to illuſtrate more fully what is inſiſted on, I mark the ſame with a pencil in the margin, in order that when I happen to take up the ſame book again, my eye may be the ſooner directed to thoſe paſſages, which containing the force of the author's arguments, the main deſign and peculiar beauties of the treatiſe, or the ſubſtance of the whole in a few words, demand more particular attention, and by being read over often, may be the eaſier fixed in the memory and reduced into practice.

The Rural Chriſtian.

*Bon-Mot.*

A Man of quality adviſed a reverend and unfaſhionable French biſhop to make an addition to his palace of a new wing in the modern ſtile. The biſhop immediately anſwered him; "The difference, my lord, that there is between your advice, and that which the devil gave to our Saviour, is, that Satan adviſed Jeſus to change the ſtones into bread, that the poor might be fed, and you deſire me to turn the bread of the poor into ſtones."

*The*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 272.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Monday, March 6, 1780.*

MR. T. Luttrell preferred a complaint against lord North. From his general conduct in parliament, and the approbation that conduct had met from his constituents, he never had entertained the least doubt till Christmas last, but he should be again returned for Milbourne Port. However, since that time he had learned, that the noble lord had been tampering with the burgesses, and particularly with a Mr. Medlicot, who has very considerable influence there. This, he said, was an attack upon the freedom of election; but it was particularly levelled at him (Mr. Luttrell); for he could prove to the house, that an agent of the noble lord had declared, that at all events Mr. Luttrell should not be returned to parliament at the next general election, and that the minister would pursue him to any borough for which he should venture to stand candidate. Mr. Luttrell concluded, therefore, with a motion, that, "A complaint having been made to the house by a member in his place, that several undue and corrupt practices had been used by the right hon. lord North, first lord commissioner of his majesty's treasury, or by others acting as his agents, relative to the sending members to serve in parliament for the borough of Milbourne Port, in the county of Somerset, the said complaint be taken into consideration on Wednesday se'nnight, and that evidence be heard at the bar in support of it."

Lord North expressed the utmost astonishment at a charge, of which he had never heard a syllable till that moment. Mr. Medlicot was indeed a country neighbour, with whom he had a slight acquaintance, but in all his life he had never made any bargain with him relative to the borough of Milbourne Port. The honourable gentleman charged him with a design to persecute; he assured him it was a design he had never formed. Indeed it would have been a daring attempt, and highly criminal (said his lordship ironically) to supplant a gentleman whose residence in Milbourne Port, whose family connections, and whose estate lying in it, might give him a right to call it his own Borough. The hon. gentleman, however, had not specified one act of corruption; it was out of his power therefore to make a specific defence; all that he could say was, that he would support the motion, and pursue the charge to the end.

Mr. T. Luttrell then moved, "That Thomas Hutchins Medlicot, Esq; and six other persons, be summoned to attend the house on Wednesday se'nnight," which motions were carried without opposition.

The house having resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, lord North rose to open the budget. In doing this he was an hour and an half on his legs, but did not lay the taxes before the house. He said the budget had been called, on a former occasion, a devouring one, but it certainly did not deserve that title. The navy, the army, the support of the just rights of this country, had devoured the treasure of the nation: the budget was only as a caterer, which provided in the best manner for these objects. His lordship then mentioned the different grants voted in the committee of supply, amounting to 20,650,000l. In this sum were included the ordinaries and extraordinaries of the navy, the ordinaries of the army, and the extraordinaries then lying before the house, but which had not yet been voted. He had flattered himself that in raising this money he should have been assisted by the India company; but the propositions they had laid before him were such as he could not agree with, and if they were laid before parliament they never should have his support. This country, he said, had a very just claim to the whole of the territorial revenue in India. In the opinion of all, it had a right to an equal part of the revenue with the company; and as far as depended upon him, he was determined to maintain that right. But if the assistance from the company was delayed, it was only for a short time; for next year it must be given; and that, with about 200,000l. a year annuities, which would fall to the public in less than a year, would make the business of the next budget an easy matter, though as much, or perhaps more money might be wanting then. It would, however, be necessary to parliament to give the company that notice in April, which by law they are to receive relative to the debt due to it by the nation. The navy debt, he said, had increased to such a size, that the discount upon the navy bills was very high; he therefore proposed to pay off one million and a half of those bills out of this year's loan.

The deficiencies upon the taxes of the two last years had exceeded 300,000l. Last year's taxes had fallen short 167,000l. but he was not surprised at that, as they were new, and consequently operated rather as experimental taxes; but the house tax, which had been given for 260,000l. had not produced 100,000l. This deficiency had not arisen from a defect in the object of taxation, but from the fault in the collectors, and the evasions of house-holders. The tax had been called partial and unjust; he denied the charge: he was convinced that the best way to avoid partiality, was to rate the house, not according to the number of windows, but according to its value. By the mode of collection, many of the rich had escaped taxation; and though they did not feel the tax, yet it had not been oppressive to the poor. However, as it had not been sufficiently productive, he would take the liberty to propose to the house, from time to time, such regulations as he thought necessary to make it efficient.

The offers he had of money were numerous: he had offers of near twenty, at least nineteen millions. He had endeavoured to make the loan at five per cent. with a tontine of five shillings; but the subscribers would not lend on these terms; he was obliged, therefore, to submit. The terms, however, were better than those made last year.

After detailing every part of the supply, his

lordship came to the ways and means by which he proposed to provide for the amount of the supplies; and first he mentioned the same number of exchequer bills as he had made a part of last year's ways and means; next the land and malt tax; and then the disposable monies arising out of the sinking fund; stating them thus:

WAYS and MEANS, 1780.

| | |
|---|---|
| Exchequer bills, - - | £. 3,400,000 |
| Land and Malt tax, - - | 2,750,000 |
| From the Sinking Fund - | 2,500,000 |
| | 8,650,000 |
| Which with the intended loan of | 12,000,000 |
| Would amount to - - | 20,650,000 |

These twelve millions he proposed to raise with an interest of four per cent. which he rated in the following manner:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Annuity irredeemable for 7 years, at 4l. per cent. taken at | 74 | 0 | 0 |
| Long annuity for 80 years at 11. 16s. 3d. taken at 16 years | 29 | 0 | 0 |
| Four lottery tickets (of a lottery consisting of 48,000 tickets) for every 100l. subscribed, equal to a profit of | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| | 104 | 0 | 0 |

To pay the interest on 20,650,000l. and provide a fund for a payment of the annuities, he should be obliged to impose taxes that would produce 697,000l. but as he could not speak fully of them, as not being sufficiently prepared for that subject, he would postpone it till Wednesday, when he intended to submit his plan of taxation to the committee. He did not mean that the second meeting of the committee should interfere with or delay the progress of the bill for reformation, which was to be committed that day. He wished to meet that bill fairly in the committee, when he intended to deliver his sentiments fully on the subject.——His lordship concluded with a motion, that the committee should sanctify his plan.

Mr. Fox observed, that if the noble lord had been offered twenty millions, and wanted only twelve, instead of being obliged to submit to the terms proposed by the subscribers, he must necessarily have been master of the terms himself; and from the glut of money brought to market, might have made the loan at his own price.

Some other members followed Mr. Fox in their remarks, but did not oppose the motion.

Lord George Gordon, however, gave a negative to the question, on which the committee divided, when there appeared, ayes one hundred and two, noes twenty-eight.

*Tuesday, March* 7. Agreed to the report of the resolves on ways and means, and the supply.

"Resolved, that twelve millions be raised by annuities, and 480,000l. by a lottery, to consist of 48,000 tickets, at 10l each.——That every person keeping a lottery-office shall take out a licence of 5l.——That 3200l. be granted for the support of the British museum.——That the act to permit the importation of goat skins into this kingdom is near expiring, and fit to be continued.'——Bills were ordered in thereupon.

*Wednesday, March* 8. The committee proceeded to the first enacting clause in Mr. Burke's bill, which enacts, That from and after ——, the office of third secretary of state for the colonies, the same not being necessary, shall be abolished, together with the under secretaries, clerks, &c.

Mr. Pownal very justly remarked, that the description of the office was wrong in this clause, and he appealed to the patent by which lord George Germaine holds his office, alledging that there are no such words as secretary of state for the Colonies; he therefore prepared an amendment, by leaving out the words "for the Colonies," which was agreed to.

Lord George Germain then informed the house, that he did not consider himself as first, second, or third secretary of the state, but as one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, by which description alone he had the honour to hold the seal.

Mr. Burke readily admitting an amendment, the clause was amended in this manner, "That one of the offices of secretary of state shall be taken away and abolished, and the duties of the said office shall be done or performed by one or both of the two remaining secretaries of state."

This gave rise to a long debate, which lasted till half after two in the morning.

Lord Beauchamp, the Secretary at war, lord George Germain, the Lord Advocate of Scotland, Mr. Mansfield, and lord George Gordon, spoke against the bill.

The committee divided on the motion at half after two.

Noes 208 Ayes 201

It was then moved that the committee adjourn, report their progress to the house, and ask leave to sit again.

Adjourned.

*Monday, March* 13. Lord North moved for leave to bring in a bill, appointing commissioners to inquire into the public accounts, to search what defects existed in the mode of making them up in the exchequer, and report to the house the best method of removing them.

In a long debate, the idea of excluding members of parliament from the commission was reprobated by all the gentlemen in the opposition; they insisted that a board, the members of which were to be nominated by his lordship, and who were perhaps to have salaries assigned them by him, would be very unlikely to make any report that should be prejudicial to him. All malversations would probably be passed over; all usurious and fraudulent contracts buried in silence.

Lord North said he was not surprised at the objection made to his proposition of excluding members from the commission; it was a practice with some gentlemen to condemn every measure proposed by him; they had their views in it; he was satisfied, however, that they would be disappointed; for as he was to have the public for his judges, he was sure that at their tribunal it would appear that he had acted in a manner expressive of his sincere desire that the public money should be properly applied. He meant no reflection on the abilities of the house, who

when he propoſed that none of its members ſhould be of the commiſſion. He had ſaid before, and he then repeated it, that there were to his knowledge many, very many members in that houſe, who were fully equal to the office. But leſt the public ſhould ſuſpect that party might interfere, he had preſumed that perſons out of parliament would be the moſt proper; and as he would not give his vote for any who had not a reputation to loſe, he could not ſee any danger to the ſtate in their appointment, or the ſmalleſt room for a charge that he meant to make a mockery of the inquiry.

The queſtion being then put, it was carried without a diviſion.

Mr. Fox preſented the Weſtminſter petition, which was ordered to lie on the table.

The houſe then went into a committee on the ſecond clauſe of Mr. Burke's bill, for aboliſhing the board of trade.

Mr. Eden went into an hiſtorical account of the board.

Sir J. Mawbey ſaid, that in all parliamentary enquiries it had been uſual for the members that were the ſubject of them to retire from the houſe, but in the preſent inſtance he found the rule deviated from. The lords of trade choſe to remain. He hoped, however, that when the queſtion ſhould be put they would retire; and he hoped the chairman would not be ſo quick in putting the queſtion, but that they might have ſufficient time to get out of the houſe.

Mr. Rigby declared, that when he ſaid the parliament had no controul over the king's civil liſt, he never meant to ſay they had no overruling power in any caſe whatſoever. They certainly had. But there ought to be ſome abuſe of the civil liſt firſt proved. If the judges ſalaries, for inſtance, were unpaid, that would be an abuſe, and parliament would have a right to enquire into it. With reſpect to the people of England, he thought their petitions truly reſpectable, and that the miniſter could not decently remain in office, if the voice of the people was againſt him.

Mr. Fox, in anſwer to the aſſertions of the right hon. gentleman, declared that he would not retract from the declaration he had made on a former day, and he wiſhed inſtantly to meet him on the ground, and decide upon it. He had declared that if ſuch a doctrine was eſtabliſhed, they muſt go to another place, and reſcue themſelves from ſlavery by other arguments than words.

He called upon Sir Fletcher Norton, the higheſt legal authority in that houſe, to tell his opinion, whether there was not, in the conſtitution of parliament, an inherent right in the repreſentatives of the people to controul the exerciſe of any power in the crown, that tended to ſupport a government by influence and corruption, againſt the redreſs of every national grievance, and in ſubverſion of the freedom and independence of parliament.

The Speaker happened to be in his own chamber, and haſtened to give his opinion on this great conſtitutional queſtion, attending in this critical ſituation of public affairs. He firſt alluded to ſome private tranſactions betwixt himſelf and the miniſter, which had proved the noble lord to be no friend to him; and that neither in his public or private capacity could he ever be a friend to lord North, either as a miniſter or a private man. He ſtated, with the utmoſt latitude, the right of the ſubject to petition, and the duty of parliament to give the utmoſt attention to the deſires of their conſtituents; but that in the preſent inſtance, the known integrity, apparent ability, and extenſive property, rendered the preſent petitions as reſpectable as if they had proceeded from the general voice of the people of England. Aſſociations and committees he thought beyond the line of conſtitutional application, and might run to exceſſes that were dangerous to public peace, and the ſecurity of the ſtate itſelf; but the petitions deſerved a better treatment than they had found; they ought immediately to have been referred to a committee, and the people of England ought to have been ſatisfied how far the prayers of the petitions could or could not be complied with.

With regard to the queſtion of right, whether parliament had a right, he was free to declare, that as parliament had granted the civil liſt for life, and given it in truſt, as long as the conditions of the truſt were obſerved, parliament ought not, and therefore he would ſay could not, interfere in the expenditure of that revenue which they had given in truſt. The conditions of that truſt were but two—to maintain his houſehold in dignity, and to ſupport the civil government of the country. Had it been proved, or even ſuggeſted, that the civil government had been ſtopped, or the king's houſhold not properly maintained? We have no right, then, at this time to interfere with the controul of the king's houſhold, much leſs to impoſe conditions on the management of his own domeſtic affairs, in a manner that the meaneſt ſubject could not bear. But the queſtion before us involved not only a queſtion of domeſtic arrangement, but a queſtion of ſtate; and ſuch matters were in every inſtance liable to the inſpection, and were the immediate objects of the controul of parliament. The board of trade was a department of the ſtate, not of the houſhold; it was become not only uſeleſs in its functions, but miſchievous in its effects; it anſwered now no purpoſe whatever, but to bring ſeven or eight penſioned members to vote in every queſtion that came before parliament. He was therefore clearly, conſcientiouſly, firmly of opinion, that the board of trade ought to be aboliſhed.

In regard to the influence of the crown, he was as much aſtoniſhed that any man ſhould have the effrontery to deny its increaſe, as that any man, who hoped to retain a reputation of public or private integrity, could riſe in ſupport of it. Influence had grown upon the weakneſs of our country; and that perhaps our conſtitution had more to fear from its pernicious progreſs, than the ſoil of our country had to fear from the utmoſt efforts of our united enemies. That he himſelf held it his firſt and principal duty to oppoſe the influence of corruption: that as long as he was in the chair, he would ardently wiſh for the decreaſe of the influence of the crown; and that if he left the chair, his moſt zealous efforts ſhould for ever be employed in eſtabliſhing and cementing the independence of parliament.

Lord North said, that the honourable gentleman had declared that he had not treated him as a friend, and that he could not in return look upon him as such. He did not know, he said, that he had ever given the honourable gentleman any cause for complaint: he had not broke any promise with him. They had, indeed, had some words leading to a negociation, but the honourable gentleman and him could not agree; that was all.

The Speaker in reply opened all the circumstances of the negociation. He said, when he was appointed to the chief justiceship in Eyre, he had stipulated that he should not go out of the line of his profession. A message was sent to him by a right honourable gentleman then in his eye, intreating him to accept of the chair of that house. He had accepted of it under the express condition that he should succeed to the first high office in the law that should become vacant.

After this he had heard from authority which he could not disbelieve, that the chief justice of the common pleas was to retire upon a pension, and that a gentleman whose professional knowledge, short standing, want of experience, and size of abilities were not equal either to the person who was to retire, or to many who had a better title to the office, was to succeed him.

This intimation, he said, not a little surprised him. He went to the minister and took a friend with him, to insist that they should come to an implicit explanation. The noble lord avowed the fact, and shuffled and cut through a multiplicity of arts, to compromise it.

Lord North said, that he had not broke the contract. It was made by his predecessor in office, and he did not think himself bound to observe it. At the same time the committee would not discover any thing criminal in all this transaction. It was no more than one judge going out of office, and another gentleman succeeding.

The Speaker said it was something more, and the committee would call it an abominable transaction, when they were told that the change was to be made for money.

Lord North said, if it was so, he was to touch none of it; it was, he supposed, to go to the gentleman who was to retire.

The committee, at a quarter after two, divided on the question, when the ministry were left in the minority.——The numbers were

Ayes, 207. Noes, 199.

majority for abolishing the board of trade eight; which is the exact number of it.

*Wednesday, March* 15. Mr Wilkes made his annual motion for expunging the resolution respecting his former election for Middlesex. No debate ensued, but the house divided, when there appeared for the motion 101, against it 113; majority only 12.

The house having resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, lord North, after regretting his being obliged to impose a new burthen on the country, already labouring under a heavy load, rose to open to the committee his plan for establishing a fund for the payment of the interest of the new loan of twelve millions. His lordship said, that, to avoid any deficiency this year from the novelty of the objects, he had chosen such as, having been long established, enabled him to tell almost to a shilling what they would produce.

After this prelude, his lordship observed, that the first proposition was an additional duty of 6d. per bushel on malt, but an allowance to be made of 16d. per barrel of beer in London, and 20d. on beer brewed in the country by public brewers; also a discount of 4d. on every barrel of small beer. He said, it was but just that people who brewed their own beer, and who are generally of the more affluent class of men, should pay the same as the poor man who drinks it at the public-house. The public brewer pays the malt duty and the excise on beer brewed for sale; but the private brewer pays only the duty on malt. He said, this method of laying the tax prevented the disagreeable circumstance of excisemen entering private houses, and the still more disagreeable, unpopular measure of raising the price of the pot of beer, to the loss of the poor labourer, manufacturer and tradesman.

His next proposition was an additional duty of one penny per quart, or 4l. per ton, on Portugal wines, and 8l. on French wines. He remarked, that the importation of Portugal wines had not diminished from any increase of duties, that therefore he should not hurt the ancient good ally of Great Britain; and he thought, as the Vintners had raised the bottle of port before from 2s. to 2s. 6d. when he laid on one penny, they could not for shame raise it again.

The third was an additional shilling on rum and brandy.

The fourth, one penny per gallon on low wines, and three-pence on British spirits.

The fifth, a further duty of 4s. per chaldron on the exportation of Newcastle coals. This he stated to be a very proper tax, because our rivals in commerce and arts abroad ought not to burn our coals cheaper than ourselves.

Upon the whole of these taxes his lordship said he should propose the additional duty of five per cent. as was done last year.

The sixth, 10d. a bushel additional tax on salt. He allowed this would in a small degree affect the poor, but not much, it not being one farthing per pound.

The seventh, a licence of 5s. a-year on all persons retailing tea, and he reckoned 36,000 dealers in tea; he said he had indemnified the fair trader for this small tax by the act of last session to prevent smuggling.

The eighth, an additional stamp duty of 6d. on advertisement in news-papers, which now pays 2s. each.

The ninth, a stamp duty of 2s. 6d. on all legacies under 20l. and 50l. and 20s. on all legacies of 100l. or upwards left by will, or under letters of administration; the executors and administrators to deduct the tax on paying the legacies, and to take receipts only on stamped paper; and all others to be null and void.

The gross sums supposed by his lordship to arise from each of the above taxes are as follow:

| | |
|---|---|
| Malt at 6d. per bushel, - | £. 310,000 |
| Low wines, at 1d. per gallon, - | 20,617 |
| Spirits, at 3d. ditto, - | 34,557 |

Brandy,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Brandy, at 1s. per gallon, | - | 35,310 |
| Rum, at 1s. ditto, | - | 70,958 |
| Foreign wines—Portugal, 4l. per ton—French, 8l. per ton, | - | 72,000 |
| Coals exported, 4s. per Newcastle chaldron, | - | 12,899 |
| Five per cent. on the above duties, | - | 46,193 |
| Salt 1s. 10d. per bushel, | - | 69,000 |
| Advertisements, 6d. additional | - | 9,500 |
| Stamps on legacy receipts, | - | 12,000 |
| Licences on tea-dealer, 5s. each, | - | 9,000 |
| In all | | 701,616 |
| From which deduct the interest of the loan | - | 695,500 |
| There will remain an excess of | - | 6,116 |

"These taxes," said his lordship, "I am confident, will produce the sums at which they are rated. Next year, whoever fills my place, will find it less difficult to provide for the public exigencies, on account of the falling in of 200,000l. annuities, and the resources to be drawn from the India compan. If the war should be protracted beyond that period, there will be found in this country resources amply sufficient to carry it on."

His lordship concluded with a string of motions, the first of which was opposed by lord George Gordon, but on a division there appeared for his lordship only 9, against him 135.

His lordship then divided the committee a second time, but with no better success; and it was with difficulty he was persuaded not to divide it a third time. The other motions were then put, and being carried without opposition, the chairman was ordered to make a report.

*(To be continued.)*

## *Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 270.)*

### HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Friday, April 21, 1780.*

THE Solicitor General Carleton, (the Attorney General being absent) rose, and after premising that it was not intended this day to enter upon any new taxes or additional duties, made the usual motions for all the old supplies to continue from the 24th of June next to the 25th of December, 1781; the questions on each of which were read at the table and agreed to.

When the article of the additional duties on home-made spirits was mentioned,

Mr. Montgomery, of Cavan, observed, that he had some time since brought in a petition of the distillers, setting forth how much their business was hurt by the last additional duty of four pence per gallon, by unlicenced and clandestine distilling, which would in a great measure be obviated by a reduction of this duty, and his majesty's revenue be much encreated thereby. That a committee had been appointed to take the said petition into consideration, who had reported that the said petitioners had fully proved their allegations; and requested the report should be read.

The report was accordingly read, but Mr. Beresford, and several other gentlemen, told Mr. Montgomery that an alteration in the duties must be proposed when the committee shall report.

The Speaker then resumed the chair, and the committee was ordered to sit again tomorrow.

Mr. Montgomery, of Donegal, presented a petition from Mr. ——— Crowe, setting forth that he had come from England, and erected buildings on the North West coast of this kingdom, at a considerable expence, for the purpose of carrying on the cod fishery, &c. and praying assistance.—It was referred to a committee.

Mr. Waller moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for obliging all overseers of public roads throughout this kingdom to account upon oath for all sums granted for making and repairing them.

Leave was given accordingly.

Mr. George Ogle said, that whenever he intended to make any particular motion in the house, he thought it incumbent upon him to give due notice thereof; for which reason, he observed, that as a bill for extending the fisheries of this kingdom, which had passed this house last session, had from some fatality not come back, he therefore would in a few days move to bring in heads of a similar bill.

*Saturday, April 22.* The committee of ways and means sat, Mr. Foster in the chair.

The Solicitor General moved, that the house resolve the stamp duties. Mr. Rowley, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Sir Harry Hartstonge, and some other members delivered their sentiments, that instead of 6l. which was moved on all patent places, and promotions of honour, a sum of greater amount should be put on all patents of honour; after a long contest, and the house having divided, there appeared for making patent places of honour 10l. stamp.

Ayes 43, Noes 70,

Mr. Yelverton, after reciting the mode now practised in respect to the commons kept by barristers in England, said that for want of due regulation, and not holding commons, as should be done, many improper persons were introduced to the bar who were a disgrace to the name of lawyer. He therefore gave notice that he would on a future day move to put the king's mews here on the same footing as those of England. And to root out the pettifogging vermin, who very often creep into the profession of attorney; he should also move, that no attorney be suffered to practise, without keeping commons five years. Every gentleman at the bar, and in that house, was sensible that the salaries of the judges were inadequate. He would therefore also move, that by a stamp duty to be paid on the admission of serjeants at law, barristers, advocates, proctors, or attornies, of 5l. each, and the promotions of judges 20l. the whole to go to the augmentation of the judges salaries; but as this was not sufficient to produce a sum necessary, he would include in the motion, that on the creation of baronets a stamp should be paid of 25l. barons 50l. viscounts

viſcounts 100l. earls 150l. and marquiſs and dukes 200l. This would tend to a good purpoſe, as it would make peers, ſo far at leaſt of ſome uſe to their country.

The Recorder ſaid, that while they increaſed duties on ſome, they ſhould decreaſe them on others, where they bore heavieſt. Penſioners and Abſentees, as they were a national burthen, ſhould be taxed 10l. each.

Mr. Merge moved, that an additional tax of twenty ſhillings be put upon all employments above 500l. twenty ſhillings in proportion.

The queſtion being put it was negatived.

Mr. Gardiner moved, that the further conſideration of the buſineſs be adjourned, which was alſo negatived.

Sir Richard Johnſon deſired to know, if the uſeleſs employments of two inſpectors of ſtamps were to be continued or knocked off, as well as the country diſtributors.

After a debate it was carried in the affirmative. - Many members complained of the hardſhips of laying a ſtamp on law proceedings, as it retarded juſtice an was a grievance to the poor man, the widow, and the orphan—Mr. Burke ſaid it was particularly cruel; many other objects of taxation might be found. Increaſing the duty on adverti ſements would tend leſs to the injury of the individual.

Sir Lucius O'Brien oppoſed every part of an additional duty, which leaned on the poor. Stamps on law proceedings were particularly oppreſſive.

Mr. Grattan delivered himſelf to the ſame effect, and moved, that it was inexpedient to increaſe the ſtamp duties upon law proceedings; but Mr. Foſter having given ſome reaſons, the motion was withdrawn.

The committee proceeded to increaſe the duties, 6d. was ſettled as a duty on advertiſements, and moſt of the other duties were increaſed in proportion. After which a report was made that they made ſome progreſs, and the committee adjourned 'till Monday.

*Monday, April* 24. The order of the day being read, Mr. Foſter reported the report from the committee of ways and means, which was read by the Speaker, and the queſtions ſeverally put, and agreed to, on each propoſition, until that reſpecting the duty on home-made ſpirits, when Mr. Montgomery, of Cavan, according to the notice he had given, moved, that ſaid duty be reduced ſou pence per gallon.

This was oppoſed by Mr. Beresford and Mr. Waller, as not anſwering the hon. member's idea of preventing clandeſtine diſtillations, or encreaſing the revenue. Mr. Beresford having occaſion in his argument to draw ſome compariſon on the ſtate of the diſtilling trade in England and in Ireland, ſaid, that the number of diſtillers in England was only one hundred, which bore a ſmall proportion to thoſe in Ireland, whoſe number amounted to one thouſand and eleven. The queſtion was then put on Mr. Montgomery's motion, when there appeared,

Ayes 34, Noes 69.

When the additional duty on wines came on, Sir Lucius O'Brien contended, that it would be good policy to increaſe the duties on Spaniſh wines, as a profitable export trade might hereafter be carried on from this country to Spain; and among many other ſenſible obſervations ſaid, that the city of Cadiz imported more linens each year from France, &c. than the whole amount of what was exported from Ireland.

A converſation enſued, after which the new duties of ten pounds ſeven ſhillings per ton, French wine, and five pounds on Spaniſh paſſed without a diviſion, as alſo the new ſtamp duties, and a duty of five pounds ſix ſhillings per ton on vinegar.

After the report was read, Mr. Foſter moved the uſual inſtructions for framing the money bills, which were all agreed to.

*Tueſday, April* 25. The houſe in committee went through the ways and means, and ordered to be reported to morrow.

Report from the committee on the county of Sligo election; reſolved, that Owen Wynne, Eſq; was duly elected for ſaid county.

Mr. Toler preſented heads of a bill for the better regulating the power of grand juries in levying money by county ceſs, and directing the application of the ſame.

Mr. Forteſcue preſented heads of a bill for naturalizing foreigners who ſhall ſettle in this kingdom. Committed for Friday ſe'nnight.

*(To be continued.)*

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## POETRY.

*A Whiſper of the Heart.*

ON yonder bank, a beauteous flower,
Lifts its fair form to meet the ſpring;
Hails only ſunſhine's genial power,
Soft airs that vernal breezes bring.

Too lovely, tender plant! beware,
A wav'ring world's uncertain clime;
Now ſun beam'd zephyrs ſport in air,
Now froſt and ſtorms deface the prime.

How happy, had I power to ſhield
From each chill blaſt, each boiſtrous wind;
Or gently take what thou might'ſt yield,
And fondly in my boſom bind.

Alas! beyond my hope to reach,
And for my guardian care too high;
In vain my longing arms I ſtretch,
Admire, and love, and gaze, and ſigh.

Yet, may no changing ſeaſons gloom,
Thy native elegance of ſtrain;
No rude hand teach thine opening bloom,
To ſhrink into itſelf again.

Without no baneful blaſt invade,
Conceal'd, no inward *rancour* prey;
'Till all thy charms are full diſplay'd
And flouriſh in the face of day.

Then may ſome happier hand than mine,
As firm, as fond, as void of art,
With his thy future fate entwine,
And wear thee neareſt to his heart.

*Limerick, May* 6, 1781. W. C.

*Epiſtle*

*Epistle to Celia.*

I.

COME gentle love, breathe thy own tender song,
Dictate alone what exstacy inspires!
To thee the mutes harmony belong,
To paint a sigh, and fan thy purest fires.
While beauty beam'd from Celia's sparkling eyes,
Such beams as captivate my ravish'd heart!
As thus entranc'd in pleasure and surprize,
The vengeful God discharg'd the fatal dart;
I felt the shaft glide deep into my soul,
I felt the sting that tender lovers know,
I felt each passion yield to love's controul,
And ev'n my peace receiv'd a fatal blow.

II.

O Celia, blooming as the approach of spring,
Whose early promise chears the wintry scene;
Mild as the zephyrs, on the linnets wing,
And sweet as roses, blushing thro' the green!
What time in infant bud thy charms beheld,
Each winning smile! and each deluding grace!
Anticipation all my soul enthral'd,
And there portray'd the beauties of thy face;
Full well I knew, that time's maturing care,
Wou'd mold those beauties into perfect form,
So bright a bud, beneath the vernal air,
Would to a perfect blossom quickly warm.

III.

Full well I knew the time would yet arrive,
When those dear charms, shou'd fair unfold to view,
When I shou'd long to die——or wish to live,
If now depriv'd——or if possess'd of you.——
The time is come, and peace hath fled her throne,
When now I view thee with impatient eye,
My ardent sighs for thee are breath'd alone,
For thee I languish.—and for thee I die.
May soft compassion touch thy gentle breast,
Where heav'nly thoughts, and polish'd manners reign!*
Oh look with pity on a mind distress'd,
Nor let me sigh, and humbly plead in vain.

*On presenting Flowers to a Lady.*

ACCEPT this fragrant gift, of blooming hue,
Which in their sweetness so resemble you!
Expressive emblems of that spotless mind,
Those manners gentle, and that soul refin'd!
But as you view them, still they seem to say,
Tho' we shall perish, you shall ne'er decay;
But in unfading beauty shall appear,
The fragrant blossom of each circling year.

*Copy of a Doggrel Letter to his friend from Bath.*

*January*, 1781.

AS I promis'd when settled to send you a letter,
I dash you off this—and I wish it were better.

NOTE.

* Alluding to her pious principles and polite education.

'Tis in rhime too—for that you must know, is the fashion,
To glory in folly's the great ruling passion.
The Turks use to say of a fish, when 'tis dead,
Should it stink, you may swear it began at the head.
When a nation grows frantic, and loses all reason
(I hope, my good friend, you'll not call it high treason),
I cannot but think it began with the crown,
And, pervading the body, at last has got down
To the most insignificant members of all—
And the last with the first strives to keep up the ball.

. . . . . .

Now scampering away to Bath-Easton we run,
And the old and the young shew they can't write
—for *fun* *;
You must famish and fume to hear ricketty verses,
And their dull authors bray 'em, which exceedingly worse is.
For though earthquakes and hurricanes ravage the earth,
Such incidents only to humour give birth.
"Good God! my dear creature, what terrible news! [those shoes?
"'Tis shocking indeed! lord! who made you
"Mine are clumsy and thick as a pair of gambadoes— [Barbadoes!"
"Well, I vow, I'm quite shock'd for that same
Then the dowagers come in a terrible fright
At old Mrs. Garbage's death in the night——
"Poor dear Mrs. Garbage! yet sure she's at rest— [vastly distress'd?"
"Lady Trump, an't you shock'd?—an't you
"Distress'd ma'am; I vow I was ne'er so distress'd!— [best,
"Though ev'ry thing turns, as they say, for the
"For her party to-night I have long had a card,
"And to die just before it, you know, is so hard!
"Really people should think before they engage one— [rage one."
"To be forc'd to keep house, is enough to en-
If for news to the Grove you should happen to go, [ter says, No;
Is it true? Sir Swallow says, Yes!—Sir Grun-
"'Tis but what I expected! we are ruin'd—undone! [fun."—
"Though to Rigby the jovial 'tis excellent
"Truce, truce, says the full-fed Contractor, with jokes— [strokes—
"This stroke for the islands the best of all
"'Twill quite cure the fly †!—that pest to the crop, [drop."
"That made our commissions to languish and
O rare Columella! such secrets to spread,
And turn to advantage those horrors we dread.
Let me pen the receipt devoid of all flowers—
——Let your hurricane blow, Sir, for forty-eight hours—
Of earthquake tremendous pray take quantum suff—
Be sure that it swallows up people enough—

NOTES.

* The subject for the day at Bath Easton.

† This was seriously said to me by a Bristol merchant.—An instance of the refined humanity of the times.

Tumble

Tumble houſes and churches, and trees low and high;
And the next ſeven years you'll be rid of the fly.
'Twas thus that our monarch, God bleſs him and ſave him! [him.
Was bid to improve what his grandfather gave
Lay waſte your poſſeſſions with ſword and with fire,
You'll govern as quiet as your heart can deſire;
And the ſoil to enrich, Sir, it true as it odd is,
You muſt deluge with blood, and manure with dead bodies.

Oh England! how hard is thy whimſical lot;
Preſerv'd by a Dutchman, and damn'd by a Scot;
Thy nobles, like ſlaves, baſely dig in the mine,
For none, but Carmarthen, know how to reſign!
Great folks, as they're call'd, we have got in abundance, [redundance;
Though of greatneſs, at preſent, there ſeems no
Great titles, great fortunes, we all muſt allow 'em, [to endow 'em.
With nought elſe has juſt Heaven been pleas'd
True greatneſs, O Fox! dwells in ſouls that are free,
And riches deſpiſing, adorns only thee!

But what is become of Mc—tney, you'll ſay,
Has ſhe ſtill got her balls and her viſiting day?
Still the ſame is is Old Mac!—give the devil his due, [new.
Though ſo wicked and old, Sir, ſhe always is
All the women abuſe her, yet cock up their cruppers,
And jig it away to her balls and her ſuppers:
For, ſtrange though it ſeem, ſhould a good dinner diſh-up, [biſhop!
The devil would have my lord, lady, and

Oh Anſley! no wonder thy beſt-natur'd muſe,
In times like the preſent to ſing ſhould refuſe;
She charmingly laugh'd at, and tickled our follies, [and with hollies;
Now, vice ſhould be ſcourg'd both with thorns
Indignation bids ſatire exert all her fire,
And wit and good humour with Anſley retire!
But I find I grow warm—ſo I'll lay down my pen—
Perhaps by next poſt I may bore you again.

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

IF you think the following much admired French ſong and tranſlation of it, which I have given in the ſame *meaſure* as the original, worthy a place in your magazine, your inſerting them in your next, will oblige

Your conſtant reader.

J. B.

*Chanſon Nouvelle.*

I.

NUIT et jour charmante Heleine,
Je vous annonce mes maux;
Et les nymphes de la Seine,
Ecoutent mes chalumeaux:
Mais vous etes ſi cruelle
Que je n'oſe vous parler,
A quoi vous ſert d'etre belle
Si vous n'ſçavez aimer.

II.

Lorſque j'admire vos charmes
Mes deſirs ſont ſuperflûs,
J'ai beau répandre des larmes,
Ah vous ne m'ecoutez plus:
Si dans ma douleur extreme
Vous cherchez à m'affliger,
Apprenez moi donc de meme,
Comme il faut ceſſer d'aimer.

III.

Les oiſeaux dans nos prairies
Sont touchés de mes ſoupirs,
Et ſur ces rives fleuries
Je fais gémir les zephirs:
Les Rochers diſent ſans ceſſe
Que j'adore vos appas,
Tout répond à ma tendreſſe,
Et vous ne m'ecoutez pas.

IV.

Oui je voudrois de votre ame
Avoir toute la froideur,
Mais je ſens croitre une flamme,
Qui me brule juſqu' au coeur:
Je ne ſçais ce qui m'enchaine,
Mais je me ſens enchanté,
Et j'aime charmante Heleine
Juſqu' à votre cruauté.

*A new Song.*

I.

CHARMING Helen night and day,
To you my 'plaints I ſend,
The nymphs of Seine who hear my lay,
With ſympathy attend:
Yet, ſo ſcornful you I find,
I dare not ſpeak my care,
If thus cruelly inclin'd,
Why form'd ſo Heav'nly fair?

II.

When I contemplate your charms,
My love no limit knows,
Vain are all my fond alarms,
The tear unpitied flows:
If amid the pangs I feel,
Unmov'd you ſtill remain,
Ah ſhare with me your heart of ſteel,
That never knew love's pain.

III.

The little birds attend my ſighs,
Mov'd by my plaintive tale,
Gentle zephyrs ſympathize,
As whiſp'ring thro' the vale:
How I ſtill your charms admire,
E'en flinty rocks repeat——
All echoing back my fond deſire,
You only obdurate.

IV.

Yes, give me your unfeeling mind,
Thy coldneſs all impart;
But ah too fierce the flame I find
Encreaſing in my heart,
I know not whence this magic power,
Enchanted ſure I move,
So much, ſo fondly I adore,
That e'en you ſcorn my love.

J. B.

# FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

## DENMARK.

*Elsineur, May 8.*

YESTERDAY 48 Englisn merchant ships arrived here without convoy; and this day 23 others of the same nation came here, under convoy of a 20 gun ship, named the Merchant, commanded by Capt. Henry Hearn. The greatest part of these ships are sailed this day for the Baltic.

## SPAIN.

*Cadiz, May 15.*] Orders are arrived here to take up transports to the amount of 6000 ton. They are to take on board 8000 men, with a considerable quantity of provisions, and military stores of all kinds. This armament cannot be intended for Gibraltar, as by the conditions of the freight it appears to be destined for some of our distant possessions, such as the Havannah, Buenos Ayres, &c. The siege of Gibraltar is not neglected, troops are marching on all sides for the camp at St. Roche, and in about a month there will be 20,000 men employed in this siege.

## HOLLAND.

*Amsterdam, May 21.*] A few days ago an English corsair chased several fishing-boats off Noordwyck, one of which he attacked. The English captain demanded of the Dutchman a supply of fish, and in return gave him a certain quantity of salt provisions, and told him, that he had nothing to fear from him nor his brethren, as the fishing-boats were not worth the trouble of carrying them to England, as the expence would exceed the profit.

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# BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*From the London Gazette.*

*Whitehall, June 4, 1781.*

THIS morning Capt. Broderick, aid de camp to lieutenant general earl Cornwallis, arrived from Charles-Town, South Carolina, with dispatches from his lordship, and lieutenant colonel Balfour, to the right honourable lord George Germain, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following is an extract:

*Guildford, March 17, 1781.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your lordship, that his Majesty's troops under my command obtained a signal victory, on the 15th instant, over the rebel army, commanded by general Greene.

In pursuance of my intended plan, communicated to your lordship in my dispatch No. 7, I had encamped on the 13th inst. at the Quaker-Meeting, between the Forks of Deep River. On the 14th I received information that general Butler, with a body of North Carolina militia, and the expected reinforcements from Virginia, said to consist of a Virginia state regiment, a corps of Virginia eighteen months men, 3000 Virginia militia, and recruits for the Maryland line, had joined general Greene; and that the whole army, which was reported to amount to 9 or 10,000 men, was marched to attack the British troops. During the afternoon intelligence was brought, which was confirmed in the night, that he had advanced that day to Guildford, about 12 miles from our camp. Being now persuaded that he had resolved to hazard an engagement, after detaching lieutenant colonel Hamilton with our waggons and baggage, escorted by his own regiment, a detachment of 100 infantry, and 20 cavalry, towards Bell's Mill on Deep River; I marched with the rest of the corps at day-break, on the morning of the 15th, to meet the enemy, or to attack them in their encampment. About four miles from Guildford our advanced guard, commanded by lieutenant colonel Tarleton, fell in with a corps of the enemy, consisting of Lee's legion, some back mountain men, and Virginia militia, which he attacked with his usual good conduct and spirit, and defeated: And continuing our march we found the rebel army posted on rising ground, about a mile and a half from the Court-house. The prisoners taken by lieutenant colonel Tarleton, having been several days with the advanced corps, could give me no account of the enemy's order and position, and the country people were extremely inaccurate in their description of the ground. Immediately between the head of the column, and the enemy's line, was a considerable plantation, one large field of which was on our left of the road, and two others, with a wood of about 200 yards broad between them, on our right of it; beyond these fields the wood continued for several miles to our right. The wood beyond the plantation in our front, in the skirt of which the enemy's first line was formed, was about a mile in depth, the road then leading into an extensive space of cleared ground about Guildford court-house. The woods on our right and left were reported to be impracticable for cannon; but as that on our right appeared to be most open, I resolved to attack the left wing of the enemy, and whilst my disposition was making for that purpose, I ordered lieutenant colonel Macleod to bring forward the guns, and cannonade their center. The attack was directed to be made in the following order:

On the right the regiment of Bose, and the 71st regiment, led by major general Leslie, and supported by the 1st battalion of guards; on their left the 23d and 33d regiments, led by lieutenant colonel Webster, and supported by the grenadiers and 2d battalion of guards, commanded by brigadier general O'Hara; the yagers and light infantry of the guards remained in the wood on the left of the guns; and the cavalry in the road, ready to act as circumstances might require. Our preparations being made, the action began about half an hour past one in the afternoon; major general Leslie, after being obliged, by the great extent of the enemy's line, to bring up the 1st battalion of guards to the right of the regiment of Bose, soon defeated every thing before him. Lieutenant colonel Webster having joined the left of major general Leslie's division, was no less successful in his front, when, on finding

that the left of the 33d was expoſed to a heavy fire from the right wing of the enemy, he changed his front to the left, and being ſupported by the yagers and light infantry of the guards, attacked and routed it; the grenadiers and 2d battalion of guards moving forward to occupy the ground left vacant by the movement of lieutenant colonel Webſter.

All the infantry being now in the line, lieutenant colonel Tarleton had directions to keep his cavalry compact, and not to charge without poſitive orders, except to protect any of the corps from the moſt evident danger of being defeated. The exceſſive thickneſs of the woods rendered our bayonets of little uſe, and enabled the broken enemy to make frequent ſtands, with an irregular fire, which occaſioned ſome loſs, and to ſeveral of the corps great delay, particularly on our right, where the firſt battalion of guards and regiment of Boſe were warmly engaged in front, flank, and rear, with ſome of the enemy that had been routed on the firſt attack, and with part of the extremity of their left wing, which by the cloſeneſs of the wood had been paſſed unbroken. The 71ſt regiment and grenadiers, and 2d battalion of guards, not knowing what was paſſing on their right, and hearing the fire advance on their left, continued to move forward, the artillery keeping pace with them on the road, followed by the cavalry. The 2d battalion of the guards firſt gained the clear ground near Guilford court-houſe, and found a corps of continental infantry, much ſuperior in number, formed in the open field on the left of the road. Glowing with impatience to ſignalize themſelves, they inſtantly attacked and defeated them, taking 2 ſix-pounders, but, purſuing into the wood with too much ardour, were thrown into confuſion by a heavy fire, and immediately charged and driven back into the field, by colonel Waſhington's dragoons, with the loſs of the ſix-pounders they had taken. The enemy's cavalry was ſoon repulſed by a well-directed fire from 2 three pounders juſt brought up by lieutenant Macleod; and by the appearance of the grenadiers of the guards and of the 71ſt regiment, which, having been impeded by ſome deep ravines, were now coming out of the wood, on the right of the guards, oppoſite to the court-houſe. By the ſpirited exertions of the brigadier general O'Hara, though wounded, the 2d battalion of guards was ſoon rallied, and, ſupported by the grenadiers, returned to the charge with the greateſt alacrity. The 23d regiment arriving at that inſtant from our left, and lieutenant colonel Tarleton having advanced with part of the cavalry, the enemy were ſoon put to flight, and the 2 ſix pounders once more fell into our hands; 2 ammunition waggons, and 2 other ſix-pounders, being all the artillery they had in the field, were likewiſe taken. About this time the 33d regiment and light infantry of the guards, after overcoming many difficulties, completely routed the corps which was oppoſed to them, and put an end to the action in this quarter: The 23d and 71ſt regiments, with part of the cavalry, were ordered to purſue; the remainder of the cavalry was detached with lieutenant colonel Tarleton to our right, where a heavy fire ſtill continued, and where his appearance and ſpirited attack contributed much to a ſpeedy termination of the action. The militia, with which our right had been engaged, diſperſed in the woods; the Continentals went off by the Reedy Fork, beyond which it was not in my power to follow them, as their cavalry had ſuffered but little. Our troops were exceſſively fatigued, by an action which laſted an hour and an half; and our numerous wounded, diſperſed over an extenſive ſpace of country, required immediate attention. The care of our wounded, and the total want of proviſions in an exhauſted country, made it equally impoſſible for me to follow the blow next day. The enemy did not ſtop until they got the iron works on Troubleſome Creek, 18 miles from the field of battle.

From our own obſervation, and the beſt accounts we could procure, we did not doubt but the ſtrength of the enemy exceeded 7000 men; their militia compoſed their line, with parties advanced to the rails of the fields in their front; the Continentals were poſted obliquely in the rear of their right wing. Their cannon fired on us whilſt we were forming from the center of the line of militia, but were withdrawn to the Continentals before the attack.

I have the honour to incloſe your lordſhip a liſt of our killed and wounded. Captain Schutz's wound is ſuppoſed to be mortal; but the ſurgeons aſſure me, that none of the other officers are in danger, and that a great number of the men will ſoon recover. I cannot aſcertain the loſs of the enemy, but it muſt have been conſiderable; between 2 and 300 dead were left upon the field; many of their wounded that were able to move, whilſt we were employed in the care of our own, eſcaped and followed the routed enemy: and our cattle drivers and foraging parties have reported to me, that the houſes in a circle of ſix or eight miles round us are full of others; thoſe that remained we have taken the beſt care of in our power. We took few priſoners, owing to the exceſſive thickneſs of the wood facilitating their eſcape, and every man of our army being repeatedly wanted for action.

The conduct and actions of the officers and ſoldiers that compoſe this little army will do more juſtice to their merit than I can by words. Their perſevering intrepidity in action, their invincible patience in the hardſhips and fatigues of a march of above 600 miles, in which they have forded ſeveral large rivers and numberleſs creeks, many of which would be reckoned large rivers in any other country in the world, without tents or covering againſt the climates, and often without proviſions, will ſufficiently manifeſt their ardent zeal for the honor and intereſts of their ſovereign and their country.

I have been particularly indebted to major general Leſlie for his gallantry and exertion in the action, as well as his aſſiſtance in every other part of the ſervice. The zeal and ſpirit of brigadier general O'Hara merit my higheſt commendations, for, after receiving two dangerous wounds, he continued in the field whilſt the action laſted: By his earneſt attention on all other occaſions, ſeconded by the officers and ſoldiers of the brigade, his Majeſty's guards are no leſs diſtinguiſhed by their order and diſcipline, than by their ſpirit and valour.

The Heſſian regiment of Boſe deſerves my warmeſt praiſe, for its diſcipline, alacrity, and courage,

courage, and does honour to Major du Buy who commands it, and who is an officer of ſuperior merit.

I am much obliged to brigadier general Howard, who ſerved as volunteer, for his ſpirited example on all occaſions.

Lieutenant colonel Webſter conducted his brigade like an officer of experience and gallantry. Lieutenant colonel Tarleton's good conduct and ſpirit in the management of his cavalry was conſpicuous during the whole action; and lieutenant Macleod, who commanded the artillery, proved himſelf upon this as well as all former occaſions, a moſt capable and deſerving officer. The attention and exertion of my aids de camp, and of all the other public officers of the army, contributed very much to the ſucceſs of the day.

I have conſtantly received the moſt zealous aſſiſtance from governor Martin during my command in the ſouthern diſtrict. Hoping that his preſence would tend to excite the loyal ſubjects in this province to take an active part with us, he has chearfully ſubmitted to the fatigues and dangers of our campaign; but his delicate conſtitution has ſuffered by his public ſpirit, for, by the advice of the phyſicians, he is now obliged to return to England for the recovery of his health.

This part of the country is ſo totally deſtitute of ſubſiſtence, that forage is not nearer than nine miles, and the ſoldiers have been two days without bread; I ſhall therefore leave about ſeventy of the worſt of the wounded caſes at the New Garden, Quaker Meeting-houſe, with proper aſſiſtance, and move the remainder with the army, to-morrow morning, to Bell's Mill. I hope our friends will take an active part with us, to which I ſhall continue to encourage them, ſtill approaching our ſhipping by eaſy marches, that we may procure the neceſſary ſupplies for further operations, and lodge our ſick and wounded where proper attention can be paid to them.

This diſpatch will be delivered to your lordſhip by my aid de camp, captain Broderick, who is a very promiſing officer, and whom I beg leave to recommend to your lordſhip's countenance and favor.

I have the honor to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

*Extract of a letter from earl Cornwallis to lord George Germain, dated Wilmington, April 18, 1781.*

I marched from Guildford on the morning of the 18th of March, and next day arrived at Bell's Mill, where I gave the troops two days reſt, and procured a ſmall ſupply of proviſions. From thence I proceeded ſlowly towards Croſs Creek, attending to the convenience of ſubſiſtence, and the movement of our wounded. On my way I iſſued the incloſed proclamation, and took every other means in my power to reconcile enemies, and encourage friends to join us.

From all my information, I intended to have halted at Croſs Creek, as a proper place to refreſh and reſit the troops; and I was much diſappointed on my arrival there, to find it totally impoſſible. Proviſions were ſcarce, not four days forage within 20 miles, and to us the navigation of the Cape Fear river to Wilmington impracticable; for the diſtance by water is upwards of 100 miles: Under theſe circumſtances, I was obliged to continue my march to this place, in the neighbourhood of which I arrived on the 7th inſt.

I have been buſy ſince my arrival in diſpoſing of our ſick and wounded, and in procuring the neceſſary ſupplies, to put the troops in a proper ſtate to take the field.

Capt. Schutz died a few days after the action as we expected; but I am ſorry to inform your lordſhip, that, notwithſtanding the flattering appearances, and the aſſurances of the ſurgeons, colonel Webſter (whoſe loſs is ſeverely felt by me and the whole army) captain Maynard of the guards, captain Wilmouſky and enſign de Trott of the regiment of Bole, are ſince dead.

Major Craig who took poſſeſſion of this place on the latter end of January, has conducted himſelf with great zeal and capacity, having, with a very ſmall force, not only ſecured the poſt from all inſults, but made himſelf reſpectable in this part of the country by ſeveral ſucceſsful excurſions.

I ſhall not trouble your lordſhip on the ſubject of South Carolina, having directed lord Rawdon, who commands on the frontiers, and lieutenant colonel Balfour, commandant of Charles-Town, to take every opportunity of communicating to your lordſhip, as well as the commander in chief, the ſtate of affairs in that province; as they are both officers of capacity and great merit, I truſt that their conduct will have given ſatisfaction.

*By Charles earl Cornwallis, lieutenant general of his majeſty's forces, &c. &c.*

## A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, by the bleſſing of Almighty God, his Majeſty's arms have been crowned with ſignal ſucceſs, by the complete victory obtained over the rebel forces on the 15th inſt. I have thought proper to iſſue this proclamation, to call upon all loyal ſubjects to ſtand forth, and take an active part in reſtoring good order and government: And whereas it has been repreſented to me, that many perſons in this province, who have taken a ſhare in this unnatural rebellion, but having experienced the oppreſſion and injuſtice of the rebel government, and having ſeen the errors into which they have been deluded by falſehoods and miſrepreſentations, are ſincerely deſirous of returning to their duty and allegiance, I do hereby notify and promiſe to all ſuch perſons (murderers excepted) that if they will ſurrender themſelves with their arms and ammunition, at head quarters, or to the officer commanding in the diſtrict contiguous to their reſpective places of reſidence, on or before the 20th day of April next, they will be permitted to return to their homes, upon giving a military parole; and ſhall be protected in their perſons and properties from all ſort of violence from the Britiſh troops; and will be reſtored, as ſoon as poſſible, to all the privileges of legal and conſtitutional government.

(Signed)

CORNWALLIS.

*Admiralty-Office, June 5, 1781.*

*Copy of a letter from Sir George Collier, commander of his majeſty's ſhip Canada, to Mr. Stephens, dated Cork, May 25, 1781.*

You will be pleaſed to acquaint their lordſhips, that on the 1ſt inſt. being detached in the Canada from the fleet under vice admiral Darby, as a ſhip of obſervation, I diſcovered at ſeven A. M. a conſiderable number of Engliſh merchant veſſels, and a ſhip and ſloop of war, which appeared to be enemies, a little to windward of them. On our giving chace, they tacked and brought to, to reconnoitre us as we paſſed, and then went off under an eaſy ſail: The ſloop mounted twenty-two guns, and ſeemed full of men.

So ſoon as we could fetch into the wake of the ſhip, we put about, and continued the chace full ſeventy leagues, till dawn of day next morning. She thought proper to bring to, and engage us, hoiſting of Spaniſh colours; It fell about this time almoſt calm, with a conſiderable ſwell, or the conteſt would not have laſted ſo long probably as half an hour, which it did; ſhe then ſubmitted to his majeſty's colours, being a good deal ſhattered, and having a number of men killed and wounded. They diſmounted a lower deck gun of the Canada, and ſhot off one of the trunnions.

We found her to be a very large frigate belonging to the king of Spain, called the Leocadia, and the only one the Spaniards have coppered. She had been only ſix days from Ferrol, and was bound (I have reaſon to imagine) to the South Seas expreſs, but threw all their papers overboard. She has ports for forty guns, yet carries only thirty-four, they ſupplying the ſpare ports from the oppoſite guns; This ſhip was commanded by Don Franciſco de Wenthuiſen, knight of the order of St. Jago, (who had a commiſſion to command all frigates he might meet with of his own nation.) It was with concern I learnt that this gallant officer loſt his right arm in defending his ſhip; the ſecond captain is alſo wounded: Two of the officers are knights of Malta.

*From the London Gazette, June 5.*

*Extract of a letter from lieutenant-colonel Balfour, to lord George Germain, dated Charles-Town, May 1, 1781.*

My Lord,

By lord Cornwallis's diſpatches, which are herewith tranſmitted, your lordſhip will be informed, that after the action at Guilford, general Green, being obliged to retreat from before the king's army, turned his views towards this province, as the more vulnerable point, in the abſence of lord Cornwallis.

With this idea, on the 19th ultimo he came before Camden, having with him near 1500 continental, and ſeveral corps of militia; lord Rawdon having charge of that poſt, and about eight hundred Britiſh and Provincial troops to ſuſtain it.

For ſome days general Green kept varying his poſition, waiting, as is ſuppoſed, to be reinforced by the corps, under brigadier Marrian and colonel Lee, which were on their way, being ordered to join them.

Judging it neceſſary to ſtrike a blow before this junction could take place, and learning that general Green had detached to bring up his baggage and proviſions, lord Rawdon, with the moſt marked deciſion, on the morning of the 25th, marched with the greateſt part of his force to meet him, and about ten o'clock attacked the rebels in their camp at Hobkirk's with that ſpirit, which prevailing over ſuperior numbers, and obſtinate reſiſtance, compelled them to give way; and the purſuit was continued for three miles. To accident only they were indebted for ſaving their guns, which being drawn into a hollow, out of the road, were overlooked by our troops in the flush of victory and purſuit, ſo that their cavalry, in which they greatly exceeded us, had an opportunity of taking them off.

My lord Rawdon ſtates the loſs of the enemy, on this occaſion, as upwards of 100 made priſoners, and 400 killed and wounded, his own not exceeding 100, in which is included 1 officer killed, and 11 wounded.

After this defeat general Greene retired to Rugeley's Mills, (12 miles from Camden) in order to call in his troops, and receive the reinforcements; but as lieutenant colonel Watſon, of the guards, who had been for ſome time detached by lord Rawdon, with a corps of 500 men, to cover the eaſtern frontiers of the province, is directed, by me, to join his lordſhip, I am in hopes he will be able ſpeedily to accompliſh this.

It is to the ſeveral letters which lord Rawdon has been ſo good to tranſmit me, that I am indebted for the detail I have now the honour to preſent your lordſhip: and which I truſt his lordſhip will hereafter conclude in the moſt ſatisfactory manner.

*St. James's, June 8, 1781.*

*Extract of a letter from commodore George Johnſtone to the earl of Hillſborough, one of his majeſty's principal Secretaries of ſtate, dated Romney, in Port Praya Road, in the iſland of St. Jago, April 30, 1781, brought by captain Lindſey, of the Porto Sloop of war.*

My Lord,

On the 16th of April, at half paſt nine o'clock in the morning, being at anchor in Port Praya in the iſland of St. Jago, with the ſquadron of his majeſty's ſhips under my command, which are named in the note,† together with the Eaſt India ſhips, tranſports, and victuallers, who ſailed with us from England, the Iſis (which ſhip lay the fartheſt to leeward) made the ſignal for ſeeing eleven ſail in the Offing, towards the N. E.

I was then abſent in a boat, giving directions for moving ſome ſhips which had driven too near each other.

As ſoon as I ſaw the ſignal for ſo many ſtrange ſhips, I inſtantly returned on board the Romney, and made the ſignal for all perſons to come from the ſhore, and to repair on board their reſpective ſhips, having at that time not leſs than one

NOTE.

† Romney, 50; Hero, 74; Monmouth, 64; Jupiter, 50; Iſis, 50; Terror bomb veſſel, Infernal fire-ſhip; Rattleſnake cutter.

thouſand

thouſand five hundred perſons abſent from the fleet, who were employed in watering, fiſhing, and embarking live cattle, with other occupations neceſſary to the diſpatch of refitting ſo many ſhips, beſides a number of the officers and troops who were taking the recreation of the ſhore.

As ſoon as this ſignal was made and enforced by the repeated firing of guns, and after a boat had been diſpatched to the ſhore, to give more expedition and effect to the embarkation, a ſignal was made to unmoor, and another to prepare for battle.

I went on board the Iſis, to make my obſervations on the ſtrange ſhips, as they could only be ſeen from that ſhip, on account of the eaſt point of land which intervened.

From the Iſis I plainly diſcovered five large ſhips of the line, and ſeveral ſmaller ſhips, ſtanding in for the land; the large ſhips being ſeperated from the convoy, and making ſignals by ſuperior and inferior flags, which plainly denoted that they were French.

Upon this I returned on board the Romney, calling to the Eaſt India ſhips, as I paſſed and repaſſed to prepare for battle; for moſt of them were as yet heedleſs of the ſignals which had been made.

At a quarter before eleven o'clock the ſtrange ſhips appeared, coming round the eaſt point of land, drawn up in a line, and leading into the bay. His majeſty's ſhips of war (excepting as to the people who were abſent on ſhore) were by this time prepared to receive the enemy, if they ſhould offer any inſult.

We plainly perceived they intended an attack by the ſprings which were paſſed to their cables along the outſide of the ſhips; and we knew the ſmall regard which the French uſually pay to the laws of nations, when they are poſſeſſed of a ſuperior force, or find it convenient to diſpenſe with ſuch obligations, and in this our expectations were not diſappointed; for with much courage and ſeeming determination the French commodore led on within two cables length of the Monmouth, Jupiter, and Hero, paſſing the Diana, Terror bomb, and Infernal fire ſhip, who lay without the reſt of the ſhips; here he hoiſted his broad pendant, and diſplayed the French colours; he then hauled up his courſes, and fired two ſhot at the Iſis from his larboard beam as he laſſed up, and immediately after permitting his ſhip to ſhoot up in the wind, as far as the force with which the ſhip was ſailing enabled her, he dropt his anchor a-breaſt of the Monmouth, and began to fire away among the ſhips as faſt as he could diſcharge and load; his ſails, however, were ſtill flying about in great confuſion, ſo that his ſpring on the cable did not hold when the ſhip was checked to bring up, and he drove a breaſt of the Hero.

After the two guns mentioned above had been diſcharged with ſhot, the fire from his majeſty's ſhips opened upon the enemy with great power and effect.

The next French ſhip which followed their commodore anchored a-head of him; the third endeavoured to paſs through for the Romney; but being unable to weather the different ſhips, he anchored a-ſtern of his commodore, and continued there for a ſhort ſpace, driving about with his ſails looſe, until he forced the Portland and Hinchinbrook Eaſt India ſhips, and then went to ſea. The fourth ſhip run on different line, luffing and bearing up as he paſſed among the ſtern of our ſhips, and firing and receiving fire as he ſailed along, but ſeemingly in great confuſion alſo; and at laſt, with much difficulty, he wore clear of the reef on the weſt point without us.

The fifth ſhip run among the merchant veſſels alſo, firing at all, and attempting to board two or three as he paſſed along, without ſucceſs.

In a quarter of an hour after the firſt gun, ſeveral of our Eaſt India ſhips had recovered the alarm, and were firing at the enemy, and ſome of them in well directed lines; two or three however had ſtruck their colours, and thrown the company's packet overboard, and others prudently put to ſea.

The Romney could only fire in two openings, and this in a preciſion which was cautiouſly obſerved; neither could ſhe veer away cable to open a large ſpace, as the Jaſon lay right a ſtern of her. Seeing the Romney was like to have little ſhare in the action, after the fourth ſhip had paſſed her, I ordered the barge to be manned, to go on board the Hero. General Meadows and captain Saltern inſiſted they ſhould accompany me, with a degree of generoſity and good humour which I could not reſiſt. It is pleaſant to be near the general at all times, but on day of battle that ſatisfaction is felt in a peculiar degree. We were received by captain Hawker with as chearful and affable civility as if we had come to dinner, while the Hero kept up a conſtant, awful, heavy diſcharge of artillery.

The Action bordered upon a ſurprize, and the nature of the ſervice in which we were engaged rendered us liable to much confuſion, yet upon the whole, until the enemy were beat off, I ſaw nothing on our part but ſteady, cool, determined valour.

Captain Alms, of the Monmouth, kept up a well directed fire.

Captain Pudley had worked hard from the beginning of the buſineſs, and got a ſpring on his cable, by which effort every ſhot told from the Jupiter.

The French commodore now found his ſituation too hot, and he cut his cable in three quarters of an hour, and went away through the ſhips, as his ſecond a-ſtern had done before him; the other a-head was now left behind, an object to be fired at by all the ſhips in our fleet, who could get guns to bear upon him. In this ſituation he remained for fifteen minutes, hardly firing a gun during the whole time: Such a ſpectacle of diſtreſs I never before beheld.

I am ſatisfied myſelf he ſtruck his colours, and that they were not merely ſhot away, as ſome alledged; and this I believe, becauſe different ſhips thought he ſtruck at the ſame time; but it was impoſſible to get all the ſhips to ceaſe firing at once; and one gun being afterwards diſcharged from the enemy's ſhip, the firing began again even from ſuch of our ſhips as had left off.

Whether his cable was ſhot away, or he cut the cable, I cannot ſay, but off the ſhip went round

round upon the heel, her ſtern falling cloſe to the broadſide of the Iſis; her maſts were tottering; her yards were hanging different ways; her ſails were flying about in rags, and full of holes. Firſt fell the mizen maſt, next went the main-maſt, and laſtly the fore-maſt and outer end of the bow prit tumbled in the water.

I inſtantly returned to the Romney, and made the ſignal for all captains, and after hearing the condition of every ſhip, I directed the men of war to cut and ſlip as faſt as they could get to ſea, to follow up the victory, with orders to make any India ſhip who lay in their way to cut their cables alſo, that they might not be impeded.

I ordered the merchant ſhips to lie faſt and repair their damages, until we joined them again.

As ſoon as the Jaſon was out of the way, the Romney was caſt by a ſpring on the cable, and ſhe went out to ſea under the acclamations of the whole fleet.

The Jupiter inſtantly followed, and we run between our ſcattered ſhips and the enemy. Perceiving neither the Iſis or the Diana making any ſigns to follow, though both of them lay in clear births for ſo doing, their ſeveral ſignals were made. The Diana anſwered, and ſoon after followed; but although gun after gun was fired to enforce the ſignal to call out the Iſis, ſhe ſtill remained without any ſigns of obedience to my ſignal then abroad. At laſt the Hero came under my ſtern, with a meſſage from captain Sutton, ſaying that his maſts and yards, and ſails and rigging, were ſo wounded, that he could not come out without repairing them, but that he would follow as faſt as he could.

My anſwer was, all this is no excuſe for diſobeying my poſitive orders; beſides, I think his damages immaterial to a man of any reſources.

Captain Sutton's ſignal was therefore enforced by another gun; he then hoiſted his anſwering flag, and came out, after three hours delay.

All the ſhips being now come out, the ſignal was made to form a line a-head on the larboard tack. The French ſhips had before this collected and taken the diſabled ſhip in tow, and they had raiſed a ſtump forward, and fixed a ſail upon it, with which they had wore the hulk, and put before the wind in a line of battle a-breaſt, and ſent off their convoy under all the ſail they could ſet.

When the Iſis joined us ſhe run under our ſtern, and repeated an account of her diſtreſs and her damages, particularly the want of a mizen-top ſail-yard, which I told the captain was nothing at all.

The ſignal was now made to bear up in a line of battle a-breaſt. At that inſtant the Iſis loſt her fore-top-maſt above the top-ſail-yard, which yard was not injured by the fall, nor was the ſail hurt, or any other damage ſuſtained, to prevent the ſhip from working, the fore top-ſail being cloſe reefed and ſet.

I immediately ſhortened ſail to give time to the Iſis to clear the wreck, which was done in half an hour or forty minutes.

This increaſed our diſtance from the enemy. As ſoon as I ſaw the Iſis could make ſail, I bore up and ſet the fore-ſail, and made the ſignal for the line a-breaſt. When we came near the enemy, I found the Iſis and Monmouth had dropt aſtern between two and three miles, though both of them ſail much better than the Romney: Their ſignals were therefore made to call them to their ſtations; the Monmouth immediately anſwered, and made ſail accordingly, but the Iſis ſtill kept behind.

By the various obſtructions and delays, added to a ſtrong lee current, the enemy had drawn us far to leeward of St. Jago. The ſun was ſet, and the ſea had increaſed; I could not propoſe a deciſive action in the night. If I followed until day light, my proſpects were great and tempting; but I muſt then determine to leave my convoy in diſtreſs, and ſeparate from the troops; without any fixed determination concerning them or their deſtination; and I muſt alſo have relinquiſhed the object of the preſent expedition; becauſe, after getting ſo far to the leeward that we could not fetch the iſlands of Bravo and Fogo, it is a well known fact that no ſhip can beat up againſt the N. W. winds and the S. W. currents which always prevail here, much leſs after ſuch an action as muſt be expected.

On the other hand, if the principal force of the enemy ſhould arrive before us at the place of deſtination, it might prove equally fatal to the object of the expedition.

The dilemma was great indeed, and I felt the cruel ſituation with an anguiſh which I never before experienced; but after maturely weighing the ſubject in all its conſequences, with thoſe perſons on whoſe judgment I have moſt confidence, I thought myſelf bound to return to join the ſhips under my protection, and to purſue the object of the expedition, it being moſt probable that the enemy muſt either ſend off two of their diſabled ſhips of war to the Weſt Indies, in which caſe I ſhall have a ſuperior naval force, or they muſt touch at the Brazils for water and repairs; and perhaps they will be obliged to do both; in either of which caſes, we ſhall have a great advantage by the preceding action

Next day we retook the Hinchinbrook Eaſt India ſhip, with twenty-five Frenchmen on board; and I learn from them that the ſquadron who attacked us was compoſed of

Le Heros, 74, M. de Suffrein, Brigadier des Armes, grand commander de Malte,
L'Annibal, 74, M. de Tremigon, capitaine de Vaiſſeau.
L'Arteſien, 64, M. de Cardilliac, chevalier de Malthe.
Le Sphynx, M. de Duchillou, capitain de Vaiſſeau.
Le Vengeur, 64, M. le chevalier de Forbin, capitaine de Vaiſſeau.
La Fortune, 16, Corvette.
M. de Caſtries, commandant de l'Armee de Terre.
Regiment de Pondicherry, deux batalions.
Detachment du regiment d'Auſtraſie.
4 Vaiſſeaux des Indes, viz.
1. Le Briton
2. Les Trois Amis,
3. L'Iſle de France,
4. Pondicherry.

} et cinq Vaiſſeaux de transports Armee en Flute;——all doubled with copper.

The Hannibal was the ſhip which was diſmaſted;

ed; the Hero led in, and ſuffered damages next in proportion to the Hannibal; the Arteſien, Sphynx, and Vengeur came in according as they are named, but the laſt three did not receive much injury. The captain of the Arteſien, to which ſhip the priſoners belong, was killed by a grape ſhot on the ſhoulder.

They informed me that they ſailed from Breſt the 22d of March, with Monſ. le Graſs and twenty ſail of the line, three of which are of three decks, bound to Martinique, beſides the Sagittaire frigate of fifty gune, bound to North America.

That they ſeparated off Madeira, and their purpoſe was to attack the ſquadron under my command, wherever they could find it, of which they had received a correct liſt at Breſt: That the Arteſien firſt diſcovered us lying in the road, and tacked towards Monſieur Suffrein to acquaint him of it; that he inſtantly ordered them to prepare for the attack; and being aſked by Monſ. Cardilliac the captain of the Arteſien, what they ſhould do if the Portugueſe forts ſhould fire upon them? He deſired them to fire at the Portugueſe forts alſo.

After an action of ſuch a length, in ſuch a ſituation, in ſmooth water, with large ſhips ſo near each other, it is ſurprizing to find how few men have been killed, and what ſlight damages his majeſty's ſhips have received.

The Monmouth lying within a cable's length, had not a man killed, and only ſix wounded.

The Jupiter had two wounded.

The Iſis had four killed, and five wounded.

The Romney had ſeven wounded; and the other ſhips according to the liſt incloſed.

The Jaſon and Latham Eaſt India ſhips, who lay at the fartheſt diſtance from the enemy, had four killed and fourteen wounded; among the number killed is lieutenant Keith of the Jaſon, a brave and worthy officer.

Several of the Eaſt India ſhips have ſuffered in their maſts, yards, and rigging, but nothing that will impede the voyage, or which cannot be repaired even here with ſecurity.

The fate of the Infernal fire-ſhip, and Terror bomb, deſerves to be particularly related: They had come from the iſle of May two days before, and lay to the eaſtward, without all the ſhips, notwithſtanding my orders in writing had been ſtrictly given, and punctually communicated, for all the ſmall ſhips to anchor within the reſt. The Terror had ſprung her bowſprit, and was fiſhing of it, with her rigging looſe, when the enemy appeared, and one of the ſixty-four gun ſhips layed her on board.

The Terror catched fire, and the enemy durſt not take poſſeſſion of her, though often invited ſo to do by captain Wood. She then cut her cable, and drove to ſea, where ſhe loſt her bowſprit and fore maſt.

One of the French ſhips again followed her in this miſerable condition, and fired ſeveral ſhot at the Terror; yet captain Wood, ſeeing us preparing to come out, would not ſtrike his colours, but bravely contrived to ſet ſome ſtay ſails, and ſtood off in that ſhattered condition.

The fire-ſhip went to ſea and was taken by the enemy, by what means I cannot relate; but I have good reaſon to believe ſhe was afterwards either abandoned by the enemy or retaken by the crew, as the Jupiter ſaw her next day to leeward, and ſtanding towards us, with her diſtinguiſhing vanes and anſwering flag abroad.

The Fortitude India ſhip behaved with uncommon bravery. She was boarded by the Arteſien, who fired many guns into her; ſeveral of the enemy's crew jumped on board the Fortitude; yet, in this ſituation captain Jenkinſon of the 98th regiment, kept up a conſtant fire with ſmall arms; ſeveral of the enemy were ſhot on the ſhrouds, and two were forced overboard, and taken up again into the Fortitude, after the two ſhips had ſeparated.

The Hinchinbrook was alſo miſerably cut and mangled by the Arteſien, before ſhe was taken.

Many of the other India ſhips ſuffered conſiderable damages, particularly the Lord North, Oſterly and Aſia; and the Edward victualler, was nearly ſunk and carried out to ſea, though afterwards abandoned.

With great difficulty, after turning many days, we recovered this bay, with the Fortitude, and we towed in the Hinchinbrook and Edward.

Every poſſible exertion has been uſed ſince to repair the various damages which the ſhips had ſuſtained, and the whole convoy are now as completely refitted as circumſtances will allow; in the execution of which ſervice, I am chiefly indebted to the indefatigable attention of captain Paſley, whoſe zeal in this, and every other occaſion, I wiſh may be repreſented to his majeſty.

To add to our embarraſſments, the Porto ſloop, who joined us that day we got back, run foul of the Hero, and loſt her foremaſt and bowſprit.

I have judged it proper to put captain Sutton, of the Iſis, under an arreſt.

Since writing the above account, the Infernal fire-ſhip has joined us. The enemy had abandoned her on our approach, having taken away captain Darby and five ſeamen, and nine ſoldiers of the 98th regiment.

Lieutenant Hamilton has been ever ſince turning up to gain this port, which ſhews the impoſſibility of joining the convoy if I had followed the enemy.

The fire-ſhip has ſuſtained little or no damage.

We ſhall ſail from this iſland to-morrow; and the Porto ſloop will be ready to proceed for England the day after with theſe diſpatches.

I am, with the greateſt reſpect,
My lord,
Your lordſhip's moſt obedient,
and moſt humble ſervant,
GEO. JOHNSTONE.

Total killed and wounded.

16 Seamen or petty officers killed, 77 ditto wounded, 4 ditto ſince dead of their wounds, 11 ditto taken priſoners.

20 Soldiers or Marines killed, 63 ditto wounded, 4 ditto ſince dead of their wounds, 9 ditto taken priſoners.

Officers killed.

George Keith, firſt lieutenant of the Jaſon.

Captain Crawford, of the 100th regiment, on board the Oſterly Eaſt Indiaman.

Lieutenant M'Donald, of ditto, on board ditto.

Lieutenant Griffin, of the 98th regiment, on board the Pondicherry armed tranſport.

Lieutenant

Lieutenant Morris of ditto, in a boat coming from the shore.
Henry Roach, master of the Porpoise armed transport.
The Surgeon of the Osterly East India ship.

Officers wounded.

Lieutenant Donald Campbell, of the Terror bomb vessel.
Lieutenant Hind, of the 98th regiment.
Ensign Scott of ditto, on board the Fortitude East Indiaman.

Prisoner.

Captain Henry D'Etherie Darby, commander of his majesty's fireship Infernal, taken prisoner by the French.

GEO. JOHNSTONE.

## LONDON.

By a letter from Spain, received by the last mail, and which came from some English prisoners, it appears, that the court of Spain has given orders for more lenient treatment towards unfortunate captives than was bestowed last war, and the seamen are not suffered to be stripped, but meet with less severity, and are not confined in so close and dangerous a manner as formerly.

*Extract of a letter from an officer in Gibraltar to his friend in Edinburgh, dated April 20.*

"The fleet arrived safe here on Thursday the 12th inst. on which day the enemy opened their batteries on the garrison, consisting of one hundred pieces of cannon and twenty mortars. They have fired constantly ever since, night and day. The town is nearly burnt down, many of the inhabitants are killed, and most of those that remain have encamped on the further end of the rock. The general still continues to live in town, in his old quarters, though upwards of 20 shells have been thrown into them."

Another letter of the same date from Gibraltar, after mentioning most of the above particulars, adds the following:

"What could have prompted the Spaniards to fire we cannot imagine, as, from their present distance, they cannot hurt the works; and the burning the houses of a few miserable Jews will never contribute to the taking of the place. At present both shot and shells fly about at a great rate, and of course a few unlucky fellows have suffered by them."

*April* 25.] A most inhuman affray happened at an alehoute in Windsor, that perhaps was ever perpetrated in a civilized country: A soldier drinking in company with two or three indifferent people, and the man of the house refusing to draw him any more liquor, he took up his firelock, and shot him dead; and with his bayonet fixed made at another person, who fortunately escaped through the window, and immediately went to the guard-room in the castle, and gave information: when a party came down, the soldier had retired to his apartment, reloaded his firelock, and on the appearance of the first man to apprehend him, shot him dead: his comrade, on seeing this, levelled and shot the delinquent dead upon the spot.

*May* 13.] One Samuel Penn was apprehended and committed to Worcester Castle, for threatening the life of the Rev. Mr. Swift, by pretending to have a commission from his heavenly master to shoot the person who should come there (pointing to the pulpit) to pray for the king. The gun being taken from him, was found loaded with ball; a powder horn with powder, three bullets, and a flint, were also found in his pockets. He appeared to be out of his senses.

*June* 14.] Dispatches arrived from rear admiral Sir Edward Hughes, dated Bombay, second of January, giving an account of having in October last sailed from Madrass Roads, with a squadron of his Majesty's ships, in order to strengthen Tellicherry, which service he effected by leaving an additional body of soldiery, consisting of 100 men, with a considerable quantity of ordnance, stores, and ammunition, for the protection of that important garrison. On his return from thence, he fell in with a naval force, fitted out by Hyder Ally, to annoy the company's small vessels, which consisted of two frigates, one mounting 28, the other 26 guns, with several armed vessels. The British admiral immediately made the signal for attacking them, upon which they ran in shore, and as they drew a smaller draught of water than the English ships, Sir Edward ordered the boats to be manned, which order was so well executed, and the attack so spiritedly made, that the two frigates, after a short resistance, struck, as did also two of the armed vessels, and a third was blown up. ——Two lieutenants were killed in the action; the loss of killed and wounded, in other respects, was very inconsiderable. Sir Edward Hughes further informs their lordships of the loss of his Majesty's ship the Sartine, which was driven on the Shallows before Tellicherry; but all her crew were saved.

### BIRTH.

*April* 15. LADY Hope, a son, at Pinkyhouse, Scotland.

### MARRIAGES.

AT Mary-le-Bone, Lieut. Col. Alexander Fothringham Ogilvy, to Miss Kerr, of Upper Harley-street.—John Edward Maddocks, Esq; to Miss Francis Perryn, youngest daughter of Mr. Baron Perryn.—The right hon. lord Audley, to Miss Delaval.—Dr. Rodomonte Dominiceti, of Panton-square, to Miss Page, daughter of the late Capt. Page, of his Majesty's first regiment of dragoons.

### DEATHS.

*April* 11. LAdy Mary Carr, sister of lord Darlington, and wife of Mr. Carr, of the Adelphi.—19. Sir Joseph Ayloffe, bart. of Cranfield, in Sussex.—20. In Chancery-lane, Robert Bicknell, Esq; one of the masters of the High Court of Chancery.—21. The right hon. the countess of Wandesford.

### PROMOTIONS.

*May* 8. THE earl of Dalhousie to be his Majesty's High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.—12. Thomas Shirley, Esq; to be Capt. Gen. and Governor in Chief of his Majesty's Leeward Caribbee Islands in America.—Rev. Father in God Brownlow, now Bp. of Worcester, Bp. of Winchester, vice Dr. Thomas, deceased.—19. William Browne, Esq; to be Governor and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Bermuda or Summer Island in America.

☞ *Irish News, &c. in our next.*

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JULY, 1781.

*Trial of Mmſ. De La Motte, at the Old Bailey. With an exact Likeneſs of that unfortunate Gentleman.*

ON Friday July 13, the ſheriffs of London, attended by Mr. Miller, the city marſhal, and a few conſtables in coaches, went to the Tower to bring Mr. De La Motte from thence to the Seſſions houſe in the Old Bailey; on Mr. Miller's advancing to the Tower gates, which were then ſhut, in the name of the ſheriffs, to demand the priſoner, they were immediately opened, and all of the guards came forward, at the head of whom was the governor, who informed the marſhal the priſoner was ready, but deſired to be conducted to the ſheriffs, which accordingly was done, and after ſettling the uſual forms on that occaſion, the priſoner was brought through the Tower in a hackney coach to the gate, and was introduced from that into the ſheriffs carriage, and from thence was conveyed to Newgate, without the leaſt mob or diſturbance whatſoever.

On his being brought to the bar, the indictment found againſt him for high treaſon, ſtating a great variety of acts, in carrying on a treaſonable correſpondence with ſome French ſubjects, informing them of the force, ſtation, and deſtination of the ſeveral ſquadrons of this country, was read by the clerk of the arraingns.

The indictment was of very conſiderable length.

The priſoner pleaded not guilty, and put himſelf upon the country; after which he was informed by the court, that he was entitled by the laws of this country to have two counſel and a ſolicitor aſſigned him; and upon his requeſt, they aſſigned Mr. Dunning and Mr. Peckham as his counſel, and Mr. Platel as his ſolicitor.

Mr. Peckham then applied to the court, that Mr. De La Motte might be lodged in Clerkenwell Bridewell, where a room had been prepared for him, and might not be ſent to Newgate, where there was no place for him, but ſtalls uſed for condemned criminals, now much crowded. The court doubted, whether under their commiſſion, which is, "to deliver the jail of Newgate of the priſoners therein being," they could alter the place of cuſtody, and therefore declined giving any order.

Mr. De La Motte was informed that his trial would come on this day, and that the court would ſit preciſely at nine o'clock.

Mr. De La Motte bowed reſpectively, and retired from the bar, attended by the ſheriffs, Mr. Peckham, &c. and, we were afterwards informed, was, by direction of the ſheriffs, conducted to New Priſon, Clerkenwell.

*July* 14.] A little after nine o'clock, the court aſſembled, and the priſoner, Francis Henry De La Motte, late of the pariſh of St. George, Hanover-ſquare, being put to the bar.

The attorney general opened the buſineſs, and deſcribed the nature of the offence, with the ſeveral proofs he ſhould be able to adduce in corroboration of the charges ſtated againſt the priſoner in the indictment, in a ſpeech of nearly an hour and an half in length. He began with commenting upon the general nature of the crime with which Mr. De La Motte ſtood charged, and repreſented it as the moſt dangerous and pernicious that could poſſibly exiſt in any community. If men, under the immediate enjoyment of the

protection and ſanction of this country, ſhould be permitted to reſide in it with a view, and for the purpoſe of communicating information to our enemies, it was plain that all our military operations muſt be thereby rendered totally ineffectual, and the individual, who is guilty of that crime, is guilty of involving multitudes in the calamities attendant upon his offence, and of bringing misfortune and diſtreſs upon a whole community. It was but little excuſe for this, that a man was an alien who did it. Aliens owe allegiance to a country while they remain in it, and by all the rules of eſtabliſhed policy are as much amenable to the laws of the country they reſide in temporarily, for an offence committed againſt thoſe laws, as any other perſon or native of the country. The priſoner at the bar had acted in the manner he was deſcribing, that is of doing private injury to this country by ſecret communication of its political ſecrets.—In January, 1780, he lodged at Mr. Otley's, in Bond ſtreet, in which ſituation it appeared he had exerciſed his employment as a ſpy with great induſtry. In the month of June, in the ſame year, he engaged a Mr. Rogier, a perſon who kept a toy-ſhop, to enter into an agreement with a Mr. Ratcliff, the maſter of a ſmack, for conveying packets from him to Oſtend and Boulogne. It appeared that this man executed his engagement, and ſeveral times carried the above parcels of various ſizes, for which he was paid 20 guineas each time, and always underſtood them to belong to the priſoner, although he never ſaw him till after he had acted in this capacity for him for ſome time. The priſoner, through the medium of Rogier, engaged to give Ratcliff a hundred guineas for conveying ſome parcels for him in the month of July. Mr. Stewart, a merchant, at Sandwich, was ſubſequently engaged by the priſoner in the ſame buſineſs, but had the precaution to cauſe the diſpatches to be copied, which were afterwards delivered to the commiſſary of marine, and were directed to Meſſ. Badouin and Sartine, both concerned in the official departments of the French navy. In the firſt of theſe diſpatches alluded to there was a letter dated the 13th of June, 1780, addreſſed to Sartine, the copies of which he would read to the court. Mr. attorney was now proceeding to read the letter in queſtion, when

Mr. Dunning, the leading counſel for the priſoner, objected to this and all ſuch papers being read, as the originals were not in the poſſeſſion of the court, and as it was therefore not only poſſible that Mr. De La Motte might have been enabled, if the originals had been produced, to have proved that they were not his hand writing, though they might bear reſemblance to it, and bore his ſignature.—As there was no proof before the court that the originals were the writing of Mr. De La Motte, he eſteemed it extremely improper that the mere copies of theſe letters ſhould be read, and implicitly confided in, as being the letters of the priſoner. The court ſeemed ſtaggered with this objection, which was very ingeniouſly urged by the learned advocate, but ordered the attorney general to proceed in reading the paper, with this remark, that they would be better able to judge of the probable degree of authenticity in the originals, after all the circumſtances that might tranſpire in the court, of the evidence, had been fully heard; and they would therefore reſerve their opinion of this point till the concluſion of the trial. The letters were filled with various articles of political information. In one it was ſtated, that the India ſhips had ſailed, that there was no news from admiral Rodney, who was at that time at Barbadoes, with ſuch a number of ſhips, (the number were ſpecified).—A letter from the priſoner to Mr. Badouin had theſe words, "In the name of God ſend no more to me by the poſt—take care of my life."——Various other papers were read, in which were accounts of the number of our fleets, their deſtination, force, &c. telling when commodore Johnſtone ſailed, &c. After theſe were read, the learned counſel proceeded to obſerve, that the priſoner had manifeſtly betrayed a conſciouſneſs in all his conduct independent of the proofs which had been adduced of his guilt; for when the civil officers who were ſent in purſuit of him, in conſequence of an information which had been given to government, found the priſoner, he immediately put his hand in his pocket, and pulled out a large parcel of papers, with the vain idea, that becauſe they were not found about him, they could not be brought in evidence againſt him, but this hope was rendered perfectly fruitleſs, from this circumſtance, that the men who apprehended him were witneſſes to the action of his throwing this bundle away, and therefore the contents of it were as complete evidence as if they had been taken from his own pockets.——Mr. attorney concluded with obſerving, that if one of theſe letters containing ſuch ſort of communication could be brought home to the priſoner, it would as ſufficiently eſtabliſh the certainty of his guilt as if evidence could have been adduced to the whole of them, and that the teſtimony they were prepared to produce, would effect ſo much, he could not poſſibly entertain the ſmalleſt degree of doubt.

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The counſel for the proſecution now proceeded to the examination of the witneſſes. The firſt that was called, was Stephen Ratcliff, who depoſed, that he had ſeen the priſoner at Mr. Rogier's, Greek-ſtreet, Soho; that he went to make an agreement to carry ſome papers to Boulogne; that he had before carried things, and he was told that he ſhould have a hundred pounds; that Mr. Rogier told him the priſoner would give him the ſum, for which purpoſe he met the priſoner at Rogier's. He carried things to the commiſſaries. That the priſoner told him he muſt carry the papers quicker than he had done before, or elſe they would be of no uſe. He had a veſſel of his own. He was to go after that once a week, and to have twenty pounds a week. He received 20l. from the priſoner, when Rogier gave him the papers in the preſence of the priſoner. Sometimes he went himſelf to Boulogne.

Mr. Rogier depoſed, that he gave to Ratcliff ſometimes parcels of papers to carry over to Boulogne, directed to Mr. Smith, merchant, of Boulogne, for the commiſſary in France; that he gave him the ſum of 15 and 20l. at a time; that Ratcliff was met at his houſe by Monſ. Le Motte's appointment; that he went up ſtairs to fetch a packet, which M. La Motte gave him two days before, in order to give it to Ratcliff; and that he gave it in the preſence of La Motte to Ratcliff; that he knows Mr. Lutterloh; that he never carried him any letter; that he has ſeen Lutterloh in company with the priſoner at M. La Motte's appartment; that Mr. Walton and M. La Motte both paid him (the witneſs) for his trouble about packets; he received eight guineas a month, beſides his expences; that he received letters from Walton and La Motte, directed to his own name, without opening them, at the requeſt of theſe gentlemen.

Croſs examination.

That he has at times purchaſed prints to the amount of 300l. and carried them to Oſtend to Mr. Boerhaven, and likewiſe to Dunkirk; as likewiſe ſome toys which Mr. La Motte purchaſed of him, and ſent by him abroad; and ſome packets of Bermingham goods were likewiſe given by him to Ratcliff, by M. La Motte's order; for that M. La Motte carried on a trade with contraband goods.

Further croſs examination.

That the model of a gun was incloſed, together with letters at different times in theſe packets ſent over to Oſtend. That he received from 10 to 15l. for each voyage; that he has been as often as ſix times in ſix months, and received the pay two or three times from M. De La Motte, and at other times from Mr. Walton; that he did not know of the goods carried to Oſtend going from thence to France.

Mr. Stewart depoſed, that he knows the witneſs Ratcliff; that Ratcliff delivered to him a packet at Portſmouth on the 3d of July; that the packet was of a large letter ſize, and weighed about three quarters of a pound, directed to Mr. Smith, negotiator, at Boulogne, with orders to deliver it to Mr. Smith only. The next packet he did not receive from Ratcliff, but from a gentleman of Folkſtone. The 16th of July he received another, and ſent it expreſs through the poſt-office to Mr. Stephens of the admiralty. It was brought back to him by Mr. Winchelſea from the admiralty. On the 2d of Auguſt he met Ratcliff on Weſtminſter bridge, and received another packet from him. The 10th ditto, received another of Ratcliff, and ſent it to the admiralty. On the 17th of Auguſt he received another packet from one Lewis Benfield, which he likewiſe ſent to the admiralty. He likewiſe ſpoke to the receipt of ſeveral others which he ſent for information to the admiralty. He delivered two which he received from Ratcliff to Sir Stanier Porten.

Sir Stanier Porten, of lord Hillſborough's office, depoſed, that he received a packet from Mr. Stewart in July; that he copied one of the letters himſelf, and had others copied for him, and then put the originals into the cover and delivered them to the poſt; another of the 2d of Auguſt; and ſome others after that time, received in like manner, were copied, and put into the poſt office, to be conveyed to Mr. Stewart, with orders to be forwarded to their deſtination.

Croſs examination.

Q. To whom did you deliver theſe packets after you had done with them?

A. To a Mr. Maddiſon, and two other gentlemen, clerks in the poſt-office, but do not know preciſely to which particular individual I gave them.

Mr. Maddiſon was then called in, and was going to read thoſe particular papers which he had tranſcribed, when Mr. Peckham interpoſed and prevented him. The queſtion was now again agitated, as to the propriety of reading thoſe papers in the copies; and on its appearing from a reference to the evidence of Rogier, that he had not received them from the hands of La Motte, this circumſtance ſtrengthened the former arguments, and judge Buller declared the objection valid.

Charles Jealous depoſed, that he was one of the perſons that apprehended the

priſoner, in Bond-ſtreet, between ſeven and eight in the evening. They knocked at the door, aſked if De La Motte was at home; being anſwered not, they went up ſtairs, and waited till he came home. When he knocked at the door, his ſervant opened the door, and telling him who was in the houſe, the priſoner turned on his heel, and attempted to go away, but the witneſs and Prothero laid hold of him, upon which he threw ſome papers out of his waiſtcoat pocket on the ground, which they picked up.

Theſe papers were ſworn to and read. They contained letters, giving accurate accounts of the ſtate of the fleets at home and their deſtinations, ending one of them, "I don't ſee what is done with the Princeſs Amelia; my friend muſt have overlooked it." Accounts alſo of the condition of the ſeamens health.

Another letter was directed to a gentleman in Philpot lane, from Mr. Lutterloh; and there was a frank to Lutterloh, franked by Scott.

There was another letter to Mrs. Wall from Mr. Lutterloh, containing nothing material.

Mr. Slator depoſed, that he went to Wickham to apprehend Mr. Lutterloh; and that he went on the 16th of January to ſearch for papers, and that he found ſome papers concealed in the garden, which he delivered to Mr. Chamberlain, ſolicitor for the proſecution. They were concealed in the ground.

Mr. Henry Lutterloh depoſed, that he has known De La Motte ever ſince 1778, employed for the purpoſe of obtaining intelligence with regard to the fleet. De La Motte's lodgings were at that time in Wardour-ſtreet. He went to Hampſtead in the ſummer, and changed to Burlington and Bond ſtreet in the winter. The purpoſe of his obtaining this intelligence, he was told by De La Motte, was, "for the ſervice of the king of France." That he had at firſt eight guineas a month, which were afterwards encreaſed to as much as fifty. He proved the concealed letters, many of them, to be the hand writing of De La Motte.

The papers related to different ſtates of the fleet, and gave him inſtructions how to act. La Motte ſeals was ſworn to, and that it was known in France. He ſwore to ſome of the papers found, being even written in his preſence, to the Monſ. Commandant in France.

Upon croſs examination,

He ſaid there was a particular agreement between him and La Motte not to betray one another, in caſe of any accident. He further ſaid, there was a plan, that in caſe commodore Johnſtone's ſquadron ſhould be taken by the French, through their means, they ſhould have three thouſand pounds, and the third of every captured ſhip divided between; but finding his conſcience hurt at what he had done, he went to Sir Hugh Palliſer, communicated the whole to him, and ſhewed him how England might deſtroy the French ſhips, inſtead of the French deſtroying the Engliſh fleet.

He ſaid that he was a German born. He gave a hiſtory of his going through various changes of life his country, of his going back to Germany to avoid his creditors, and of his returning to take the benefit of a temporary confinement in the King's Bench. He ſaid he had a project of going to America. He recollected buying arms to go to America. This was he ſaid an imaginary plan, like ſome others he had at different times. A great deal of money is to be got by buying arms in Hamburgh, where a great many are employed for that purpoſe and for ſending them to America.

Mr. Wildman, who once employed him, refuſed to give him a character ſometime after he left his ſervice, becauſe he had negotiated bills in a ſwindling way, and had been cleared by the act. Though he ſwore he had nothing to do with a bureau of Mr. Wildman's which was once broke open.

Lutterloh further ſaid, that he had been over to France on De La Motte's account, and had been admitted to conferences with Monſ. Sartine, the marine miniſter, by whom he was received with great ſatisfaction.

The ſeveral letters were read, to which Lutterloh ſwore as being the hand writing of Mr. De La Motte, containing the moſt accurate accounts of the numbers of the ſhips, of their guns, of their men, of their deſtinations, in ſhort, of every thing which belongs to our marine, and which the enemy could poſſibly deſire to have, ſo as to give proofs of the obſervation which the attorney general made in his opening, and at which he expreſſed great regret, that the great ſums of money the priſoner had to diſpoſe of, had enabled him to carry corruption to very great lengths.

*(To be continued.)*

*The Delineator.*

IN conſequence of a promiſe which I had made to an old acquaintance, who, till within this laſt year, reſided entirely at a diſtance from the metropolis, I went early to breakfaſt with him a few days ago, and found only him and his lady in the parlour. They received me with their uſual politeneſs, but I plainly ſaw that

they

they did not welcome me with the heartiness to which I had been accuſtomed. While I was racking my brains to recollect what I had done to diſpleaſe them, Mr. B——— ſufficiently convinced me, that I had made a wrong comment on his behaviour, and that inſtead of being diſpleaſed with me, he was only diſſatisfied with his own family affairs. Recovering himſelf, on a ſudden, as if juſt awaked from a dream, he begged me to be ſeated, and with all his wonted cordiality, aſſured me, that he was extremely happy to ſee me. Then turning to Mrs B———, he ſaid, "How much longer are we to wait for theſe girls? I think they might have choſen ſome other hour than this to practiſe their ridiculous ſteps—I want my breakfaſt."

"La! my dear, replied Mrs. B———, how perverſe you are in finding fault with the poor children for taking ſo much pains to improve themſelves."

"Improve themſelves!" anſwered he, "proper improvement indeed! to ſpend all their time in copying the very prince of puppies."—"You muſt know," added he, turning to me, "that my wife and daughters have caught the general infection, and are Veſtris mad. I took them, ſoon after his appearance in England, to ſee him, as I would to ſee the oſtrich, ſhort women, or any other ſtrange animal, little thinking, you may be ſure, that they would give themſelves any further trouble about him—but behold, they are imitating him from morning to night—I was at firſt in hopes that they only meant to ridicule him, and were taking him off, as you call it: no ſuch matter, Sir—no ſuch thing—they are quite infatuated, abſolutely intoxicated with him, and walk in his ſteps all the day long, or try to ſtand upon one leg—an attitude—to make uſe of their favourite word—which they have at laſt made themſelves ſuch miſtreſſes of, after a number of tumbles upon the floor, that I really think they do not ſtand in need of two ſupporters. All ſuch fooleries as theſe may be well enough, once and away, and I ſhould have thought no more about them, had I not heard that my daughters, not only ſolicited their friends to make intereſt with this capering coxcomb to do them the very prodigious honour of teaching them to lift their legs, within a trifle, as high as his own; but that he is retained for that purpoſe, at a ſum ſo enormous, I am aſhamed to tell you: and I apprehend, indeed, they pay even more than I know of; for theſe foreign apes always take care to ſtrip Engliſh girls of every thing they can lay their hands upon—But come, child, continued he, addreſſing himſelf to Mrs. B———, pour out the tea, and do not let your friend here ſtay any longer for my Frenchified daughters."

The lady reddened at this abrupt digreſſion to her, and gave her huſband a look with which I ſhould not have been in the leaſt pleaſed, as a married man. Soon afterwards Miſs P——— bounced into the room, in a large bell hoop, hung over with flounces, and fringed and feſtooned with chains from top to bottom. Her head was as full of flowers as a country chimney upon a holyday; and a bouquet, of a moſt enormous ſize, was diſplayed on the left-ſide of her ſtays. I was rather ſurpriſed, I confeſs, to ſee a lady decorated with ſo much profuſion at ſo early an hour: her father was equally aſtoniſhed, and exclaimed, "Hoity, toity, Miſs, whither are you going at this time of the morning, as you are ſo much overdone?"

"La! papa, ſaid ſhe, Harriot and I are going to take leave of the dear Veſtris, who leaves England in a few days; and as we hope he will honour us with a leſſon before he departs, we thought it neceſſary to be dreſſed."

"Very prety indeed, ſaid my friend, to make ſuch a fool of yourſelf for ſuch a fellow! the honour!—I ſay the honour. Every body does him too much honour who takes any notice of him at all. But come, come, take your breakfaſt, if you can poſſibly convey a cup to your lips with that monſtrous broom in your boſom—Where is Harriot?"

"Coming, Sir, when ſhe can get her, ſlippers on; but they are made ſo ſmall in order to ſhew her foot to advantage, that ſhe can hardly draw them on."

"Pray, my good friend, ſaid Mr. B——, turning to me, do you not think with me, that a foot looks to much more advantage in a ſhoe that fits it, than when it is ſkrewed and tortured into ſo narrow a ſpace, that it muſt neceſſarily be thruſt out where it was never deſigned to appear? But our women all ſpoil themſelves—great numbers by painting, and ſtill more by the prepoſterous manner in which they dreſs themſelves. Neatneſs is, in the opinion of all ſenſible men, and men of true taſte, the characteriſtic of a woman. What then will you ſay to her who, inſtead of bruſhing the duſt off her cloaths, powders and greaſes them, and rumples her handkerchiefs and aprons, in order to have more of the appearance of a woman of the firſt faſhion, that is more of the appearance of a woman of no character at all."

"La! papa! ſaid Miſs B——, how you talk."—

Before

Before my friend could make a reply, in ran the lively Harriot, tottering on her French heels, and with her head as unſteady as her feet; her cuſhion on one ſide, and her braids looped almoſt down to her waiſt. Her father lifted up his hands and eyes, and devoutly prayed the two Veſtris out of the kingdom. "They came only to ſet the feet of our women right, but they have actually turned their heads—No body ever heard of a weeping dance, I believe, till theſe monkies came over. Dancing, till now, always inſpired chearfulneſs and mirth."—"And ſo it will now, ſaid Miſs Harriot, for we are going to have Jaſon and Medea burleſqued; and there is nothing upon earth will be ſo exceſſively entertaining."

"Pſhaw! I cried Mr. B——, what nonſenſe and ſtuff! the people are all turned idiots to cry and to laugh at the ſame thing: but come, come, continued he, addreſſing himſelf to me, ſeeing I had put my ſpoon in my cup, let us leave theſe fooleries, they are beneath the attention of a man of ſenſe."

"Not ſo, indeed, anſwered Mrs. B——, interrupting him, fooleries, as you call them, are as much followed by men of the firſt underſtanding, as by thoſe whom you are pleaſed to look upon as weak women; but, Sir, there is a meaning in them, which your wiſe noddle has not poſſibly diſcovered, and that is, they are permitted and encouraged, in order to divert the attention of the public to matters of infinitely greater importance, with which theſe, who are at the head of affairs, do not think it neceſſary they ſhould be acquainted."

"Upon my word, ſaid I to my friend, there is many a true word ſpoken in jeſt; and I believe that your lady has found it out."

"So much the worſe, cried he, ſo much the worſe—and though my girls are no conjurors, they ſhall take their laſt leave of Monſieur Veſtris this very day."

Imagining that this reſolution articulated by my friend, might give birth to a ſpirited converſation, and produce a debate, I wiſhed him and his family a good morning, and determined to decline having any ſhare in the domeſtic ſtorm, which was evidently brewing, and would ſoon burſt.

### *Anatomy of a Monkey.*

MONKEYS have ſo much reſemblance to man by the exterior figure, and are ſo much above the other beaſts in talents, that it was ſuppoſed ſome new circumſtances of ſimilitude would ariſe from their diſſection. The figure of their brain is nearly the ſame with that of a man; and they are without that triangular bone which, in moſt brutes, bounds the brain. Their brain is large in proportion to their body. The anfractuoſities of its ſurface are ſimilar to thoſe in the anterior parts of the human brain; a mechanical conformity which may contribute to the ſuperior ſagacity of monkeys. But perhaps the neareſt reſemblance which they have to man is in their organs of ſpeech. Theſe are ſo ſimilar to thoſe of man, that the negroes, without knowing it, have ſome reaſon for ſaying, that monkeys might talk if they would; and perhaps philoſophers are wrong in ſuppoſing that animals always perform the functions for which they have proper and neceſſary organs. It is not owing to want of organs that monkeys do not ſpeak, and from a language among themſelves; it is owing to want of ſufficient underſtanding: for one of the moſt admirable diſtinctions of man is his art of ſpeaking. As in the very line of tranſition between terreſtrial animals and birds, there is a doubtful ſpecies which has wings, and which cannot or does not fly; ſo in that tranſition from the animals who do not ſpeak to thoſe who do, there are thoſe who have the organs of ſpeech, but have no language. Notwithſtanding the conformity of monkeys to men, their internal parts are very different from ours; and it is outwardly they reſemble us moſt. If the monkey be immediately below man, the ſtep of gradation muſt be a conſiderable one.

### *An Account of the Inſtitution of the Monaſtic Life, and of the Dreſs and Habitations of the Monks, their Diet, Manual Labour, Riches, Solitude, Devotions and Viſions.*

(*From Gibbon.*)

PROSPERITY and peace introduced the diſtinction of the vulgar and the aſcetic Chriſtians. The looſe and imperfect practice of religion ſatisfied the conſcience of the multitude. The prince or magiſtrate, the ſoldier or merchant, reconciled their fervent zeal, and implicit faith, with the exerciſe of their profeſſion, the purſuit of their intereſt, and the indulgence of their paſſions; but the aſcetics who obeyed and abuſed the rigid precepts of the goſpel, were inſpired by a ſavage enthuſiaſm, which repreſents man as a criminal, and God as a tyrant. They ſeriouſly renounced the buſineſs, and the pleaſures, of the age; abjured the uſe of wine, of fleſh, and of marriage; chaſtiſed their body, mortified their affections, and embraced a life of miſery, as the

price

price of eternal happineſs. In the reign of Conſtantine, the aſcetics fled from a profane and degenerate world, to perpetual ſolitude, or religious ſociety. Like the firſt Chriſtians of Jeruſalem, they reſigned the uſe, or the property, of their temporal poſſeſſions; eſtabliſhed regular communities of the ſame ſex, and a ſimilar diſpoſition; and aſſumed the names of Hermits, Monks, and Anchorets, expreſſive of their lonely retreat in a natural or artificial deſert. They ſoon acquired the reſpect of the world, which they deſpiſed; and the loudeſt applauſe was beſtowed on this divine philoſophy, which ſurpaſſed, without the aid of ſcience or reaſon, the laborious virtues of the Grecian ſchools. The Monks might indeed contend with the Stoics, in the contempt of fortune, of pain, and of death: the Pythagorean ſilence and ſubmiſſion were revived in their ſervile diſcipline; and they diſdained, as firmly as the Cynics themſelves, all the forms and decencies of civil ſociety. But the votaries of this divine philoſophy aſpired to imitate a purer and more perfect model. They trod in the footſteps of the prophets, who had retired to the deſert: and they reſtored the devout and contemplative life, which had been inſtituted by the Eſſenians, in Paleſtine and Egypt. The philoſophic eye of Pliny had ſurveyed with aſtoniſhment a ſolitary people, who dwelt among the palm-trees near the Dead Sea; who ſubſiſted without money; who were propagated without women; and who derived from the diſguſt and repentance of mankind, a perpetual ſupply of voluntary aſſociates.

Theſe unhappy exiles from ſocial life, were impelled by the dark and implacable genius of ſuperſtition. Their mutual reſolution was ſupported by the example of millions, of either ſex, of every age, and of every rank; and each proſelyte, who entered the gates of a monaſtery, was perſuaded, that he trod the ſteep and thorny path of eternal happineſs. But the operation of theſe religious motives was variouſly determined by the temper and ſituation of mankind. Reaſon might ſubdue, or paſſion might ſuſpend, their influence: but they acted moſt forcibly on the infirm minds of children and females: they were ſtrengthened by ſecret remorſe, or accidental misfortune; and they might derive ſome aid from the temporal conſiderations of vanity or intereſt. It was naturally ſuppoſed, that the pious and humble monks, who had renounced the world, to accompliſh the work of their ſalvation, were the beſt qualified for the ſpiritual government of the Chriſtians. The reluctant hermit was torn from his cell, and ſeated, amidſt the acclamations of the people, on the epiſcopal throne: the monaſteries of Egypt, of Gaul, and of the Eaſt, ſupplied a regular ſucceſſion of ſaints and biſhops; and ambition ſoon diſcovered the ſecret road which led to the poſſeſſion of wealth and honours. The popular monks, whoſe reputation was connected with the fame and ſucceſs of the order, aſſiduouſly laboured to multiply the number of their fellow-captives. They inſinuated themſelves into noble and opulent families; and the ſpecious arts of flattery and ſeduction were employed to ſecure thoſe proſelytes, who might beſtow wealth or dignity on the monaſtic profeſſion. The indignant father bewailed the loſs, perhaps of an only ſon; the credulous maid was betrayed by vanity to violate the laws of nature; and the matron aſpired to imaginary perfection, by renouncing the virtues of domeſtic life. Paula yielded to the perſuaſive eloquence of Jerom; and the profane title of mother-in-law of God, tempted that illuſtrious widow, to conſecrate the virginity of her daughter Euſtochium. By the advice, and in the company, of her ſpiritual guide, Paula abandoned Rome and her infant ſon; retired to the holy village of Bethlem; founded an hoſpital and four monaſteries; and acquired, by her alms and penance, an eminent and conſpicuous ſtation in the catholic church. Such rare and illuſtrious penitents were celebrated as the glory and example of their age; but the monaſteries were filled by a croud of obſcure and abject plebeians, who gained in the cloyſter much more than they had ſacrificed in the world. Peaſants, ſlaves, and mechanics, might eſcape from poverty and contempt, to a ſafe and honourable profeſſion; whoſe apparent hardſhips were mitigated by cuſtom, by popular applauſe, and by the ſecret relaxation of diſcipline. The ſubjects of Rome, whoſe perſons and fortunes were made reſponſible for unequal and exorbitant tributes, retired from the oppreſſion of the imperial government; and the puſillanimous youth preferred the penance of a monaſtic, to the dangers of a military life. The affrighted provincials, of every rank, who fled before the Barbarians, found ſhelter and ſubſiſtence; whole legions were buried in theſe religious ſanctuaries; and the ſame cauſe, which relieved the diſtreſs of individuals, impaired the ſtrength and fortitude of the empire.

The moſt perfect hermite, ſays the hiſtorian, are ſuppoſed to have paſſed many days without food, many nights without ſleep, and many years without ſpeaking; and

and glorious was the man (I abuſe that name) who contrived any cell, or ſeat, of a peculiar conſtruction, which might expoſe him, in the moſt inconvenient poſture, to the inclemency of the ſeaſons.

Among theſe heroes of the monaſtic life, the name and genius of Simeon Stylites have been immortalized by the ſingular invention of an aerial penance. At the age of thirteen, the young Syrian deſerted the profeſſion of a ſhepherd, and threw himſelf into an auſtere monaſtery. After a long and painful noviciate, in which Simeon was repeatedly ſaved from pious ſuicide, he eſtabliſhed his reſidence on a mountain, about thirty or forty miles to the eaſt of Antioch. Within the ſpace of a mandra, or circle of ſtones, to which he had attached himſelf by a ponderous chain, he aſcended a column, which was ſucceſſively raiſed from the height of nine, to that of ſixty, feet, from the ground. In this laſt, and lofty, ſtation, the Syrian Anachoret reſiſted the heat of thirty ſummers, and the cold of as many winters. Habit and exerciſe inſtructed him to maintain his dangerous ſituation without fear or giddineſs, and ſucceſſively to aſſume the different poſtures of devotion. He ſometimes prayed in an erect attitude, with his out-ſtretched arms, in the figure of a croſs: but his moſt familiar practice was that of bending his meagre ſkeleton from the forehead to the feet: and a curious ſpectator, after numbering twelve hundred and forty-four repetitions, at length deſiſted from the endleſs account. The progreſs of an ulcer in his thigh might ſhorten, but it could not diſturb, this celeſtial life; and the patient hermit expired, without deſcending from his column. A prince, who ſhould capriciouſly inflict ſuch tortures, would be deemed a tyrant; but it would ſurpaſs the power of a tyrant, to impoſe a long and miſerable exiſtence on the reluctant victims of his cruelty. This voluntary martyrdom muſt have gradually deſtroyed the ſenſibility both of the mind and body; nor can it be preſumed that the fanatics, who torment themſelves, are ſuſceptible of any lively affection for the reſt of mankind. A cruel unfeeling temper has diſtinguiſhed the monks of every age and country: their ſtern indifference, which is ſeldom mollified by perſonal friendſhip, is inflamed by religious hatred; and their mercileſs zeal has ſtrenuouſly adminiſtered the holy office of the inquiſition.

*Anecdote of Veſtris and a certain Dutcheſs.*

HER grace, in taking a leſſon a few mornings ſince from the prince of Capers, was willing to practiſe the gooſe-ſtep, and ſtand upon one leg, as we ſee him exhibited at the print ſhops. Unfortunately ſhe fell backwards, which ſo diſconcerted *Monſieur Cabriole*, that without daring to look at the proſtrate angel, he flung her cardinal, which lay upon an adjacent ſopha, over her, in order to conceal thoſe charms which he thought ſhould be ſacred to the bed of Hymen; upon which her grace fell a laughing, ſaying, "Veſtris, where were your eyes, did not you ſee I had got drawers on?"

*Anecdotes of the late Right Hon. Charles Townſhend.*

IT was a very ſingular circumſtance that ſhewed the effect of habit in this celebrated Orator; he had been uſed to ſpeak ſo much in the houſe of commons on his legs, that he could never make the ſemblance of a ſpeech further than a few words or a repartee while ſitting. When the principal merchants of London waited on him upon a great commercial regulation, he heard all they had to ſay, and then, to anſwer them, roſe from his chair, ſaying, 'I muſt be on my legs, or I cannot ſpeak to you at all.'

His convivial wit at table was perhaps the moſt brilliant part of his character, was perpetual, varied, and aroſe from trifles ſo minute, that he never wanted a perennial fund; nor was he ſatisfied with the tribute of laughter from thoſe at the table with him, if all the footmen in the room were not upon the broad grin: and he actually made Lady Dalkeith part with a favourite footman of her own, becauſe he had ſeveral times obſerved him with unmoved muſcles, when the reſt could not reſtrain the riſible impulſe; his memory was prodigious; he never read the Claſſics, he had them all at his fingers ends from the requiſitions he had made at ſchool; and that this is probable appears from a circumſtance that happened at Raynham, where his brother, George, the preſent Lord, loſt twenty guineas in a bett to him, that he did not know what was in an old leaſe, which George knew he could have ſeen but once in his life; Charles repeated every clauſe, and every circumſtance with ſuch exactneſs, that the whole family was aſtoniſhed. His talents, with all their powers, had ſhades that were unaccountable, unleſs, we attribute them to timidity; he had his hours when he could do nothing, and he avoided the houſe; when he knew he ſhould meet with a violent and prepared oppoſition, he then had his political cholics, a real diſtemper indeed, but ſo often feigned that at laſt he was not believed, and he died for want of a phyſician!

BRITISH

*BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*Life of Wentworth Dillon, Earl of Roſcommon.*

ROSCOMMON (Wentworth Dillon, earl of) a diſtinguiſhed poet of the ſeventeenth century, was the ſon of James Dillon, earl of Roſcommon, and was born in Ireland, under the adminiſtration of the firſt earl of Strafford, from whom he received the name of Wentworth at his baptiſm. He paſſed his infancy in Ireland, after which the earl of Strafford ſent for him into England, and placed him at his own ſeat in Yorkſhire, under the tuition of Dr. Hall, afterwards biſhop of Norwich, who inſtructed him in Latin, without teaching him the common rules of grammar, which he could never retain in his memory, though he learnt to write in that language with claſſical elegance and propriety. On the earl of Strafford's being impeached, he went to complete his education at Caen in Normandy, and afterwards travelled to Rome, where he became acquainted with the moſt valuable remains of antiquity, and learned to ſpeak Italian with ſuch grace and fluency, that he was frequently miſtaken for a native. He returned to England ſoon after the Reſtoration, and was made captain of the band of penſioners; but a diſpute with the lord privy-ſeal, about a part of his eſtate, obliged him to reſign his poſt, and reviſit his native country, where the duke of Ormond appointed him captain of the guards. He was unhappily very fond of gaming, and as he was one night returning to his lodgings, from a gaming-table in Dublin, he was attacked by three ruffians, who were employed to aſſaſſinate him. The earl defended himſelf with ſuch reſolution, that he had diſpatched one of the aggreſſors, when a gentleman paſſing that way took his part, and diſarmed another, on which the third ſought his ſafety in flight. This generous aſſiſtant was a diſbanded officer, of good family and fair reputation; but reduced to poverty; and his lordſhip rewarded his bravery by reſigning to him his poſt of captain of the guards. Some time after, he returned to London, when he was made maſter of the horſe to the ducheſs of York, and married the lady Frances, eldeſt daughter of Richard earl of Burlington. He here diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his writings, and in imitation of thoſe learned and polite aſſemblies with which he had been acquainted abroad, began to form a ſociety for refining and fixing the ſtandard of the Engliſh language, in which he was aſſiſted by Mr. Dryden. At length he was ſeized with the goat, and a French phyſician applying a repelling medicine, in order to give him preſent eaſe it drove the diſtemper into his bowels, and put a period to his life on the 17th of January, 1684. The moment in which he expired, he cried out with a voice expreſſive of the utmoſt fervour of devotion,

"My God, my father, and my friend,
"Do not forſake me at my end."

He was interred in Weſtminſter-Abbey. He wrote an eſſay on tranſlated Verſe, and ſeveral other poems, and tranſlated Horace's Art of Poetry into Engliſh blank verſe. Mr. Pope, in his Eſſay on Criticiſm, mentions him in the following terms:

—"Roſcommon, not more learn'd than good,
With manners gen'rous as his noble blood;
To him the wit of Greece and Rome was known,
And ev'ry author's merit but his own."

Mr. Walpole obſerves, that the earl was "one of the moſt renowned writers in the reign of Charles II. but one of the moſt careleſs too. His Eſſay on tranſlated Verſe, and his tranſlation of Horace's Art of Poetry, have great merit: in the reſt of his poems there are ſcarce above four lines that are ſtriking. His poems are printed together in the firſt volume of the works of the minor poets. At the deſire of the duke of Ormond, he tranſlated into French Dr. Sherlock's Diſcourſe on Paſſive Obedience."

*Life of Nicholas Rowe.*

ROWE (Nicholas) a celebrated Engliſh poet, was the ſon of John Rowe, Eſq; ſerjeant at law, and was born at Little Berkford, in Bedfordſhire, in the year 1673. He ſtudied at Weſtminſter ſchool under Dr. Buſby; and, beſides his ſkill in the Latin and Greek languages, made a tolerable proficiency in the Hebrew; but poetry was his darling ſtudy, and he at that time compoſed ſeveral copies of verſes upon different ſubjects, in Greek, Latin, and Engliſh, which were much admired. When he was about ſixteen years of age, he was placed in the Middle Temple, where he made remarkable advances in the ſtudy of the law; and being afterwards called to the bar, appeared in as promiſing a way to make a figure in that profeſſion as any of his cotemporaries; but his firſt tragedy, the Ambitious Step-Mother, meeting with univerſal applauſe, the ſpirit of poetry gained the aſcendant over him, and he laid aſide all thoughts of raiſing himſelf by the law.

He produced several other excellent tragedies, viz. The Fair Penitent, Ulysses, Tamerlane, the Royal Convert, Jane Shore, and the Lady Jane Gray; besides a comedy called the Biter, which did not meet with success. He also wrote many poems on various subjects, which were published in one volume duodecimo. Being a great admirer of Shakespear, he obliged the public with a new edition of his works. But Mr. Rowe's last, and perhaps most excellent performance, was his translation of Lucan. This gentleman's fondness for the Muses did not disqualify him for business. The duke of Queensburry, when secretary of state, made him secretary for public affairs; but after that nobleman's death all avenues were stopped to his preferment. It is said, that he went one day to pay his court to the earl of Oxford, lord high treasurer of England, who asked him, if he understood Spanish well? He answered, no; but imagining that his lordship might intend to send him into Spain on some honourable commission, he added, that he did not doubt but that in a short time he should be able both to understand and speak that language. The earl approving of what he said, Mr. Rowe took his leave, and immediately retired to a private country farm, and having in a few months learned the Spanish tongue, waited again on the earl, to give him an account of his diligence. His lordship asked him, if he was sure he understood it thoroughly? and Mr. Rowe answering in the affirmative, the earl, to his no small disappointment, burst into the following exclamation; "How happy are you, Mr. Rowe, that you can enjoy the pleasure of reading and understanding the History of Don Quixote in the original!"

Upon the accession of George I. to the throne, Mr. Rowe was appointed poet laureat, and one of the land-surveyors of the customs in the port of London. The prince of Wales conferred on him the post of clerk of his council, and the lord chancellor Parker made him his secretary for the presentations. He died on the 6th of December, 1718, in the forty-sixth year of his age; and as he was always remarkable for his piety, virtue, and sweetness of disposition, he kept up his good humour to the last, and took leave of his wife and friends immediately before his last agony, with the same tranquility of mind, as though he had been upon taking only a short journey. He was interred with great solemnity in Westminster-Abbey, where an elegant monument was erected to his memory, and to that of his daughter. On a pedestal about twenty inches high, which stands on an altar, is his bust, which is a very fine one, and near it is his lady in the deepest affliction; between both, on a pyramid behind, is a medallion, with the head of a young lady in relief; and on the front of the pedestal is this inscription:

"To the memory of Nicholas Rowe, Esq; who died in 1718, aged forty-five, and of Charlotte, his only daughter, wife of Henry Fane, Esq; who inheriting her father's spirit, and amiable in her own innocence and beauty, died in the twenty-third year of her age, 1739."

Underneath, on the front of the altar, are these lines:

"Thy reliques, Rowe! to this sad shrine we trust,
And near thy Shakespeare place thy honour'd bust.
Oh! skill'd, next him, to draw the tender tear,
For never heart felt passion more sincere;
To nobler sentiments to fire the brave,
For never Briton more disdain'd a slave!
Peace to thy gentle shade, and endless rest,
Blest in thy genius, in thy love too blest!
And blest, that timely from our scene remov'd,
Thy soul enjoys that liberty it lov'd.
To these so mourn'd in death, so loved in life,
The childless mother, and the widow'd wife
With tears inscribes this monumental stone,
That holds their ashes, and expects her own."

*Life of Elizabeth Rowe.*

ROWE (Elizabeth) a lady eminent for her excellent writings both in verse and prose, as well as for her extraordinary piety and virtue, was the eldest daughter of Mr. Walter Singer, a dissenting minister, and was born at Ilchester, in Somersetshire, the 11th of September, 1674. Mr. Singer resided at Ilchester till the death of his wife, but, not long after, removed to Frome in the same county, where he was beloved for his good understanding, simplicity of manners and truly Christian spirit. At what period his daughter received the first impressions of religion, does not appear; "My infant hands (says she, in one of her pious addresses to the Almighty) were early lifted up to thee, O my God!" She was fond of painting, and loved the pencil, when she had hardly strength and steadiness of hand sufficient to guide it; and, in her infancy, would squeeze out the juices of herbs to serve her for colours. Her father

ther was at the expence of a maſter to inſtruct her in this art, and ſhe continued to amuſe herſelf with drawing landſcapes and portraits, at leiſure intervals, till her death. She was alſo delighted with muſic, but chiefly of the grave and ſolemn kind, as being beſt ſuited to the grandeur of her ſentiments, and the ſolemnity of her devotion. But her greateſt inclination was to poetry and writing. So prevalent was her genius this way, that ſhe began to write verſes at twelve years of age, which was almoſt as ſoon as ſhe could write at all. Even her proſe has all the charms of verſe without the fetters; the ſame fire and elevation, the ſame bright images, bold figures, rich diction. A collection of her poems was publiſhed in 1696, when ſhe was but twenty-two years old. She had no other tutor for the French and Italian languages than the honourable Mr. Thynne, ſon of the lord viſcount Weymouth, who willingly took that taſk upon himſelf, and had the pleaſure to ſee his fair pupil improve ſo faſt under his inſtructions, that in a few months ſhe was able to read the Jeruſalem Delivered of Taſſo in the original tongue with great eaſe. Such ſhining merit, joined to the charms of her perſon and converſation, could not fail to procure her many admirers. Among others, it is ſaid, the celebrated Mr. Prior would have been glad to have ſhared the pleaſures and cares of life with her. But Mr. Thomas Rowe * was the happy

NOTE.

* This ingenious gentleman was born at London on the 25th of April, 1627. He was educated in the Charter-houſe ſchool, and attained a perfect knowledge of the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew tongues. He afterwards ſpent ſome time at the univerſity of Leyden, where he ſtudied the Jewiſh antiquities, civil law, the belles lettres, and experimental philoſophy. Returning home with a large ſtock of knowledge, and the pureſt morals, he, in 1709, became acquainted with Miſs Singer at Bath, and was married to her the following year, when her exalted merit, and amiable qualities, inſpired him with the moſt generous and laſting paſſion. His intenſe application to ſtudy contributed to impair his health, and a conſumption put a period to his life on the 13th of May, 1715, when he was only twenty-eight years of age. Beſides ſeveral poems inſerted among thoſe of his wife's, he had formed a deſign to write the lives of all the illuſtrious perſons of antiquity omitted by Plutarch; and eight of theſe he actually completed: they were publiſhed after his death, and being tranſlated into French, were added to M. Dacier's Tranſlation of Plutarch's Lives.

perſon reſerved by heaven to obtain and to enjoy ſo ineſtimable a treaſure. He married her in 1710; and they lived together, for the ſpace of five years, in all the raptures of conjugal endearment. His death filled her, as might be expected, with inexpreſſible ſorrow: ſhe wrote a beautiful elegy on the occaſion, and continued, to the laſt moments of her life, to entertain the higheſt veneration for his memory, and a particular regard and eſteem for his relations. From this time forward ſhe devoted herſelf to privacy and retirement; and, except on a very few occaſions, when, in order to oblige her friends, ſhe was prevailed on to viſit them at London, or their country ſeats, ſhe reſided at Frome in Somerſetſhire, in the neighbourhood of which the greateſt part of her eſtate lay. Here it was that ſhe compoſed the moſt celebrated of her works. Her Friendſhip in Death, in twenty letters from the dead to the living, was publiſhed in 1728; and ſoon after appeared her Letters Moral and Entertaining. The deſign of theſe two works is, by fictitious examples of heroic virtue and generous benevolence, to allure the reader to the practice of every thing excellent, and, by lively images of remorſe and miſery, to warn the young and thoughtleſs.

In the year 1736 Mrs. Rowe publiſhed the Hiſtory of Joſeph, an heroic poem, which ſhe had written in her younger years. She did not long ſurvive the publication of this performance; for ſhe died (as is ſuppoſed) of an apoplexy, on the 20th of February, 1736-7, in the ſixty-third year of her age. In her cabinet were found letters directed to the counteſs of Hertford, the earl of Orkney, and ſeveral other perſons of diſtinction, with whom ſhe had long lived in the greateſt intimacy, and to whom ſhe had ordered theſe letters to be delivered immediately after her deceaſe. The reverend Dr. Iſaac Watts, agreeable to her requeſt, reviſed and publiſhed her devotions in 1737, under the title of Devout Exerciſes of the Heart in Meditation and Soliloquy, Praiſe and Prayer; and, in 1739, her miſcellaneous works in proſe and verſe, were printed in two volumes, octavo, with an account of her life and writings prefixed.

### *Life of John Ruſſel.*

RUSSEL (John) the firſt earl of Bedford, was born at Kingſton Ruſſel in Dorſetſhire, and reſided at Berwick, about four miles from Bridport in that county. Philip, archduke of Auſtria, ſon of the emperor Maximilian, landing in 1506 at Weymouth, whither he was driven by a ſtorm in his paſſage from Flanders to Spain,

Sir Thomas Trenchard, who lived near that port, endeavouring to entertain him agreeably till he could inform the king of his arrival, invited Mr. Ruſſel, who was his neighbour and relation, to wait upon the archduke at his houſe; and that prince was ſo highly pleaſed with his converſation, that he deſired him to accompany him to Windſor, whither king Henry had invited him, and there recommended him to the king as a gentleman well qualified to ſerve him in ſome conſiderable ſtation, and his Majeſty made him one of the gentlemen of his privy-chamber. Upon the acceſſion of Henry the Eighth to the throne, he was continued in this poſt, and in 1513 attended that monarch to Terouenne, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his conduct and bravery, particularly in recovering a piece of ordnance from ten thouſand French, with only two hundred and fifty men under him. He was very active at the ſiege of Tournay, where he was one of the ſixty who went with the king to cut off the paſſage between that city and the French army. In 1522 he was knighted by the earl of Surry, admiral of the Engliſh fleet, for his ſervice at the taking of Morlaix in Britany. The following year he was made marſhal of the marſhalſea of the king's houſe. Soon after, he was ſent in diſguiſe to France, in order to foment the difference between the duke of Bourbon, conſtable of France, and the French king. This commiſſion he executed with ſuch addreſs, that the duke declared in favour of the emperor and the king of England, which gave great ſatisfaction to his Majeſty, as it contributed to the ſucceſs of his deſigns upon Bray, and other places in France, where Sir John Ruſſel ſhewed himſelf as vigorous in action as he had been prudent in negociation. In 1525 he was preſent at the battle of Pavia, where Francis I. king of France, was taken priſoner by the duke of Bourbon; and in 1532 he attended king Henry to his magnificent interview with the French king at Boulogne. In 1537 he was appointed comptroller of the houſhold, and the ſame year was made one of the privy-council. In 1538 he was advanced to the dignity of a baron, by the title of baron Ruſſell, of Cheyneys in Buckinghamſhire, and upon the diſſolution of the monaſteries, obtained ſeveral large grants of land in Buckinghamſhire, Devonſhire, and Somerſetſhire. About the ſame time he was made lord warden of the ſtannaries, and knight of the garter. In 1542 he was appointed lord admiral of England and Ireland, and preſident of the counties of Dorſet, Devon, Somerſet, and Cornwall. The next year he was appointed lord-privy-ſeal; and 1544, the king attacking Boulogne in perſon, lord Ruſſel was made captain-general of the vanguard. In 1547 the king, at his death, appointed him one of the ſixteen counſellors to his ſon prince Edward; at whoſe coronation he was conſtituted lord-high-ſteward of England for the day. In 1549 he was ſent againſt the inſurgents of Devonſhire with a body of troops, with which he intirely defeated thoſe rebels at Fennington-bridge, and relieved Exeter. For theſe, and other ſervices, he was, in January 1549-50, created earl of Bedford, and in 1550 was ſent as one of the ambaſſadors to Guiſnes in Flanders, to negociate a peace with France. While he reſided there, he diſcovered a plot concerted by the emperor, to tranſport the princeſs Mary, ſiſter to king Edward VI. into his own dominions, and by that means oblige her brother to accede to his terms; upon which his lordſhip was ordered to watch one of the ports with two hundred men, while the duke of Somerſet and Mr. St. Leger guarded others, and the princeſs was brought to court. His lordſhip having ſurvived the many difficulties and factions of king Edward's reign, upon the acceſſion of queen Mary he obtained a new patent for the office of lord-privy-ſeal. He died at London on the 14th of March, 1554.

He was ſucceeded by his ſon Francis Ruſſel, earl of Bedford, who ſignalized himſelf at the famous battle of St. Quintin, in the reign of Queen Mary, and was ſent ambaſſador into France and Scotland by queen Elizabeth: this nobleman founded a ſchool at Woburn in Bedfordſhire, and two ſcholarſhips in Univerſity-college, Oxford.

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Lenient Commander and Mrs. F——g. (No. 13. 14.)*

THE hero of our preſent Memoirs is a gentleman ſo well known in the military world, that a mere outline of his portrait will be ſufficient to point out the original.

He is the brother of a noble Iriſh lord, lately created an Engliſh peer, who was the firſt of the family that renounced the errors of the Romiſh religion, and entered into the pale of the Proteſtant church. His lordſhip has ſince, by his matrimonial connexions, acquired a very extenſive fortune; and in his domeſtic life, is greatly eſteemed and careſſed by his relations and friends.

His brother, the Lenient Commander, was early trained to a military life, and

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from his polite and gallant behaviour, recommended himſelf ſo well to his ſuperior officers, and particularly to the late duke of Cumberland, that he advanced very rapidly in the line of promotion, and we find him appointed major-general at a period that many officers would have thought themſelves fortunate to have obtained a mere majority.

We muſt not, however, according to the rectitude that ſhould dictate a biographer's pen, make ſuch rapid ſtrides from his juvenile days to the approximation of the preſent time, without pointing out ſome adventures naturally incidental to youth, vigour, and a ſtrict regard to honour.

We firſt meet with him about the period he began to make a figure in the world, in a military capacity, in Ireland. We need not, perhaps acquaint the reader, that the Hibernian ladies have as great a predilection for red coats as thoſe of England. This our hero evinced, and being ſo nearly allied to an Iriſh peer, their partiality became the ſtronger for him. We accordingly find he had ſeveral amours upon his hands with the demireps of the *ton* in Dublin; but, in direct oppoſition to the advice given by the late lord Cheſterfield to his ſon, he never could be prevailed upon to make any overtures to married women, whom he conſidered ſacred by the bonds of Hymen, and, therefore, judged it diſhonourable for a man to attempt infringing upon the nuptial bed. Whilſt he was upon the continent, he found it very difficult always to purſue this rule, which he had eſtabliſhed for himſelf; but he never erred againſt conviction. At Paris it was greatly embarraſſing for him to reſiſt the direct overtures of females who were in the connubial ſtate, and he has more than once withſtood the raillery of his acquaintance upon theſe occaſions. Having, however, fixed his attention upon one lady, who was a widow, he pleaded his great affection towards her in excuſe for his not yielding to a cuſtom eſtabliſhed by long precedent and daily example. However, by this prudent conduct he eſcaped the inevitable conſequences of thoſe connections, which invariably lead to be duped at play, and to the inceſſant indirect demands for extravagant preſents.

Upon his return to England, he paid his addreſſes to a lady of rank and fortune, whom he perſuaded to yield her hand in an honourable way, and they, for a conſiderable time, enjoyed all the felicities that mutual love and affection could confer, without alloy; but this happineſs proved too great to be permanent, and the inexorable tyrant ſnatched his enchanting mate from him, and left him inconſolable.

His political talents, and military abilities, had greatly recommended him to adminiſtration, and ſoon after the commencement of the preſent unhappy troubles in America, he was ſent over there in the double capacity of governor and general, in hopes that by his influence and mediation, he might induce the turbulent coloniſts to liſten to reaſon, and embrace an opportunity of again proving their loyalty to their ſovereign. Nevertheleſs, he found it expedient, upon his landing, to encamp two regiments of foot, and a detachment of artillery. Theſe troops were gradually reinforced by ſeveral regiments from Ireland, New York, Halifax, and Quebec. The arrival and ſtation of theſe troops was very diſagreeable to the Americans; and a ſympathetic jealouſy was thereby created in the minds of the neighbouring coloniſts. This diſſatisfaction was ſtill more augmented by the planting of a guard to prevent deſertion.

The ſtate of affairs was now unfortunately approaching that criſis, which was to terminate all eſtabliſhed government in America. In this ſituation the governor judged it expedient, as well for the ſafety of the troops, as to ſecure an important paſs, to fortify the neck of land, which afforded the only communication, except by water, between his encampment and the continent.

Soon after this period hoſtilities commenced, and the firſt memorable action was that of Bunker's-hill, with which our readers are, doubtleſs, well acquainted. Our hero now perceiving his plan of pacification was not likely to prevail, it was with reluctance he continued in office, when he found he was to be a ſpectator of the horrors of war, amongſt thoſe whom he could ſtill wiſh to call his fellow ſubjects; and coercive meaſures being now reſolved upon at home, it having been declared in a certain auguſt aſſembly that we had paſſed the Rubicon, and could not recede, the governor's pacific meaſures were not approved of in the cabinet.

After having continued in his poſts of general and governor for upwards of a twelvemonth, without being able to procure a reconciliation, he was re-called, and ſucceeded by another commander, whoſe inſtructions were of a more hoſtile nature than thoſe which our hero had received, and in conſequence of his humanity, was properly called the Lenient Commander.

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As uſual, upon ſimilar occaſions, on his return home, many ſarcaſms were caſt upon his conduct; but it was never judged of ſuch a nature as to require a parliamentary inveſtigation. He has remained from that period in a private character, till very lately he has been appointed to the command of one of the camps that are now forming; and we doubt not in this capacity he will diſplay his military ſkill and judgment, in diſciplining, and properly training his troops to arms.

Having given this outline of our hero's public character, it is time we ſhould introduce the heroine of theſe pages in the perſon of Mrs F——g. This lady, whoſe maiden name was L——d, is the daughter of a clergyman, who had a ſmall living, which did not exceed ſeventy pounds a year. He was, nevertheleſs, obliged to bring up a numerous family, which he did with the moſt rigid œconomy; and as he was himſelf the inſtructor of his children, they all received a decent education, and, at proper periods, they were apprenticed to profeſſions, which he judged ſuitable to their diſpoſitions. It fell to the lot of our heroine, to be placed with a faſhionable milliner at the weſt end of the town.

In this high road to perdition, as it afterwards proved, captain S——n found means to make acquaintance with Miſs L——d. She was then about ſeventeen, and though not a regular beauty, had ſuch attractions as might create her a number of admirers. She was tall and genteel, with an oval viſage, rather an aquiline noſe, fine blue expreſſive eyes, and remarkable regular white teeth. In a word, ſhe was a very agreeable girl, whoſe youth and ſimplicity alone were ſufficient to raiſe the moſt tender emotions in any man's breaſt, who was not callous to the fine feelings of nature.

Capt. S——n having ordered ſome ruffles at Miſs L——d's, our heroine happened to be the meſſenger who carried them home, which afforded him a fine opportunity of declaring his paſſion for her, which he did, in ſeveral ſpeeches which he had learnt out of plays. Ignorant of the wiles of mankind in the commerce of intrigue, ſhe was unprepared to reſiſt the attacks he made upon her, and ſhe almoſt acknowledged ſhe was pleaſed with his addreſſes. A correſpondence enſued, in which many letters paſſed of the moſt tender kind, and at length an elopement was agreed upon to Scotland.

As the whole tenor of Mr. S——n's addreſſes, breathed the moſt honourable paſſion, ſhe had not the leaſt ſuſpicion that he had any deſigns, but ſuch as were entirely conſiſtent with his declarations. Her vanity, it muſt be acknowledged, was not a little gratified at the idea of being elevated from the rank of a milliner's apprentice to that of a captain's lady; and the night preceding their departure, was entirely engroſſed in ruminating upon the different clothes ſhe ſhould purchaſe; how ſhe ſhould behave herſelf at balls and routs; in fine, ſhe had not a wink of ſleep the whole time ſhe was in bed, when at length the clock ſtruck five, which was the hour the captain had appointed to be at the end of the ſtreet with a poſt-chaiſe. She huddled on her clothes in great haſte, and taking with her a bundle ſhe had packed up the night before, crept down ſtairs, and let herſelf out. S——n was eagerly waiting for her, and expreſſed his anxiety, that leſt by ſome accident ſhe had been prevented meeting him. After a ſhort converſation they got into the chaiſe, and ſet off for Barnet, where they alighted and breakfaſted.

Here they remained a conſiderable time, which aſtoniſhed Miſs L——d, as he had expreſſed great ſolicitude to get to their journey's end, that his wiſhes might be accompliſhed, and his happineſs compleated. At length a poſt-chaiſe with a coronet ſtopt at the door, when a gentleman alighted and ordered breakfaſt. Miſs L——d would willingly have concealed herſelf from his view, as ſhe had recollected ſeeing him in town, and fancied he knew her. But to her great mortification he was uſhered into the ſame room, where the captain and ſhe were ſitting, the landlord apologizing for the intruſion, ſaying, all the reſt of his apartments were full, this being the time of the races.

The gentleman, who afterwards proved to be lord B——, and S——, appeared to be quite ſtrangers, and what converſation paſſed was upon general ſubjects; nevertheleſs his lordſhip's attention ſeemed entirely ingroſſed by Miſs L——d, whoſe eyes never wandered towards the end of the room where he ſat without conſtantly meeting his. She was much confuſed, and intreated the captain to depart as ſoon as poſſible, which they at length did, and by about two o'clock got about forty miles from town; they then ſtopt and ordered dinner. They had ſcarcely ſat down to table, before lord B——'s poſt-chaiſe made its appearance, and he immediately alighted. Miſs L——d's conſternation was again renewed, leſt he ſhould be again ſhewn into the ſame room; but her alarms ſubſided, when ſhe found this was not the caſe. The captain had already prevailed upon her to drink two glaſſes of wine, and perceiving the flutter ſhe was in at the ſight of the poſt-chaiſe, he inſiſted

ſiſted upon her drinking another to reſtore her ſpirits.

After dinner ſhe found herſelf extremely drowſy, occaſioned, as ſhe thought, from not having any ſleep the preceding night; little ſuſpecting that it was owing to a ſoporific powder S—— had infuſed in her wine, added to the uncommon quantity of it which ſhe had drunk. He adviſed her to lie down, as the length of the journey would greatly fatigue her, if ſhe did not take ſome reſt before they went farther. She with reluctance conſented, and was conducted to a bed-chamber, where ſhe ſoon yielded to the influence of Morpheus—But what was her aſtoniſhment when ſhe awoke, and found herſelf in the arms of lord B——, who had given a full looſe to his abandoned appetite, whilſt ſhe was inſenſible of his preſence! Words are too faint to expreſs her diſtreſs—her tongue faultered when ſhe attempted to upbraid her raviſher—ſhe ſwooned, and remained a conſiderable time in that condition. When ſhe recovered, upon inquiring what was become of the captain, the chamber maid informed her, he was returned to town with lord B—— in his lordſhip's poſt-chaiſe.

Miſs L——d now ſaw all her folly, vanity, and credulity in their full glare. She then began to ruminate upon her ſituation, and what was the propereſt ſtep to take in her very critical ſituation. She reſolved at all events to return to London, whither ſhe was conveyed by a ſtage coach, which ſoon after paſſed by the door. Upon our heroine's arrival in town ſhe took a lodging at her mantuamaker's, to whom ſhe diſcloſed all that had paſſed ſince ſeeing her, and requeſted her advice. The worthy gentlewoman did not heſitate adviſing her, ſince things had happened ſo, to ſee company, as ſhe could not long ſubſiſt upon the little money ſhe had, and that when her clothes were diſpoſed of, it would be impracticable for her to take even that ſtep.

Miſs L——d ſhuddered at the thoughts, and for a conſiderable time would not liſten to any ſuch overtures. At length neceſſity ſurmounted her delicacy, and Mr. F——g, a lieutenant of a man of war, was introduced to her. He made propoſals to her of a very generous nature, ſaying ſhe ſhould go by his name, and paſs for his wife. The bait was too alluring, and ſhe conſented.

They lived together in a very cordial manner, till his ſhip was ordered to ſea, when he left her a very decent ſum of money, thinking it would be ſufficient to ſupport her till he could have an opportunity to remit her more. Mr. F——g had been abſent near fifteen months, without our heroine having the leaſt tidings of him, and concluding he was dead, judged it neceſſary, as her finances were quite exhauſted, to lay in ambuſh for ſome other friend.

Our hero accidentally fell in company with her at this period, when he was greatly ſtruck with her modeſt deportment, as well as innocent appearance; and having learnt her ſtory, found means to make her ſuch overtures, as ſhe judged it prudent to accept. A correſpondence enſued, which has now continued for near four months, and which may probably be of long duration, as our heroine exerts all her aſſiduities and attentions to give him pleaſure, and promote his felicity.

*To the Editor.*

*On the Choice of a Wife.*

SIR,

AS the attainment of happineſs is the grand ſpring of human action, I have been often ſurpriſed at that inattention, ſo apparent in the generality of mankind, to the moſt important concern in their lives, the choice of a wife; a choice, on which not only their terreſtrial welfare, but even their everlaſting felicity may depend. Indeed, if we may judge from the ſlight regard that is paid to an object of ſo much moment, we might be led to ſuppoſe it commonly underſtood to be a trivial point, in which little or no reflection was requiſite; or that fortune and beauty were in themſelves whatever was eſſential to the happineſs of the conjugal ſtate. But let thoſe, who, in the ardour of unreflecting youth, form ſuch gay viſions of ſplendid enjoyments and everlaſting paſſion, conſider that there are requiſites of a nobler kind, without which, when it may be too late, they may find themſelves involved in irretrievable ruin. What melancholy hiſtories have been recorded where manly virtue has been united to a fortune and to miſery; blooming lovelineſs ſacrificed at the ſhrine of avarice; or unthinking youth, ſmitten by exterior charms alone, inſtead of the attracting graces of modeſty, ſentiment, and diſcretion, has become a voluntary victim to inſipid, if not to meretricious beauty. I would not be underſtood, however, that beauty and fortune are of no eſtimation. The former, when united to piety, virtue, and good ſenſe, can be ſlighted by thoſe only who are devoid of any ideas of whatever is lovely and excellent in nature; and fortune, or at leaſt a competence, is abſolutely neceſſary, ſince without it the higheſt degree

degree of virtue, and the moft enchanting graces, will be inſufficient to inſure happineſs in the conjugal union:

Let reaſon teach what paſſion fain would hide,
That Hymen's bands by prudence ſhould be ty'd.
Venus in vain the wedded pair would crown,
If angry fortune on their union frown:
Soon will the flatt'ring dream of bliſs be o'er,
And cloy'd imagination cheat no more;
Then waking to the ſenſe of lafting pain,
With mutual tears the nuptial couch they ſtain;
And that fond love, which ſhould afford relief,
Does but increaſe the anguiſh of their grief;
While both could eaſier their own ſorrows bear,
Than the ſad knowledge of each other's care.

Lyttelton.

Certainly no prudent perſon ought to engage in the married ſtate without a ſufficiency on one ſide or the other. That lover cannot regard his miſtreſs with virtuous paſſion, who would involve her in all the poſſible conſequences of reciprocal poverty. True love never forgets the happineſs of its object; for when this ceaſes to be regarded, it is not the generous tenderneſs of love, but the unthinking wildneſs of paſſion. Theſe obſervations, however, cannot ſet aſide the juſt complaints that may be made againſt the frequency of matches in which beauty or fortune only are regarded. 'Beauty,' ſays Lord Kaims, 'is a dangerous property, tending to corrupt the mind of a wife, though it ſoon loſes its influence over the huſband. A figure agreeable and engaging, which inſpires affection without the ebriety of love, is a much ſafer choice. The graces loſe not their influence like beauty. At the end of thirty years, a virtuous woman, who makes an agreeable companion, charms her huſband perhaps more than at firſt. The compariſon of love to fire holds good in one reſpect, that the fiercer it burns the ſooner it is extinguiſhed.'

It is unqueſtionably true, that happineſs in the married ſtate depends not on riches nor on beauty, but on good ſenſe and ſweetneſs of temper. A young man who has himſelf a ſufficient fortune, ſhould not always look for an equivalent of that kind, in the object of his love. 'Who can find a virtuous woman,' ſays Solomon, 'for her price is far above rubies?' The important objects of his enquiry are not whether ſhe has riches, but whether ſhe poſſeſſes thoſe qualifications, which naturally form the amiable wife and the exemplary mother. In like manner, would a parent conduct his daughter to a wife and judicious choice of a huſband, he will not ſo much recommend the neceſſity of a fortune, as of virtuous conduct, good temper, diſcretion, regularity, and induſtry. With theſe a huſband, if he be of a reputable profeſſion, may improve the fortune of his wife, and render it of much greater advantage to each, than the moſt ample equivalent in money, with the reverſe of theſe qualities. On the contrary, while intereſt pervades every boſom, and is the ſole motive to every union, what can more naturally be expected than unhappy matches? Without a certain congeniality of ſentiment, independent of the adventitious circumſtances of beauty, rank, or fortune, the connubial ſtate is the very oppoſite of a heaven. Home becomes diſagreeable where there is a diverſity of taſte, temper, and wiſhes; or where thoſe mental reſources are wanting which invite to converſation, and render it delightful and endearing. Neglect ſucceeds then on the part of the huſband, and diſſipation marks the conduct of the wife; happy if diſguſt ſucceed not to inſipidity, and criminality to both. But the ſcenes of wretchedneſs inſeparable from ſuch a ſtate muſt be obvious to every mind. We turn with pleaſure to the exquiſite happineſs which is the reſult of a virtuous choice. Home is then delightful, and every moment is replete with ſatisfaction.

But without dwelling longer on this charming theme, permit me to aſk, who would give up the enjoyment of ſuch felicity, for all the gaudy appendages of rank and wealth? What weakneſs of mind does it betray to forfeit 'the matchleſs joys of virtuous love' for the ideal pleaſures of affluence, and to be voluntarily wretched, provided we be richly ſo!

*Romantic Adventure between a Young Engliſh Sailor and a New Zealander Girl.*

(*From "Journal of Captain Cook's laſt Voyage to the Pacific Ocean on Diſcovery, from 1776—1779," juſt publiſhed.*)

DURING our ſtay in Charlotte Sound, an adventure happened which, though the parties were not of the higheſt claſs, may, notwithſtanding, be worth relating.

Belonging to the Diſcovery there was a youth, with whom a young Zealander girl, about fourteen years of age, fell deſperately in love, nor was ſhe wholly in-

different

different to our adventurer. What time he could ſpare, he generally retired with her, and they ſpent the day, but oftener the night, in a kind of ſilent converſation, in which, though words were wanting, their meaning was perfectly underſtood. Moments fly rapidly on that are ſpent in mutual endeavours to pleaſe. She, on her part, had no will but his; and he, in return, was no leſs attentive to hers. Minds ſo diſpoſed naturally incline to render themſelves agreeable. A conformity in manners and dreſs become ſignificant ſigns between lovers. Though he appeared amiable in her eyes in the dreſs of a ſtranger, yet he wiſhed to render himſelf ſtill more ſo, by ornamenting his perſon after the faſhion of her country; accordingly he ſubmitted to be tattowed from head to foot; nor was ſhe leſs ſolicitous to ſet herſelf off to the beſt advantage. She had fine hair, and her chief pride was in the dreſs of her head. The pains ſhe took, and the decorations ſhe uſed, would have done honour to an European beauty, had one thing been wanting to render it ſtill more pleaſing. Ghowannahe (that was her name), though young, was not ſo delicate, but that the traits of her country might be traced in her locks. To remedy this misfortune, and to render it leſs offenſive, ſhe was furniſhed with combs, and taught by her lover how to uſe them. After being properly prepared, he would by the hour amuſe himſelf with forming her hair into ringlets, which flowing careleſsly round her neck, with a kind of coronet riſing from her temples, gave her an air of dignity that added freſh charms to the brilliancy of her eyes. The diſtaſte ariſing from colour gradually wore off, and the ardent deſire of rendering their ſentiments more and more intelligible to each other, gave riſe to a new language, conſiſting of words, looks, geſtures, and inarticulate tones, by which pleaſure and pain were more forcibly expreſſed than by the moſt refined ſpeech. Having at firſt acquired the art of imparting their paſſions, they very ſoon improved it to the ſtory of their lives. Love and jealouſy directed her enquiries concerning the women in the world from whence he came, wiſhing, at the ſame time, that he would ſtay with her, and be a 'Kakikoo' or chief. He made her to underſtand, that the women in his world were all 'tatoo' (mankillers) and if he ſtayed with her ſhe would kill him. She anſwered, No, ſhe would 'ch-na row,' love him. He ſaid, her people would kill him. She replied, No, if he did not ſhoot them. He made her to underſtand, that nine or ten of the men of his world had been killed and eaten by her people, though they did not ſhoot them. Her anſwer was, that was a great while ago, and the people came from the hills 'roa roa,' meaning a great way off. This excited his curioſity to know, if any of her relations were among the murderers: ſhe ſighed, and appeared much affected when he aſked her that queſtion. He aſked her if ſhe was at the feaſt, when they broiled and eat the men? She wept, and, looking wiſhfully at him, hung down her head. He became ſtill more preſſing as ſhe grew more reſerved. He tried every winning way that love and curioſity ſuggeſted, to learn from her what he found ſhe knew, and what ſhe ſeemed ſo determined to conceal. But ſhe artfully evaded all his queſtions. He aſked her, why ſhe was ſecret? She pretended not to underſtand him. He repeated the ſame queſtion, and why ſhe kept him in the dark, at the ſame time cloſing his eyes, and keeping them ſhut. She continued to weep, but made him no anſwer. Finding all his perſuaſions ineffectual, he turned from her, ſeemingly in anger, and threatened to leave her. She caught him round the neck in violent agitation. He aſked her what ſhe meant, and why ſhe wept? She ſaid, they would kill her if ſhe told. He ſaid, they ſhould not know it. Then he would hate her, ſhe ſaid. He anſwered no, but love her more and more, preſſing her to his boſom at the ſame time. She grew more compoſed, and ſaid ſhe would tell him all ſhe knew. She then made him underſtand, that one Gooboa, a bad man, who had been often at the ſhip, and had ſtolen many things, when he came to know that it was preparing to depart, went up into the hill country, to the hippah, and invited the warriors to come down and kill the ſtrangers. They at firſt refuſed, ſaying the ſtrangers were ſtronger than they, and would kill them with their 'pow pow,' or fire-arms; he told them, they need not fear, for he knew where they muſt come before they departed, in order to get graſs for their 'goury' or cattle, and that on ſuch occaſions they left their 'pow pow' behind them in the ſhip, or careleſsly about the ground, while they were at work. They ſaid they were no enemies, but friends, and they muſt not kill men with whom they were in friendſhip. Gooboa ſaid they were vile enemies and wicked men, and complained of their chaining him and beating him, and ſhewed them the marks and bruiſes he had received at the ſhip; and told them beſides how they might ſilence their 'pow pow,' by only throwing water over them, and then they could not hurt them.

them. Gooboa undertook to conduct them in fafety to the place where the ſtrangers were to come, and ſhewed them where they might conceal themſelves, till he ſhould come and give them notice; which he did. And when the men were buſy about getting graſs, and not thinking any harm, the warriors ruſhed out upon them, and killed them with their patapatowns, and then divided their bodies among them. She added, that there were women as well as men concerned, and that the women made the fires, while the warriors cut the dead men in pieces; that they did not eat them all at once, but only their hearts and livers; that the warriors had the heads, which were eſteemed the beſt, and the reſt of the fleſh was diſtributed among the croud. Having, by various queſtions in the courſe of ſeveral days, extorted this relation, of which, he ſaid, he had no reaſon to doubt the truth, he forbore to aſk her what part her relations and herſelf bore in this tragedy, as there was reaſon to believe they were all equally concerned. He was, however, very ſolicitous to learn, if any ſuch plot was now in agitation againſt the people that might be ſent, upon the ſame ſervice, to Graſs Cove or any other convenient place. Her anſwer was, No; the warriors were afraid, at firſt, that the ſhips were come to revenge the death of their friends, and that was the reaſon why ſhe was forbidden to ſpeak of killing the ſtrangers, or to own any knowledge of it, if ſhe were aſked about any ſuch thing. She ſaid ſhe was but a child, not ten years old; but ſhe remembered the talk of it, as a gallant action or great atchievement; and that they made ſongs in praiſe of it.

In the courſe of his converſation with this girl, who ſeemed rather of the better ſort, he learned many things concerning the natural temper of the natives, that had eſcaped the penetration of former voyagers, and likewiſe with reſpect to their domeſtic policy. She ſaid, the people of T'Avi-Poenammoo, or the ſouthern diviſion of the iſland, were a fierce bloody people, and had a natural hatred to the people of Ea-hei-no mauwe, and killed them when they found them at any time in their country; but that the people of Ea-hei-no-mauwe were a good people, and were friendly to one another, but never ſuffered any of the people of T'Avi-Poenammoo to ſettle among them, becauſe they were enemies; that theſe two nations, the people on the north part of the Sound, and thoſe of the ſouth, were ever at war, and eat one another; but that the people of either country, when they fought, never eat one another (ſo that it ſhould ſeem, that habitual antipathy has a great ſhare in the tendency of theſe ſavages to devour one another). With reſpect to their domeſtic policy, ſhe ſaid, the fathers had the ſole care of the boys as ſoon as they could walk, and that the girls were left wholly at their mother's diſpoſal. She ſaid, it was a crime for a mother to correct her ſon, after he was once taken under the protection of the father; and that it was always reſented by the mother if the father interfered with the management of the daughters. She ſaid, the boys, from their infancy, were trained to war, and both boys and girls were taught the art of fiſhing, to weave their nets, and make their hooks and lines; that their canoes came from a far country, and they got them in exchange for cloth, which was chiefly manufactured by the women; that their arms and working tools deſcended from father to ſon, and that thoſe that were taken in battle ſupplied the riſing generation; that they had no kings among them, but that they had men who converſed with the dead, who were held in great veneration, and conſulted before the people went to the wars; that they were the men who addreſſed ſtrangers that came upon the coaſt, firſt in the language of peace, at the ſame time denouncing vengeance againſt them, if they came with any hoſtile deſign; that the perſons of theſe men were ſacred, and never killed in the wars, which ever ſide prevailed; that when the warriors of either nation made priſoners, they were never of the meaner ſort, but ſome chief, whom they afterwards killed and eat, but that to the common ſort they never gave quarter; that they ſometimes tortured an enemy, if they found him ſingly lurking in the woods, looking upon him as one who came upon no good deſign; but never otherwiſe; that they lived chiefly upon fiſh, which were caught in the Sound in abundance, during the ſummer; but that in the winter they retired to the north, where they ſubſiſted on the fruits of the earth, with which they were ſupplied for their labour, working in the plantations, or aſſiſting the builders in fabricating their boats.

The intelligence thus obtained from this young Zealander appears to be authentic from many circumſtances; but chiefly from obſerving, that the large veſſels that came from the north to trade, ſeveral of them having 90 or 100 perſons on board, had never any fiſh to ſell, but were laden with the various manufactures of cloth, wood, and green ſtones formed into implements of uſe, or conſiſting of raw materials

terials ready prepared for fabrication. Their crews appeared to be of a superior class to those who constantly plied in the Sound, and were under proper discipline; whereas the fishing-boats seemed to be the sole property of the occupiers, no other person claiming any superiority over them.

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On the 25th, previous to the ships sailing, the crews of both ships were ordered upon deck, as usual, to answer to their names, when one was missing, who, upon enquiry, was found ill a-bed. This was our adventurer, who pretended sickness in order to facilitate his escape; for this purpose, as soon as he had passed the surgeon's examination, and the coast was clear, he dressed himself in the habit of a New Zealander; and being tattowed all over, to say the truth, the copy was not easily to be distinguished from the original. Ghowannahe, who was in the secret, had assembled her friends together, and sent them on board in order to increase the croud, which upon such occasions, when the ships are ready to sail, are generally pretty numerous. Among this party he seized a favourable opportunity to mix, and hastening to their canoe, when the decks were ordered to be cleared, they were not long in paddling to shore. The pleasure which Ghowannahe expressed, on seeing the ship set sail without him, may more easily be conceived than expressed; but her joy was of short continuance.

It was about seven in the morning when the ships cleared the bay, and about eleven when they entered the mouth of Cook's Streights, where they cast anchor; and Capt. Clarke, and Mr. Burney, his first Lieutenant, went on board the Resolution, to dine with Capt. Cook. Here the friends of the two Zealander youths, whom Omai had purchased, came to take their last leave of them, and expressed, very affectingly, their grief at parting, though the boys were as yet in pretty good spirits. Some presents were made by Omai to the parents, and they departed, seemingly with great reluctance.

In the afternoon, our adventurer's messmate went down to enquire after his health, and was not a little surprised when no answer was made. He at first thought he might have retired; but on searching every where below to no effect, he gave the alarm throughout the ship, when it was discovered, that he had eloped, bag and baggage; and that the chest he had left in his birth was empty. A messenger was instantly dispatched on board the Resolution, to know how to proceed; and when the message was delivered, the Captains and officers were joyous over their bottle. At first it only furnished a subject for harmless pleasantry; but it came to be seriously debated, at last, whether the man should be sent for back, or totally deserted. Some were in doubt, whether an accident might not have happened to him, such as had happened to the corporal of marines, formerly mentioned; but that doubt was soon cleared up, when it was known, that his effects were missing as well as the man. Most of the officers present were for leaving him to follow his own humour; but Capt. Cook thinking it would be a bad precedent, and an encouragement to other enamoratoes, when they came to the happier climates, to follow his example, was for sending an armed force, and bringing the man back at all hazards. Of this opinion was his own Captain, with whom he was a favourite, who gave orders for the cutter to be properly manned, a serjeant's guard of marines to be put on board, and his messmate as a guide to direct them to the place where he was to be found. These orders were instantly carried into execution. It was midnight before the cutter could reach the landing place, and near two in the morning before the marines could find the spot where the lovers used to meet. They surprised him in a profound sleep, when he was dreaming of nothing but kingdoms and diadems; of living with his Ghowannahe in royal state; of being father of a numerous progeny of princes to govern the kingdoms Ea-keinommauwe and T'Avi-Poenammoo; and of being the first founder of a great empire! But what a sudden transition! to be waked from this visionary scene of royal grandeur, and to find himself a poor prisoner, to be dragged to punishment for, as he thought, a well-laid plan to arrive at monarchy; and what was worse, his final separation from his faithful Ghowannahe, was a task he had still to undergo. Their parting was tender, and for a British Sailor and Savage Zealander was not unaffecting. The scene, however, was short. The marines paid no regard to the copious tears, the cries, and lamentations of the poor deserted girl, nor did they think it safe to tarry in a place so desolate, where lamentations in the night were not unusual to bring numbers together, for the purposes of slaughter. He was hurried to the shore, followed by Ghowannahe, who could hardly be torn from him, when ready to embark. Love like this is only to be found in the regions of romance, in those enlightened countries, where the boasted refinements of sentiment have circumscribed the purity of affection, and

narrowed it away to mere conjugal fidelity. He was ſcarce on board the cutter, when he recollected that he had left his baggage behind; all that he had provided for laying the foundation of his future grandeur. It was therefore neceſſary, that he ſhould return with the marines to the magazine where all his ſtores were depoſited, which were not a few. Beſides his working implements, he had a pocket compaſs, of which he had thought on ſome future occaſion to make the proper uſe. He had alſo a fowling piece, which had been ſecretly conveyed away by Ghowannahe, as ſoon as the plan of empire was formed between theſe two unfortunate lovers. It would be tedious to recount the numerous articles that he had provided. Let it ſuffice, that the marines and himſelf were pretty heavily laden in bringing them on board the cutter.

It was noon, the next day, before he arrived at the ſhips, and the Captains began to be in ſome fear for the party of marines who were ſent to bring him back. Before he came in ſight, it had been concerted to try him for a deſerter; and inſtead of being received in his own ſhip, he was ordered on board the Reſolution, where he underwent a long examination, and he made a full confeſſion of all his views, and of the pains he had taken to bring them to perfection.

He ſaid, the firſt idea of deſertion ſtruck him when in the excurſion round the bay, in which he attended in the ſuite of Capt. Clarke; he was charmed with the beauty of the country, and the fertility of the ſoil; that ſeeing the gardens that had been planted on Long Iſland, at Motuara, and at ſundry other places, in ſo flouriſhing a condition; and that there were European ſheep and hogs and goats, and fowls, ſufficient to ſtock a large plantation, if collected together from the different places where they had been turned looſe, it came into his head, that if he could meet with a girl that was to his liking, he could be happy in introducing the arts of European culture into ſo fine a country, and in laying the foundation of civil government among its inhabitants. This idea improved upon him hourly; and when he happened to meet with the girl before mentioned, who had ſeen him in his tour, and who had followed him to the tents, and had learnt from herſelf that love had brought her there, it inflamed his deſire beyond all bounds. And moreover, finding her intreaties to meet the wiſhes of his heart, he no longer heſitated, but became firmly reſolved, at all events, to yield to the force of inclination. He had revolved in his mind, he ſaid, the hazard and the reward; and had concerted with his Ghowannahe the plan for his eſcape.

When Capt. Cook heard his ſtory, his reſentment was converted into laughter at the wild extravagance of his romantic plan, and inſtead of trying him for deſertion, he ordered him on board his own ſhip, to be puniſhed as Capt. Clarke ſhould think proper, who ſent him to the gun, to receive twelve laſhes: and thus terminated all his hopes of being a mighty emperor.

The diſtreſs of Ghowannahe is ſcarce to be conceived. She was left a woeful ſpectacle, to lament her fate. She expreſſed her grief, by the punctures ſhe made in her face, arms, and wherever deſpair prompted her to direct the bloody inſtrument. It is wiſhed, for her ſake, that thoſe ſavage people, whoſe bodies are expoſed to the ſeverities of the ſeaſons, are not ſo ſuſceptible of pain as thoſe of a finer texture; otherwiſe her perſonal feelings muſt have been exquiſite, independent of thoſe of her mind.

*Affecting Account of the unfortunate princeſs Honoria. From Gibbon's Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.*

WHEN Attila declared his reſolution of ſupporting the cauſe of his allies, the Vandals and the Franks, at the ſame time, and almoſt in the ſpirit of romantic chivalry, the ſavage monarch profeſſed himſelf the lover and the champion of the princeſs Honoria. The ſiſter of Valentinian was educated in the palace of Ravenna: and as her marriage might be productive of ſome danger to the ſtate, ſhe was raiſed, by the title of Auguſta, above the hopes of the moſt preſumptuous ſubject. But the fair Honoria had no ſooner attained the ſixteenth year of her age, than ſhe deteſted the importunate greatneſs, which muſt for ever exclude her from the comforts of honourable love: in the midſt of vain and unſatisfactory pomp, Honoria ſighed, yielded to the impulſe of nature, and threw herſelf into the arms of her chamberlain Eugenius. Her guilt and ſhame (ſuch is the abſurd language of imperious man) were ſoon betrayed by the appearances of pregnancy: but the diſgrace of the royal family was publiſhed to the world by the imprudence of the empreſs Placidia; who diſmiſſed her daughter, after a ſtrict and faſhionable confinement, to a remote exile at Conſtantinople. The unhappy princeſs paſſed twelve or fourteen years in the irkſome ſociety of the ſiſters of Theodoſius, and their choſen virgins; to whoſe crown Honoria could no longer aſpire, and whoſe monaſtic aſſiduity

siduity of prayer, fasting, and vigils, she reluctantly imitated. Her impatience of long and hopeless celibacy, urged her to embrace a strange and desperate resolution. The name of Attila was familiar and formidable at Constantinople; and his frequent embassies entertained a perpetual intercourse between his camp and the imperial palace. In the pursuit of love, or rather of revenge, the daughter of Placidia sacrificed every duty, and every prejudice; and offered to deliver her person into the arms of a Barbarian, of whose language she was ignorant, whose figure was scarcely human, and whose religion and manners she abhorred. By the ministry of a faithful eunuch, she transmitted to Attila a ring, the pledge of her affection; and earnestly conjured him to claim her as a lawful spouse, to whom he had been secretly betrothed. These indecent advances were received, however, with coldness and disdain; and the King of the Huns continued to multiply the number of his wives, till his love was awakened by the more forcible passions of ambition and avarice. The invasion of Gaul was preceded, and justified, by a formal demand of the princess Honoria, with a just and equal share of the imperial patrimony. His predecessors, the antient Tanjous, had often addressed, in the same hostile peremptory manner, the daughters of China; and the pretensions of Attila were not less offensive to the majesty of Rome. A firm, but temperate, refusal was communicated to his ambassadors. The right of female succession, though it might derive a specious argument from the recent examples of Placidia and Pulcheria, was strenuously denied; and the indissoluble engagements of Honoria were opposed to the claims of her Scythian lover. On the discovery of her connection with the king of the Huns, the guilty princess had been sent away, as an object of horror, from Constantinople to Italy: her life was spared; but the ceremony of her marriage was performed with some obscure and nominal husband, before she was immured in a perpetual prison, to bewail those crimes and misfortunes, which Honoria might have escaped, had she not been born the daughter of an emperor.

*Story of Selima and Zoroaster.*

WHEN Cyrus and Cassandana entered into the grove, the assembly rose up and worshipped them, bowing themselves to the earth, according to the custom of the East; and then retiring left them alone with Zoroaster. This Philosopher led them to a bower of myrtle, in the midst of which was the statue of a woman, which he had carved with his own hands. They all three sat down in this place upon a seat of verdant turf, and Zoroaster entertained the Prince and Princess with a discourse of the life, manners and virtues of the Magi. While he was speaking he frequently cast a look upon the statue, and as he beheld it his eyes were bathed in tears. Cyrus and Cassandana observed his sorrow at first with a respectful silence, but afterwards the Princess could not forbear asking him the reason of it. That statue, answered he, is the statue of Selima, who heretofore loved me, as you now love Cyrus. It is here I come to spend my sweetest and my bittersest moments. In spite of wisdom, which submits me to the will of the Gods; in spite of the pleasures I taste in philosophy; in spite of the insensibility I am in, with regard to all human grandeur, the remembrance of Selima often renews my regrets and my tears. True virtue, though it regulates the passions, does not extinguish tender sentiments. These words gave Cyrus and Cassandana a curiosity to know the history of Selima. The Philosopher would have excused himself, but he had already betrayed his secret by the sensibility he had shewn, and could not go back without failing in due respect to persons of such high rank: having therefore wiped away his tears he thus began his narration. I am not afraid of letting you know my weakness; but I should avoid the recital I am going to make, if I did not foresee that you may reap some useful instructions from it. I was born a Prince, my father was sovereign of a little territory in the Indies, which is called the country of Sophites. Having lost my way one day when I was hunting, I chanced to see in the thick part of a wood a young maid, who was there reposing herself. Her surprising beauty immediately struck me; I became immoveable, and durst not advance: I imagined she was one of those aerial spirits, who descend sometimes from the throne of Oromazes, to conduct souls back to the empyreum. Seeing herself alone with a man, she fled, and took refuge in a temple that was near the forest. I durst not follow her; but I learned that her name was Selima, that she was daughter of an old Brachman, who dwelt in that temple, and that she was consecrated to the worship of the fire. The Ellals may quit celibacy and marry, but while they continue priestesses of the fire, the laws are so severe among the Indians, that a father thinks it an act of religion to throw his daughter alive into

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the flames, should she ever fall from that purity of manners which she has sworn to preserve.

My father was yet living, and I was not in a condition to force Selima from that asylum; nay had I been King, Princes have no right in that country over persons consecrated to religion. However all these difficulties did but increase my passion; and the violence of it quickened my ingenuity: I left my father's palace; I was young; a Prince, and I did not consult reason. I disguised myself in the habit of a girl, and went to the temple, where the old Brachman lived. I deceived him by a feigned story, and became one of the Ellals, under the name of Amana. The King, my father, who was disconsolate for my sudden leaving him, ordered search to be made for me every where, but to no purpose. Selima not knowing my sex, conceived a particular liking and friendship for me. I never left her; we passed our lives together in working, reading, walking, and serving at the altars. I often told her fables and affecting stories, in order to point forth the wonderful effect of friendship and of love. My design was to prepare her by degrees for the final discovery of my intentions. I sometimes forgot myself while I was speaking, and was so carried away by my vivacity, that she often interrupted me, and said, one would think, Amana to hear you speak, that you feel in this moment all that you describe. I lived in this manner several months with her, and it was not possible for her to discover either my disguise or my passion. As my heart was not corrupted I had no criminal view: I imagined, that if I could engage her to love me she would forsake her state of life to share my crown with me: I was continually waiting for a favourable moment, to reveal to her my sentiments; but alas! that moment never came.

It was a custom among the Ellals, to go divers times in the year upon a high mountain, there to kindle the sacred fire, and to offer sacrifices: we all went up thither one day, accompanied only by the old Brachman. Scarce was the sacrifice begun, when we were surrounded by a body of men, armed with bows and arrows, who carried away Selima and her father. They were all on horseback; I followed them some time, but they entered a wood, and I saw them no more. I did not return to the temple, but stole away from the Ellals, changed my dress, took another disguise, and forsook the Indies. I forgot my father, my country and all my obligations; I wandered all over Asia in search of Selima: what cannot love do in a young heart given up to its passion? One day, as I was crossing the country of Lycians, I stopt in a great forest to shelter myself from the excessive heat. I presently saw a company of hunters pass by, and a little after several women, among whom I thought I discovered Selima: she was in a hunting dress, mounted upon a proud courser, and distinguished from all the rest by a coronet of flowers. She passed by me so swiftly, that I could not be sure whether my conjectures were well founded; but I went straight to the capital.

The Lycians were at that time governed by women, which form of government was established among them upon the following occasion. Some years ago the men became so effeminate during a long peace, that their thoughts were wholly taken up about their dress. They affected the discourse, manners, maxims, and all the imperfections of women without having either their sweetness or their delicacy: and while they gave themselves up to infamous laziness, the most abominable vices took the place of lovely passions; they despised the Lycian women, and treated them like slaves: a foreign war came upon them; the men being grown cowardly and effeminate were not able to defend their country, they fled and hid themselves in caves and caverns; the women being accustomed to fatigue, by the slavery they had undergone, took arms, drove away the enemy, became mistresses of the country, and established themselves in authority by an immutable law. From that time the Lycians habituated themselves to this form of government, and found it the mildest and most convenient. Their Queens had a council of senators, who assisted them with their advice: the men proposed good laws, but the executive power was in the women. The sweetness and softness of the sex prevented all the mischiefs of tyranny; and the council of the wise senators qualified that inconstancy, with which women are reproached.

I understood that the mother of Selima having been dethroned by the ambition of a kinswoman, her first minister had fled to the Indies with the young Princess; that he had lived there several years as a Brachman, and she as an Ellal; that this old man having always maintained a correspondence with the friends of the royal family, the young Queen had been restored to the throne after the death of the usurper; that she governed with the wisdom of a person who had experienced misfortunes; and lastly, that she had always expressed an invincible dislike to marriage.

This

This news gave me an inexpreſſible joy; I thanked the Gods for having conducted me by ſuch wonderful ways near the object of my heart; I implored their help, and promiſed never to love but once, if they would favour my paſſion.

I then conſidered by what method I ſhould introduce myſelf to the Queen; and finding that war was the moſt proper, I entered into the ſervice. There I diſtinguiſhed myſelf very ſoon; for I refuſed no fatigue, I avoided no danger, I ſought the moſt hazardous enterprizes. Upon a day of battle, on the ſucceſs of which the liberty of Lycia depended, the Carians put our troops into diſorder: it was in a large plain, out of which there was but one narrow paſs for the fugitives to eſcape. I gained this paſs, and threatened to pierce with my javelin whoever ſhould attempt to force it. In this manner I rallied our troops, and returned to charge the enemy; I routed them and obtained a complete victory. This action drew the attention of all the army upon me: nothing was ſpoken of but my courage; and all the ſoldiers called me the deliverer of their country. I was conducted to the Queen's preſence, who could not recollect me; for we had been ſeparated ſix years, and grief and fatigue had altered my features. She aſked me my name, my country, my family, and ſeemed to examine my face with a more than common curioſity. I thought I diſcovered by her eyes an inward emotion, which ſhe endeavoured to hide. Strange capriciouſneſs of love! Heretofore I had thought her an Eſtal of mean birth; yet I had reſolved to ſhare my crown with her. This moment I conceived a deſign of engaging her to love me as I loved her; I concealed my country and my birth, and told her, I was born in a village of Bactria, of a very obſcure family; upon this ſhe ſuddenly withdrew without anſwering me.

Not long after, ſhe gave me, by the advice of her ſenators, the command of her army; by which I had free acceſs to her perſon. She uſed frequently to ſend for me, under pretence of buſineſs, when ſhe had nothing to ſay; ſhe took a pleaſure in diſcourſing with me. I often painted forth my own ſentiments to her under borrowed names; the Greek and Egyptian mythology, which I had learned in my travels, furniſhed me with abundant arguments to prove that the Gods were heretofore enamoured with mortals, and that love makes all conditions equal. I remember, that one day while I was relating to her a ſtory of this kind ſhe left me in a great emotion; I diſcovered by that her hidden ſentiments; and it gave me an inexpreſſible pleaſure to find that ſhe then loved me as I had loved her. I had frequent converſation with her, by which her confidence in me daily increaſed: I ſometimes made her call to mind the misfortunes of her early youth; and ſhe then gave me an account of her living among the Eſtals, her friendſhip for Amana, and their mutual affection. Scarce was I able to contain myſelf when I heard her ſpeak; I was juſt ready to throw off my diſguiſe; but my falſe delicacy required yet farther, that Selima ſhould do for me what I would have done for her. I was quickly ſatisfied; an extraordinary event made me experience all the extent and power of her love.

By the laws of Lycia the perſon who governs is not permitted to marry a ſtranger. Selima ſent for me one day, and ſaid to me: My ſubjects deſire that I would marry; go tell them from me, that I will conſent, upon condition that they leave me free in my choice. She ſpoke theſe words with a majeſtic air, and almoſt without looking upon me. At firſt I trembled, then flattered myſelf, then fell into doubt; for I knew the Lycians to be ſtrongly attached to their laws: I went nevertheleſs to execute the commands I had received. When the council was aſſembled I laid before them the Queen's pleaſure, and after much diſpute it was agreed, that ſhe ſhould be left free to chooſe herſelf a huſband. I carried Selima the reſult of their deliberation: ſhe then directed me to aſſemble the troops in the ſame plain where I had obtained the victory over the Carians, and to hold myſelf ready to obey her farther orders; ſhe likewiſe commanded all the principal men of the nation to repair to the ſame place. A magnificent throne being there erected, the Queen appeared upon it encircled with her courtiers, and ſpoke to the aſſembly in the following manner: People of Lycia, ever ſince I began my reign I have ſtrictly obſerved your laws; I have appeared at the head of your armies, and have obtained ſeveral victories: my only ſtudy has been to make you free and happy. Is it juſt that ſhe who has been the preſerver of your liberty ſhould be herſelf a ſlave? Is it equitable that ſhe who continually ſeeks your happineſs ſhould be herſelf miſerable? There is no unhappineſs equal to that of doing violence to one's own heart. When the heart is under a conſtraint, grandeur and royalty ſerve only to give us a quicker ſenſe of our ſlavery. I demand therefore to be free in my choice.

This

This discourse was applauded by the whole assembly, who immediately cried out, you are free, you are dispensed from the law. The Queen sent me orders to advance at the head of the troops. As soon as I was come near the throne she rose up, and, pointing to me with her hand, there, said she, is my husband; he is a stranger, but his services make him the father of the country; he is not a Prince, but his merit puts him upon a level with Kings. She then ordered me to come up to her: I prostrated myself at her feet, and took all the usual oaths; I promised to renounce my country for ever, to look upon the Lycians as my children, and, above all, never to love any other than the Queen. After this she stepped down from the throne, and we were conducted back to the capital with pomp, amidst the acclamations of the people. As soon as we were alone, Ah Selima! said I, have you then forgot Amana? It is impossible to express the Queen's surprise or the transport of affection and joy which these words gave her. She knew me, and conjectured all the rest; I had no need to speak, and we were both a long time silent: at length I told her my family, my adventures, and all the effects that love had produced in me. She very soon assembled her council, and acquainted them with my birth; ambassadors were sent to the Indies; I renounced my crown and country for ever, and my brother was confirmed in the possession of my throne.

This was an easy sacrifice; I was in possession of Selima, and my happiness was complete: but alas! this happiness was of short continuance. In giving myself up to my passion, I had renounced my country, I had forsaken my father whose only consolation I was, I had forgot all my duty: my love, which seemed so delicate, so generous, and was the admiration of men, was not approved of by the Gods? accordingly they punished me for it by the greatest of all misfortunes; they took Selima from me, she died within a few days after our marriage. I gave myself up to the most excessive sorrow; but the Gods did not abandon me. I entered deeply into myself; wisdom descended into my heart, she opened the eyes of my understanding, and I then comprehended the admirable mystery of the conduct of Oromazes. Virtue is often unhappy, and this shocks the reason of short sighted men: but they are ignorant that the transient sufferings of this life are designed by the Gods to expiate the secret faults of those who appear the most virtuous. These reflections determined me to consecrate the rest of my days to the study of wisdom. Selima was dead, my bonds were broken, I was no longer tied to any thing in nature; the whole earth appeared to me a desart; I could not reign in Lycia after the death of Selima, and I would not remain in a country where every thing continually renewed the remembrance of my loss. I returned to the Indies, and went to live among the Brachmans, where I formed a new plan for happiness. Being freed from that slavery which always accompanies grandeur, I established within myself an empire over my passions and desires, more glorious and satisfactory than the false lustre of royalty. But now notwithstanding my retreat and the distance I was at, my brother conceived a jealousy of me, as if I had been ambitious of ascending the throne, and I was obliged once more to leave the Indies. My exile proved a new source of happiness to me; it depends upon ourselves to reap advantage from our misfortunes. I visited the wise men of Asia, and conversed with the philosophers of different countries: I learned their laws and their religion, and was charmed to find, that the great men of all times, and of all places, had the same ideas of the Divinity, and of morality. At last I came hither upon the banks of the Arosis, where the Magi have chosen me for their head.

*A Letter to a Young Lady on Pride.*

PRIDE, ravenous pride, will be thy ruin:—it has hastened mine, and brought me to the most humble station. I was formerly your school-fellow, your intimate companion, and your bosom friend; but now that tie of friendship no longer exists, nay, you do not now even seem to know me.—Why did you pass me, last Sunday, and take not the least notice of me, although I dropped you a half curtesy? As you would not speak, I must write. I shall take the liberty to send these few lines, in which I shall mention my thoughts frankly.

Pride is one of the most ruinous and dangerous passions, when predominant in the fair one's breast, it is a kind of slow poison; it destroys the reasonable faculties, makes the mind become dissipated, and is continually craving after some new bauble, which perhaps never entered the mind of a reasonable person, only to ornament the outward earthen shell.

If you had hold of the arm of a lord or a duke, you could not have treated me with a greater mark of contempt, which induced me to dedicate my thoughts to you on that growing passion, Pride; to open your eyes, and convince you of the unhappiness

unhappiness and misery which pride brings on towards the evening of life.

Pluck from your breast the growing roots before they become too strong to be eradicated. It is not pride that makes the fine lady, nor even cloaths—It is the understanding and an even disposition; these are the embellishments that make a fine lady; these will be the ornaments that will shine with the greatest lustre when the tincture of the rose and lily no longer glows on your cheeks. What can be a more convincing proof than this, that you ought to spend most of your time in cultivating your understanding and improving yourself in knowledge, instead of spending hours over your toilet, in studying the arts of ogling, learning winning looks, painting your cheeks, observing the heaving of your bosom, and imagining yourself to be an angel, when you are at best but a mortal, or a mere shell full of conceit and emptiness?

Happy would it be for us fair ladies, if we would endeavour to read or consult the sentiments of our hearts with as much attention as we do our external forms. We should then be enraptured by pleasing ideas whilst we listened to its instructive dictates. Reason and prudence would then become our guide, instead of being led away by vain, fantastical and unsalutary notions, and we should be comforted by the sweet spring of happiness—Pride would soon vanish, and we should be adored by every one, instead of being hated.

I would not have you run away with an idle notion, that your virtue is the less in danger than if you was to be free and easy. A young lady may always have such a command on herself as never to put her virtue in danger, although she may have the appearance of familiarity. I have frequently made the observation, that those ladies who seem to be so very demure when they are in company, are generally the reverse in private. Pray, Miss, upon what basis do you build your pride? Are you going to get married to a duke, counsellor, taylor, barber, or a chimney-sweeper? and to tell you my mind freely, the last would be too good for a proud woman. Do you imagine, that your clay is of a finer quality than the rest of your sex: if you do, you are greatly mistaken.—No, we are all made from the same dust, animated with the same living spirit, though nature has bestowed more wit on some than others; yet upon a nice investigation you will find, that where she has given the greatest charms, she has also denied them some necessary perfection.

I shall draw a parallel between you and a common servant. Were you to pull off your fine butterfly garb and she her's, where then would be the difference between you? Probably, she might be handsomer than you; her features more regular, her skin finer, and of a more elegant stature: here dwells the only difference, you have got a fine drapery; she has got a mean one.

### *On the Intrinsic Merits of Women.*

WHILE the loud din of the doctrine of polygamy, and the harsh growl of its angry abettors, hourly accost our ears; while laboured encomiums are made on beauty, and most Magazines teem with songs of praise to elegancy of form; I flatter myself that a corner of your very instructive and pleasing miscellany, will not be deemed unusefully employed whenever it is attempted to point out the neglected worth, and prove the generally superior virtues of that disregarded part of the female sex, who have not the advantage of beauty to recommend them to our notice. But while their superlatively good qualities, and their superior intrinsic merits are exhibiting to our view, let me not be suspected of having formed a latent design of casting a veil over the lustre of beauty, or of depriving it of any of the just praise and admiration it has met with in all ages: such an attempt were as unnatural as absurd.

But has the experience of all ages proved that the most amiable and generous soul, generally animates that body, whose form exhibits an elegant combination of the finest symmetry and the fairest complexion? No. Have those men in all ages, who, deaf to the remonstrances of reason, surrendered themselves captives to the powerfully enticing charms of a fine form, found that the daily sight of their object atoned for the want of female meekness, unassuming good sense, tender feelings, œconomy, constancy, and fidelity? No. I need not labour to make apparent what matter of fact daily proves, that the husbands of beauties are the most miserable of husbands. Their hearts throb with sorrow, their bosoms heave with affliction, while inconsiderate beholders count them happy. Vexed by the vanity, exhausted by the extravagance, tortured by the inconstancy, worried by curtain lectures, and teized by a daily torrent of matrimonial rhetoric, this life, instead of a blessing, becomes to them a purgatory, while they hourly curse the day their affections got the ascendancy over reason, and hurried

hurried them blindfold into a labyrinth of inceſſant perplexity. Such, alas! is too commonly the lot of thoſe men who fondly ſacrifice their all at the ſhrine of beauty.

But in regard to thoſe females, upon whom this deſired appellation cannot be beſtowed, we find that the parent of all good has not been unmindful of their caſe, nor left them deſtitute of that in which they may glory. Their being endowed with a more ample ſhare of intrinſic excellence, ſurely more than atones for any little external deficiency. Their's is generally the mind fraught with thoſe qualities, through the medium of which, flow many of our choiceſt earthly bleſſings. Among the foremoſt of our temporal joys we juſtly rank domeſtic felicity. Inſtead of the tireſome loquacity of a beauty; the inſipid ſmall talk, and diſguſting nonſenſe of her who dotes upon her own charms; the woman who has not devoted her time to the purpoſes of ſelf-admiration, has a fund of uſeful knowledge, out of which ſhe brings things new and old, and both inſtructs and entertains you. Having fortunately never been flattered on the ſcore of beauty, ſhe is not arrogant and imperious in her temper; and therefore though ſhe may be poſſeſſed of knowledge, in many things, ſuperior to that of her huſband, yet her unaffected meekneſs and genuine humility are ſuch, as will not allow her either to entertain or ſhew a conſciouſneſs of it. Content to keep within her own province, though ſhe may, for their mutual good, ſeaſonably give her advice, yet ſhe ſcorns to uſurp authority, or to evidence the leaſt deſire of depreciating her huſband's good ſenſe, by a diſplay of her own wiſdom, and the vaſt importance of her counſels. Her huſband cannot but be deeply impreſſed with a ſenſe of her worth, while he finds to his unſpeakable comfort, he has obtained at the hand of Providence a "help meet for him." He finds his beſt intereſts effectually promoted by her provident care. His children are early taught to tread in the paths of virtue, inſtead of being initiated in the faſhionable follies of the age, and accuſtomed to imitate every deſtructive foible as ſoon as it preſents itſelf on the ſtage of the world. His houſe through her, has the bleſſings of the poor, which the man of piety knows how to eſtimate. Her example cannot but have the moſt happy influence on her domeſtics, who will long remember, and generally ſtrive to imitate, the ſhining and much applauded virtues of her, under whoſe gentle ſway they found themſelves ſo happy. The good that is in her is by no means to be compared with beauty, which ſoon fades and vaniſhes, but increaſes with her years, and ripens as ſhe approaches the manſions where ſhe is to be amply rewarded. As it is natural to her to do good, ſhe is not ſolicitous about being praiſed, yet her virtues are ſure to be noticed, and cannot fail to render her truly amiable, being

> "Diſtinguiſh'd by her modeſt ſenſe,
> Her mental charms—ſweet excellence!
> Which moſt deſerve our preference."

Her piety alſo ought not to paſs here unnoticed. If a religious turn of mind be of any value, thoſe of the fair who lay no claim to beauty, have doubtleſs the greateſt ſhare of it. Temptations to pride and haughtineſs being at greater diſtance from them, and their hearts unentangled in the ſhackles of vanity, aſcend up in pure devotion towards him who gave them being. And the more they engage in the holy exerciſes of religion, the more their minds are freed from every baſe and unworthy principle; the more they are fitted to diſcharge every relative and ſocial duty, and prove abundant comforts to their families, and a bleſſing in their day and generation. While moſt of our beautiful and lofty dames chooſe quite the contrary courſe. Their's is to promote every ignoble purſuit, and every ſpecies of diſſipation, ruinous gambling not excepted. A conſciouſneſs of their charms, and the conſequent fickleneſs of their diſpoſition, make them long to ſee their huſbands carried out of doors with their heels foremoſt, not doubting but they ſhall ſoon have others. And who would envy the felicity of that man who is chained for life to one of theſe? You will ſay there are ſome exceptions: I admit it: but the number is ſo very ſmall that we will not diſpute about it.

*The Britiſh Theatre.*

WEDNESDAY evening, May 30, Mr. Colman's theatre was opened for the ſummer, with the following

*Prologue.*

*Spoken by Mr. Palmer.*

WITH broken funds our monarch meets the houſe;
His board of works have left him ſcarce a ſous!
Poets, and only poets, durſt rehearſe
In ancient times the mighty pow'rs of verſe;
The bards of old, who built the lofty rhime,
Could build whole cities, at the ſelf-ſame time.
Amphion ſtruck his lyre—and at his call,
Stone leap'd on ſtone, and form'd of Thebes the wall.

Ch

Oh for a muſe of fire! in flames to ſmother
Our crazy playhouſe, and create another!
Our poet-manager has no ſuch ſkill——
In comes the carpenter's and bricklayer's bill!
Ev'n opera now the power of ſong has loſt,
And, plung'd in brick and mortar, feels their coſt.
By Italy betray'd, ſhe flies to France;
And what ſhe loſt in ſong, makes up in dance.
No more from voice, or ear, her profits flow;
The ſoul of opera fixes in *Gooſe-toe!*
Since then St. Vitus' dance deſpotic reigns,
The ſureſt ſuccedaneum for the brains,
Genius of nonſenſe! fill our empty places;
Let Us too dance ourſelves into your graces;
O'er the whole Haymarket in ſtate preſide,
Nor let a palſy ſeize our hapleſs ſide!
To court your ſmiles, Farce ſhall learn *entrechat*,
And Tragedy ſhall caper *en grand pas*.
Crook'd Richard now ſhall friſk—his paſſions mute——
"To the laſcivious pleaſings of a lute;"
And in a cut of eight, to make you ſtare,
Macbeth ſhall catch the dagger in the air;
Tobine for life in minuet ſtep ſhall beg,
And Bowkitt ſcrape and—ſtand upon one leg!
While dancing ſhall remain the fav'rite rage,
On theſe, and arts like theſe, muſt ſtand our ſtage;
But if ſome whim ſhou'd "bid the reign commence
"Of reſcu'd nature, and reviving ſenſe,"
Again to humour ſhall we bend our cares,
And draw on wit——to pay for our repairs.

*Saturday, June 2*, the Opera of 'Love in a Village,' and the 'Author,' were performed, with the view of introducing Mrs. Wells in the parts of Madge and Mrs. Cadwallader; and a young gentleman in the character of Young Meadows.

Mrs. Wells has been a favourite actreſs at Exeter, which, tho' not a place remarkable for its taſte, has ſent up more than its proportion of our favourite performers. Mrs. Wells, when her *manieres* have acquired a little more urbanity, will be a very good performer.

We wiſh it were in our power to promiſe as favourably in behalf of the young gentleman who performed the part of Meadows; his name is Marſhal, and he is by trade a taylor; an employment to which we would adviſe him induſtriouſly to apply, as we are told it is extremely profitable; and he ſeems by nature or education to be much better ſuited to it than to that of an actor. He has a melodious voice, but the powers of it are confined, and he has not conſidence and addreſs to cover its defects. He would be ſome years in copying Du Bellamy, who ſeems to be his model: and in the preſent ſtate of public taſte, ſucceſs would not reward his pains.

Of all the expedients uſed by comic writers to excite laughter, not one has been oftener and more ſucceſsfully tried than the 'Equivoque,' and no writer has availed himſelf of it with more addreſs than the writer of the Farce produced on Saturday evening, June 16, tracing him from his firſt production of 'Tony Lumkin in Town,' thro' the 'Son-in-Law,' to his preſent exhibition of 'The Dead Alive.' The Arabian Tale, on which this laſt Farce is founded, probably ſtruck him more forcibly, from its affording an opening for the diſplay of his favourite talent. The diſpute concerning 'who is dead?' while 'all are alive and merry,' creates a farcical perplexity, peculiarly ſuited to the genius Mr. O'Keeffe, who has long ſtudied on the Dublin ſtage the art of agitating the muſcles, and awakening what Dr. Johnſon calls 'torpid rifibility.'

The general turn of the ſtory, the nature of the dialogue, and the character of Sir Walter, Miſs Wintertop, and particularly Motley, are all devoted to Momus. The ſcene of the undertaker and Taylor, and more particularly the character of Degagée, unite Momus to Thalia. They riſe above Farce, and ſoar to Comedy. On the whole, however, Mr. O'Keeffe is rather a comical fellow than a comic writer, more of the Tabarin than the Terence.

### *Memoirs of Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone.*

MR. Juſtice Blackſtone was born on the 10th of July, 1723, in Cheapſide, in the pariſh of St. Michael le Querne, at the houſe of his father, Mr. Charles Blackſtone, a ſilkman, and citizen and bowyer of London; who was the third ſon of Mr. John Blackſtone, an eminent apothecary, in Newgate-ſtreet, deſcended from a family of that name in the weſt of England, at or near Saliſbury: his mother was Mary, eldeſt daughter of Lovelace Bigg, Eſq; of Chilton Foliot, in Wiltſhire.

He was the youngeſt of four children; of whom John died an infant. Charles the eldeſt, and Henry the third, were educated at Wincheſter ſchool, under the care of their uncle Dr. Bigg, warden of that ſociety, and were afterwards both Fellows

of New College, Oxford: Charles is ſtill living, a Fellow of Winchester, and Rector of Wimering, in Hampſhire: Henry, after having practiſed phyſic for ſome years, went into holy orders, and died in 1778, Rector of Adderbury, in Oxfordſhire, a living in the gift of New College.

Their father died ſome months before the birth of William, the ſubject of theſe memoirs; and their mother died before he was twelve years old.

The being thus early in life deprived of both parents, an event generally deemed the greateſt misfortune that can befal a child, proved in its conſequences to him the very reverſe: to that circumſtance probably he was indebted for his future advancement, and that high literary character and reputation in his profeſſion, which he has left behind him; to that circumſtance, the public too is probably indebted for the benefit it has received, and will receive as long as the law of England remains, from the labours of his pen.

For had his father lived, it is moſt likely that the third ſon of a London tradeſman, not of great affluence, would have been bred in the ſame line of life, and thoſe parts, which have ſo much ſignalized the poſſeſſor of them, would have been loſt in a warehouſe, or behind a counter.

But, even from his birth, the care of both his education and fortune was kindly undertaken by his maternal uncle, Mr. Thomas Bigg, an eminent ſurgeon in London, and afterwards, on the death of his eldeſt brothers, owner of the Chilton eſtate, which is ſtill enjoyed by that family.

The affectionate, it may be ſaid the parental, care this worthy man took of all his nephews, particularly in giving them liberal educations, ſupplied the great loſs they had ſo early ſuſtained, and compenſated, in a great degree, for their want of more ample fortunes. And it was always remembered, and often mentioned, by them all with the ſincereſt gratitude.

In 1730, being about ſeven years old, he was put to ſchool at the Charter-houſe, and in 1735 was, by the nomination of Sir Robert Walpole, on the recommendation of Charles Wither, of Hall, in Hampſhire, Eſq; his couſin by the mother's ſide, admitted upon the foundation there.

In this excellent ſeminary he applied himſelf to every branch of youthful education, with the ſame aſſiduity which accompanied his ſtudies through life. His talents and induſtry rendered him the favourite of his maſters, who encouraged and aſſiſted him with the utmoſt attention; ſo that at the age of fifteen he was at the head of the ſchool, and, although ſo young, was thought well qualified to be removed to the Univerſity; and he was accordingly entered a Commoner at Pembroke College, in Oxford, on the 30th of November 1738, and was the next day matriculated.

At this time he was elected to one of the Charter-houſe exhibitions, by the governors of that foundation, to commence from the Michaelmas preceding, but was permitted to continue a ſcholar there till after the 12th of December, being the anniverſary commemoration of the founder, to give him an opportunity of ſpeaking the cuſtomary oration, which he had prepared, and which did him much credit.

About this time alſo he obtained Mr. Benſon's gold prize medal of Milton for verſes on that poet.

Thus, before he quitted ſchool, did his genius begin to appear, and receive public marks of approbation and reward. And ſo well pleaſed was the ſociety of Pembroke College, with their young pupil, that, in the February following, they unanimouſly elected him to one of Lady Holford's exhibitions for Charter-houſe ſcholars in that houſe.

Here he proſecuted his ſtudies with unremitting ardour; and although the claſſics, and particularly the Greek and Roman poets, were his favourites, they did not entirely engroſs his attention: logic, mathematics, and the other ſciences were not neglected: from the firſt of theſe (ſtudied rationally, abſtracted from the jargon of the ſchools) he laid the foundation of that cloſe method of reaſoning he was ſo remarkable for; and from the mathematics, he not only reaped the benefit of uſing his mind to a cloſe inveſtigation of every ſubject that occurred to him, till he arrived at the degree of demonſtration the nature of it would admit, but he converted that dry ſtudy, as it is uſually thought, into an amuſement, by purſuing the branch of it which relates to architecture.

This ſcience he was peculiarly fond of, and made himſelf ſo far maſter of it, that, at the early age of twenty, he compiled a treatiſe, intitled "Elements of Architecture," intended for his own uſe only, and not for publication, but eſteemed by thoſe judges who have peruſed it, in no reſpect unworthy his maturer judgment, and more exerciſed pen.

Having determined on his future plan of life, and made choice of the law for his profeſſion, he was entered in the Middle Temple, on the 20th of November 1741. He now found it neceſſary to quit the more amuſing purſuits of his youth, for the ſeverer ſtudies to which he had dedicated

dedicated himſelf; and betook himſelf ſeriouſly to reading law.

How diſagreeable a change this muſt have been to a young man of brilliant parts, and a fine imagination, glowing with all the claſſical and poetical beauties he had ſtored his mind with, is eaſier conceived than expreſſed: he alone, who felt, could deſcribe his ſenſations on that occaſion; which he did in a copy of verſes, ſince publiſhed by Dodſley in the 4th volume of his Miſcellanies, intitled, "The Lawyer's Farewel to his Muſe;" in which the ſtruggle of his mind is expreſſed ſo ſtrongly, ſo naturally, with ſuch elegance of ſenſe and language, and harmony of verſification, as muſt convince every reader that his paſſion for the Muſes was too deeply rooted to be laid aſide without much reluctance; and that, if he had purſued that flowery path, he would not, perhaps, have proved inferior to the beſt of our Engliſh poets.

Several little fugitive pieces, beſides this, have, at times, been communicated by him to his friends, and he has left (but not with a view of publication) a ſmall collection of juvenile pieces, both originals and tranſlations, which do him no diſcredit, inſcribed with this line from Horace,

*Nec luſiſſe pudet, ſed non incidere ludum.*

Some notes on Shakeſpeare, which juſt before his death he communicated to Mr. Steevens, and which were inſerted by him in his laſt edition of that author, ſhew how well he underſtood the meaning, as well as the beauties, of that his favourite among the Engliſh poets.

In November 1743, he was elected into the Society of All Souls College; and, in the November following, he ſpoke the annual Speech in commemoration of archbiſhop Chichele the founder, and the other benefactors to that houſe of learning, and was admitted actual Fellow.

From this period he divided his time between the Univerſity and the Temple, where he took chambers in order to attend the courts: in the former he purſued his academical ſtudies, and, on the 12th of June 1745, commenced Bachelor of Civil Law; in the latter he applied himſelf cloſely to his profeſſion, both in the Hall, and in his private ſtudies, and on the 28th of November 1746, was called to the bar.

The firſt years of a counſel's attendance on the courts afford little matter proper to be inſerted in a narrative of this kind; and he, in particular, not being happy in a graceful delivery, or a flow of elocution (both of which he much wanted), nor having any powerful friends or connexions to recommend him, made his way very ſlowly, and acquired little notice and little practice; yet he then began to lay in that ſtore of knowledge in the law, which he has ſince communicated to the world, and contracted an acquaintance with ſeveral of the moſt eminent men in that profeſſion, who ſaw through the then intervening cloud, that great genius which afterwards broke forth with ſo much ſplendor.

At Oxford his active mind had more room to diſplay itſelf; and being elected into the office of Burſar, ſoon after he had taken his degree, and finding the muniments of the college in a confuſed, irregular ſtate, he undertook and completed a thorough ſearch, and a new arrangement, from whence that ſociety reaped great advantage. He found alſo, in the execution of this office, the method of keeping accounts in uſe among the older colleges, though very exact, yet rather tedious and perplexed; he drew up therefore a Diſſertation on the ſubject, in which he entered into the whole theory, and elucidated every intricacy that might occur. A copy of this Tract is ſtill preſerved, for the benefit of his ſucceſſors in the Burſarſhip.

But it was not merely the eſtates, muniments, and accounts of the college about which he was uſefully employed, during his reſidence in that ſociety. The Codrington Library had for many years remained an unfiniſhed building. He haſtened the completion of it, rectified ſeveral miſtakes in the architecture, and formed a new arrangement of the books, under their reſpective claſſes.

The late duke of Wharton, who had engaged himſelf by bond to defray the expence of building the apartments between the Library and Common Room, being obliged ſoon after to leave his country, and dying in very diſtreſſed circumſtances, the diſcharge of this obligation was long deſpaired of. It happened, however, in a courſe of years, that his Grace's executors were enabled to pay his debts; when, by the care and activity of Mr. Blackſtone, the building was completed, the college thereby enabled to make its demand, and the whole benefaction recovered.

In May 1749, as a ſmall reward for his ſervices, and to give him further opportunities of advancing the intereſts of the college, he was appointed ſteward of their manors: and in the ſame year, on the reſignation of his uncle Seymour Richmond, Eſq; he was elected recorder of the borough of Wallingford, in Berkſhire, and received the king's approbation on the 30th of May.

The 26th of April 1750, he commenced

ed Doctor of Civil Law, and thereby became a member of the Convocation; which enabled him to extend his views beyond the narrow circle of his own ſociety, to the general benefit of the Univerſity at large.

In this year he publiſhed "An Eſſay on Collateral Conſanguinity," relative to the claim made, by ſuch as could by a pedigree prove themſelves of kin to the Founder of All Souls College, of being elected preferably to all others in that ſociety.

Thoſe claims became now ſo numerous, that the college, with reaſon, complained of being frequently precluded from making choice of the moſt ingenious and deſerving candidates.

In this Treatiſe, being his firſt publication, he endeavoured to prove, that as the kindred to the Founder, a popiſh eccleſiaſtic, could not but be collateral, the length of time elapſed ſince his death muſt, according to the rules both of the Civil and Canon Law, have extinguiſhed conſanguinity; or that the whole race of mankind were equally Founder's kinſmen.

This work, although it did not anſwer the end propoſed, or convince the then viſitor, yet did the author great credit; and ſhewed he had read much, and well digeſted what he had read. And moſt probably, the arguments contained in it had ſome weight with his Grace the preſent archbiſhop of Canterbury, when, a few years ago, on application to him, as viſitor of the college, he formed a new regulation, which gives great ſatisfaction, by limiting the number of Founder's kin; whereby the inconvenience complained of is in a great meaſure removed, without annihilating a claim founded on the expreſs words of the college ſtatutes. And it muſt be obſerved, that, in forming this new regulation, his Grace made choice of Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone as his Common-Law Aſſeſſor, together with that eminent Civilian Dr. Hay, well knowing how much he was maſter of the ſubject then under conſideration.

After having attended the courts in Weſtminſter-hall for ſeven years, and finding the profits of his profeſſion very inadequate to the expence, in the ſummer of the year 1753, he determined to retire to his Fellowſhip and an academical life, ſtill continuing the practice of his profeſſion, as a provincial counſel. He had previouſly planned, what he now began to execute, his Lecture on the Laws of England; a work which has ſo juſtly ſignalized his name, and rewarded his labours.

In the enſuing Michaelmas Term he entered on his new province of reading theſe Lectures; which, even at their commencement, ſuch were the expectations formed from the acknowledged abilities of the Lecturer, were attended by a very crowded claſs of young men of the firſt families, characters, and hopes.

In July 1755 he was appointed one of the Delegates of the Clarendon preſs. On his entering on this office, he diſcovered many abuſes which required correction; much miſmanagement, which demanded new and effectual regulations. In order to obtain a thorough inſight into the nature of both, he made himſelf maſter of the mechanical part of printing; and to promote and complete a reform, he printed a letter on the ſubject, addreſſed to Dr. Randolph, at that time vice-chancellor.

This and his other endeavours produced the deſired effect; and he had the pleaſure of ſeeing, within the courſe of a year, the reform he had propoſed carried into execution, much to the honour as well as the emolument of the Univerſity, and the ſatisfaction of all its friends.

About a year before this, he publiſhed "An Analyſis of the Laws of England," as a guide to thoſe gentlemen who attended his lectures, on their firſt introduction to that ſtudy; in which he reduced that intricate ſcience to a clear method, intelligible to the youngeſt ſtudent.

In the year 1757, on the death of Dr. Coxhead, warden of Wincheſter, he was elected by the ſurviving viſitors of Michel's new foundation in Queen's College into that body. This new ſituation afforded freſh matter for his active genius to exerciſe itſelf in; and it was chiefly by his means that this donation, which had been for ſome years matter of contention only, became a very valuable acquiſition to the college, as well as an ornament to the Univerſity, by completing that handſome pile of building towards the High-ſtreet, which for many years had been little better than a confuſed heap of ruins.

The engrafting a new ſet of Fellows and Scholars into an old eſtabliſhed ſociety could not be an eaſy taſk, and in the preſent inſtance was become more difficult, from the many unſucceſsful attempts that had been made, all of which had only terminated in diſputes between the members of the old and the viſitors of the new foundation; yet under theſe circumſtances Dr. Blackſtone was not diſheartened, but formed and purſued a plan, calculated to improve Mr. Michel's original donation, without departing from his intention; and had the pleaſure to ſee it completed, intirely to the ſatisfaction of the members of the old foundation, and confirmed, together with a body of ſtatutes he drew for the purpoſe, by act of parliament, in the year 1769.

Being

Being engaged as counſel in the great conteſt for knights of the ſhire for the county of Oxford in 1754, he very accurately conſidered a queſtion then much agitated, whether Copyholders of a certain nature had a right to vote in county elections?

He afterwards reduced his thoughts on that ſubject into a ſmall treatiſe; and was prevailed on by Sir Charles Mordaunt and other members of parliament, who had brought in a bill to decide that controverted point, to publiſh it in March 1758, under the title of "Conſiderations on Copyholders." And the bill ſoon after received the ſanction of the legiſlature, and paſſed into a law.

Mr. Viner having by his will left not only the copy-right of his abridgment, but other property to a conſiderable amount, to the Univerſity of Oxford, to found a profeſſorſhip, fellowſhips, and ſcholarſhips of common law, he was on the 20th of October 1758 unanimouſly elected Vinerian Profeſſor; and on the 25th of the ſame month read his firſt introductory lecture; one of the moſt elegant and admired compoſitions which any age or country ever produced: this he publiſhed at the requeſt of the Vice-chancellor and heads of houſes, and afterwards prefixed to the firſt volume of his Commentaries.

His lectures had now gained ſuch univerſal applauſe, that he was requeſted by a noble perſonage, who ſuperintended the education of our preſent ſovereign, then prince of Wales, to read them to his Royal Highneſs; but as he was at that time engaged to a numerous claſs of pupils in the Univerſity, he thought he could not, conſiſtently with that engagement, comply with this requeſt, and therefore declined it. But he tranſmitted copies of many of them for the peruſal of his Royal Highneſs; who, far from being offended at an excuſe grounded on ſo honourable a motive, was pleaſed to order a handſome gratuity to be preſented to him.

In the year 1759 he publiſhed two ſmall pieces merely relative to the Univerſity; the one intitled, "Reflections on the Opinions of Meſſrs. Pratt, Morton, and Wilbraham, relating to lord Litchfield's Diſqualification," who was then a candidate for the Chancellorſhip: the other, "A Caſe for the Opinion of Counſel on the Right of the Univerſity to make new Statutes."

Having now eſtabliſhed a reputation by his Lectures, which he juſtly thought might intitle him to ſome particular notice at the Bar, in June 1759 he bought chambers in the Temple, reſigned the office of Aſſeſſor of the Vice-Chancellor's Court, which he had held about ſix years, and ſoon after the Stewardſhip of All-Souls College; and in Michaelmas Term 1759 reſumed his attendance at Weſtminſter, ſtill continuing to paſs ſome part of the year at Oxford, and to read his Lectures there, at ſuch times as did not interfere with the London terms. The year before this he declined the honour of the Coif, which he was preſſed to accept of by lord chief juſtice Willes and Mr. juſtice (now earl) Bathurſt.

In November 1759 he publiſhed a new edition of the Great Charter, and Charter of the Foreſt; which added much to his former reputation, not only as a great lawyer, but as an accurate antiquarian, and an able hiſtorian. It muſt alſo be added, that the external beauties in the printing, the types, &c. reflected no ſmall honour on him, as the principal reformer of the Clarendon preſs, from whence no work had ever before iſſued, equal in thoſe particulars to this.

This publication drew him into a ſhort controverſy with the late Dr. Lyttelton, then dean of Exeter, and afterwards biſhop of Carliſle. The dean, to aſſiſt Mr. Blackſtone in his publication, had favoured him with the collation of a very curious ancient roll, containing both the Great Charter, and that of the Foreſt, of the 9th of Henry III. which he and many of his friends judged to be an original. The editor of the Charters, however, thought otherwiſe, and excuſed himſelf (in a note in his Introduction) for having made no uſe of its various readings, "as the plan of his edition was confined to charters which had paſſed the Great Seal, or elſe to authentic entries and enrolments of record, under neither of which claſſes the roll in queſtion could be ranked."

The dean, upon this, concerned for the credit of his roll, preſented to the Antiquarian Society a vindication of its authenticity, dated June the 8th, 1761: and Mr. Blackſtone delivered in an anſwer to the ſame learned Body, dated May the 28th, 1762, alledging, as an excuſe for the trouble he gave them, "that he ſhould think himſelf wanting in that reſpect which he owed to the Society, and Dr. Lyttelton, if he did not either own and correct his miſtakes, in the octavo edition then preparing for the preſs, or ſubmit to the Society's judgment the reaſons at large upon which his ſuſpicions were founded." Theſe reaſons, we may ſuppoſe, were convincing, for here the diſpute ended *.

NOTE.

* It may be here mentioned, that, as an Antiquarian, and a member of this Society,

About the ſame time he alſo publiſhed a ſmall treatiſe on the Law of Deſcents in Fee Simple.

A diſſolution of Parliament having taken place, he was in March 1761 returned Burgeſs for Hindon, in Wiltſhire, and on the 6th of May following had a patent of precedence granted him to rank as King's Counſel, having a few months before declined the office of Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

Finding himſelf not deceived in his expectations in reſpect to an increaſe of buſineſs in his profeſſion, he now determined to ſettle in life, and on the 5th of May, 1761, he married Sarah the eldeſt ſurviving daughter of the late James Clitherow, of Boſton-Houſe, in the county of Middleſex, Eſq; with whom he paſſed near nineteen years in the enjoyment of the pureſt domeſtic and conjugal felicity, for which no man was better calculated, and which, he uſed often to declare, was the happieſt part of his life: by her he had nine children, the eldeſt and youngeſt of whom died infants: ſeven ſurvived him, viz. Henry, James, William, Charles, Sarah, Mary, and Philippa; the eldeſt not much above the age of 16 at his death.

His marriage having vacated his Fellowſhip at All-Souls, he was, on the 28th of July 1761, appointed by the earl of Weſtmoreland, at that time Chancellor of Oxford, Principal of New-Inn-Hall. This was an agreeable reſidence during the time his Lectures required him to be in Oxford, and was attended with this additional pleaſing circumſtance, that it gave him rank, as the Head of an Houſe in the Univerſity, and enabled him, by that means, to continue to promote whatever occurred to him, that might be uſeful and beneficial to that learned Body.

An attempt being made about this time, to reſtrain the power given him, as Profeſſor, by the Vinerian Statutes, to nominate a Deputy to read the ſolemn lectures, he publiſhed a ſtate of the caſe for the peruſal of the Members of Convocation; upon which it was dropped.

In the following year 1762, he collected and republiſhed ſeveral of his pieces, under the title of Law Tracts, in two volumes octavo.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## *An Abſtract of a new Explication of the* IVth *Eclogue of Virgil.*

THIS eclogue has exceedingly puzzled all the interpreters. Virgil here tells us wonderful things of a child, whoſe birth is the ſubject of the poem. The young hero is to bring back the *Golden Age*.

Some of the fathers of the church, being ſtruck with the pompous deſcription of the excellent advantages which this child was to procure to the world, and by the words *Cumaeum Carmen*, which they took to mean the *Sibylline Verſes*, went ſo far as to apply this eclogue to the birth of our Saviour. But the general opinion of interpreters is, that the child was a ſon of *Pollio*, to whom this eclogue was addreſſed. The former overſhot the mark; and the latter fall ſhort of it. We muſt look for a medium between thoſe two extremes.

Father *Tournemine* thinks *Druſus* is the child pointed at. "I believe, ſays he, this eclogue was wrote on the birth of *Druſus*, ſon of *Tiberius Nero* and *Livia*, who was born at *Auguſtus*'s palace, for *Livia*, being with child of *Druſus*, was married to that prince with the conſent of her former huſband."

But father *Catrou*, in his remarks on his tranſlation of *Virgil*, ſays, that father *Tournemine*'s opinion is inconſiſtent with chronology, ſince *Druſus* was not born under *Pollio*'s conſulſhip. *Dio* fixes the birth of *Druſus* in the year of *Rome* 716, that is, about two years after *Pollio* had been conſul.

Father *Catrou* therefore takes *Marcellus*, ſon of *Marcellus* and *Octavia*, ſiſter to *Auguſtus*, to be the hero of this little poem. But it unluckily happens, that his conjecture labours under the ſame difficulty, viz. it is not to be reconciled with chronology; for *Marcellus* was born two years before *Pollio* was elected conſul.

I expected the abbot *Des Fontaines* (*b*) would have extricated us out of theſe difficulties; but he does no more than adopt father

NOTE.

(*b*) He has lately given an elaborate tranſlation of *Virgil* into *French*; but which the learned think far from anſwering expectation.

NOTE.

Society, into which he was admitted February the 5th, 1761, he wrote "A Letter to the Hon. Daines Barrington, deſcribing an antique Seal, with ſome Obſervations on its Original, and the two ſucceſſive Controverſies which the Diſuſe of it afterwards occaſioned."

This ſeal, having the Royal Arms of England on it, was one of thoſe which all perſons having the exerciſe of eccleſiaſtical juriſdiction were obliged by the Statute of the 1ſt of Ed. VI. ch. 2, to make uſe of. This letter is printed in the 3d volume of the Archæologia; but his diſcuſſion of the merits of the Lyttelton Roll, though containing much good antiquarian criticiſm, has not yet been made public.

father *Tournemine*'s notion, and being back'd by a Dissertation on the Subject published in the year 1736, by Mr. *Ribaud de Rochefort*, he has so little doubt about the matter, that he ventured to strike out the old title of the eclogue, viz. *Pollio*, and substitute in capital letters this title.—*Drusus*. These gentlemen being forced to own that *Drusus* was born in the year U. C. 716, would fain make that same year the epocha of the eclogue. But seeing it is addressed to *Pollio*, they alledge one cannot prove that this is *Pollio* the consul. But how will that answer stand against these two plain verses:

*Tuque adeo, decus hoc aevi, te Consule, inibit,*
Pollio, *& incipient magni procedere menses.*

Besides, (and this is very remarkable,) in the year 716—, our author's favourite date, it had been preposterous to speak of the blessings of peace; for at that time war had been begun again.

Nay, suppose *Drusus* had been born at the very time when the eclogue was composed, that would not much mend the matter; for it would be also requisite to make *Drusus*'s adoption agree with the date: and that is impossible; for when that prince came into the world, no body could know that the successors of the empire would be of the family of *Tiberius*. It was long after, and only when the issue male failed in the family of *Augustus*, that one belonging to *Tiberius*'s family was thought of.

The same objection holds with equal strength against *Marcellus*, as the least inspection into the *Roman History* will convince the reader. (*c*)

Moreover, when *Virgil* composed this eclogue, *Augustus* had not lost the hopes of having children. Quite the reverse.—*Scribonia*, his consort, was actually pregnant. Now is it to be imagined, that, at such a juncture, the discreet, the prudent, *Virgil* would have foretold all these great things of a prince not of the blood of *Augustus?*

'Tis evident that the aforesaid interpretations are liable to these insuperable difficulties: But is there a better to be had? Where shall we find an object, to whom the whole description in the eclogue, and all the circumstances of it, may plainly be applicable? We want a child born under *Pollio*'s consulship—a child of a godly race——the offspring of *Jupiter*, one to

NOTE.

(*c*) See *Plutarch*, the latter end of the life of *Antonius*.

whom the empire of the world may justly be promised.

*Pacatumque reget patriis virtutibus Orbem.* Is it not manifest that here the poet intended to celebrate the birth of a son of *Augustus?* But we find no such child in history. How then shall we unfold the riddle?

Here is an overture, which has been communicated to me only in conversation by one of our library-keepers. I wish I could have prevailed on him to give it in writing.

All the commentators have judged that it was in the facts of the *Roman History* we ought to look for a key to this little political piece. That is perhaps a mistake. I know very well that events are true comments upon predictions. The rule is certainly right when we are to find out the meaning of a real prophecy; but surely we ought not to take for such the thoughts of a poet, who is endeavouring to foretel future events.

If he be not beside himself, he can give his pretended prophecies only as conjectures, or wishes, or fears. And therefore should I take it for granted, that *Virgil* may have been quite out in his prophetical flights, I believe no body would quarrel with me for it.

All the interpreters have judged also that when *Virgil* wrote this eclogue, the child, who is the subject of it, was actually born. I take that to be another mistake. I own there are some verses in the poem, which may seem to intimate that notion. Thus, for instance, these verses:

*Incipe, parve Puer, risu cognoscere Matrem:*
*Matri longa decem tulerunt fastidia menses.*

But every body knows, that in the prophetic stile, that, which is foretold as at hand, is represented as already existing. And we find in the beginning of the eclogue an invocation to *Lucina*, which, if the mother had already been brought to bed, would be insignificant and absurd.

*Tu modo nascenti Puero——*
*Casta fave Lucina.*

Now let us take a view of the circumstances, in which *Virgil* wrote the eclogue.

Towards the latter end of *Pollio*'s consulship, a general peace was concluded at *Brundusium*, and *Puteoli*. *Scribonia* was in the ninth, or, according to the manner of reckoning of the ancients by *Lunar Months*, in the tenth month of her pregnancy. In that state of things the poet publishes his eclogue. He promises a successor to the

empire. The event was indeed very uncertain. But it is to be expected that a poet will flatter the hopes of a ſovereign, and without heſitation foretel that, which every body knows is ardently wiſhed for. *Scribonia* therefore is to be brought to bed of a prince.—He is to be a hero—and the ſubjects are to be completely happy under his reign.

The event belied all thoſe fine predictions. *Auguſtus* had a daughter—the famous *Julia*, who was born at the latter end of the year 714—or in the beginning of the year 715, according to *Dio*.

This is the cauſe of all the miſtakes of the interpreters. They ſuppoſed the promiſed hero was a real object;—whereas, as things fell out, he proved but an imaginary being.

Thus the author, of whoſe performance I have here given the abſtract, ſolves the main difficulty of the eclogue. He tells us further, he has communicated this explication to an ingenious gentleman at *Languedoc*, who anſwered him to the following purpoſe.

"*Virgil*'s IVth eclogue ſeems to be deſigned to be a trap for bigotted people to be caught in, and a croſs to commentators. That ſome enthuſiaſtic chriſtians ſhould have tranſlated it into *Greek*, in order to ſpread it about as a prophetic monument of the coming of Chriſt, and as a copy, or appendix, of the *Sibillyne* verſes, I am not much ſurpriſed at: But that ſuch a man as St. *Jerom* ſhould write to *Paulinus*, that *Virgil* was a chriſtian, tho' he knew not *Chriſt*,—*Maronem ſine Chriſto Chriſtianum fuiſſe*; and that St. *Auſtin* ſhould ſay, that the holy ſpirit ſpoke by the mouth of his enemies, (*d*) is really amazing. (*e*)

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(*d*) Doctor *Joſeph Trapp* is very ſanguine about that notion. "This eclogue, ſays he, is one of the moſt remarkable pieces of antiquity; inaſmuch as it contains a manifeſt, and illuſtrious, prophecy of our bleſſed Saviour, &c." See the works of *Virgil* tranſlated into *Engliſh* blank verſe, with large explanatory notes, and obſervations, by *Joſeph Trapp*, D. D. in loc.

The famous *Dryden* was in the ſame way of thinking. See his preface to the paſtorals, and his argument to the fourth eclogue.

(*e*) By what Mr. *Thomas Cooke*, a late commentator, ſays on——*Cumæi Carminis ætas* it appears, he was very ſenſible of the weakneſs of the opinion of thoſe, who from *Virgil*'s verſes in this eclogue, and ſome reſemblance between them and the prophet *Iſaiah*'s prophecy, infer, that this little piece of poetry has ſome relation to the bleſſed times of the goſpel. It is high time to turn into contempt the groundleſs regard formerly entertained for the *Sibylline* verſes.

"As to the hiſtorical ſenſe of the eclogue, almoſt all the commentators appear to me ſo dry and uncertain, that they give little or no light. The general opinion of that learned *Tribe* is, that the child, whoſe birth is emphatically noticed, is *Saloninus*, *Pollio*'s ſon. The learned *Ramus*, whoſe commentary I have a value for, hath gone no further; and I have been ſurpriſed to meet again with that ſervile notion in the *Variorum* of the pompous edition of *Maſwic*, publiſhed at *Leuwarden*, in 1717, without any addition, but that the child might be *Aſinius Gallus*, an elder brother to *Saloninus*, born the year in which *Pollio* was elected for the conſulſhip; an addition which does not in the leaſt mend the matter.

"On the words *Caſta fave Lucina* it is gravely obſerved, that, according to ſome, *Virgil* meant *Octavia*, ſiſter to *Auguſtus*, as if that princeſs could decently have been a midwife to the conſul's ſpouſe. It is evident to me, that *Virgil*'s expreſſions are far above any thing ſuitable to the rank of the conſul's ſon. On the other hand, chronology will not ſuffer us to chuſe between *Druſus*, and *Marcellus*, and therefore I have ſeen nothing hitherto ſo lucky as your key.

"It happened indeed very unfortunately for the poet, conſidered here as an aſtrologer, that *Julia* ſhould come forth inſtead of the expected prince. No doubt he underwent a little raillery for his prophetic blunder; but in the quality of a poet he came off glorioufly, by the beauty of his verſes."

Father *du Cerceau* did in the ſame manner draw a poetical horoſcope of a child expected in a family of diſtinction, and with the ſame aſſurance foretold abundance of wonders. But he cloſes his prophecy with theſe pretty lines:

*Ou je dis vrai ſur le futur,*
*Ou je dis faux. L'un d'eux eſt ſcûr.*
*Si je dis vrai, prenons courage;*
*Je ſuis Aſtrologue en ce cas.*
*Si je dis faux, c'eſt grand dommage;*
*Pourtant je ne m'en dedis pas,*
*Je le ſuis encor davantage.*

i. e.—Either I tell truth, or not. There is no medium. If truth, all is well—I am an aſtrologer indeed. If I tell lies, then, as to the child, 'tis a pity——But what is it to my reputation? I inſiſt upon't—I am an aſtrologer ſtill, and even more ſo.

At the worſt *Virgil* ventur'd to be thought

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thought no aſtrologer, or a bad one. And he might very well run that riſk, ſo he encreaſed, or ſecured, his reputation as a poet. This new explication, 'tho' liable to ſome difficulties, ſeems to me, upon the whole, to have the greateſt degree of probability.

## *The Life of Hogarth.*

[*From Walpole's Anecdotes of Painting in England.*]

HE was born in the pariſh of St. Bartholomew, London, the ſon of a low tradeſman, who bound him to a mean engraver of arms on plate *; but before his time was expired, he felt the impulſe of genius, and felt it directed him to painting, though little appriſed at that time of the mode nature had intended he ſhould purſue. His apprenticeſhip was no ſooner expired, than he entered into the academy in St. Martin's-lane, and ſtudied drawing from the life, in which he never attained to great excellence. It was character, the paſſions, the ſoul, that his genius had given him to copy. In colouring he proved no great maſter; his force lay in expreſſion, not in tints and chiaro ſcuro. At firſt he worked for bookſellers, and deſigned and engraved plates for ſeveral books; and, which is extraordinary, no ſymptom of genius dawned in thoſe plates. His Hudibras was the firſt of his works that marked him as a man above the common line; yet what made him then noticed, now ſurpriſes us to find ſo little humour in an undertaking ſo congenial to his talents. On the ſucceſs however of thoſe plates he commenced painter, a painter of portraits; the moſt ill-ſuited employment imaginable to a man whoſe turn certainly was not flattery, or his talent adapted to look on vanity without a ſneer. Yet his facility in catching a likeneſs, and the method he

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* We have reaſon to think that Mr. Walpole has been miſinformed in regard to Hogarth's father. He came from Weſtmoreland to London to puſh his fortune, in company with Dr. Gibſon, the late learned biſhop of London's brother, and was employed as a corrector of the preſs, which in thoſe days was not conſidered as a mean employment. He appears to be a man of no inconſiderable learning, from a Dictionary in Latin and Engliſh which he compoſed for the uſe of ſchools, a copy of which we have now before us in his own hand-writing. Nor was the perſon to whom Hogarth was bound a mean engraver of arms. His name was Gamble, an engraver on ſilver, at the head of his buſineſs, and an eminent ſilverſmith.

choſe of painting families and converſations in ſmall, then a novelty, drew him prodigious buſineſs for ſome time. It did not laſt, either from his applying to the real bent of his diſpoſition, or from his cuſtomers apprehending that a ſatiriſt was too formidable a confeſſor for the devotees of ſelf-love. He had already dropped a few of his ſmaller prints on ſome reigning follies, but as the dates are wanting on moſt of them, I cannot aſcertain which, though thoſe on the South Sea and Rabbit Woman prove that he had early diſcovered his talent for ridicule, though he did not then think of building his reputation or fortune on its powers.

His Midnight Modern Converſation was the firſt work that ſhewed his command of character; but it was the Harlot's Progreſs publiſhed in 1729 or 1730, that eſtabliſhed his fame. The pictures were ſcarcely finiſhed, and no ſooner exhibited to the public, and the ſubſcription opened, than above twelve hundred names were entered on his book. The familiarity of the ſubject, and the propriety of the execution, made it taſted by all ranks of people. Every engraver ſet himſelf to copy it, and thouſands of imitations were diſperſed all over the kingdom. It was made into a Pantomime, and performed on the ſtage. The Rake's Progreſs, perhaps ſuperior, had not ſo much ſucceſs, from want of novelty; nor indeed is the print of the arreſt equal in merit to the others.

The curtain was now drawn aſide, and his genius ſtood diſplayed in its full luſtre. From time to time he continued to give thoſe works that ſhould be immortal, if the nature of his art will allow it. Even the receipts for his ſubſcriptions had wit in them. Many of his plates he engraved himſelf, and often expunged faces etched by his aſſiſtants, when they had not done juſtice to his ideas.

Not content with ſhining in a path untrodden before, he was ambitious of diſtinguiſhing himſelf as a painter of hiſtory. But not only his colouring and drawing rendered him unequal to the taſk, the genius that had entered ſo feelingly into the calamities and crimes of familiar life, deſerted him in a walk that called for dignity and grace. The burleſque turn of his mind mixed itſelf with the moſt ſerious ſubjects. In his Danae, the old nurſe tries a coin of the golden ſhower with her teeth, to ſee if it is true gold: the Pool of Bethſeda, a ſervant of a rich ulcerated lady, beats back a poor man that ſought the fame celeſtial remedy. Both circumſtances are juſtly thought, but rather too ludicrous. It is a much more capital fault that Danae

herſelf is a mere nymph of Drury. He ſeems to have conceived no higher idea of beauty.

So little had he eyes to his own deficiencies, that he believed he had diſcovered the principle of grace. With the enthuſiaſm of a diſcoverer he cried, Eureka! this was his famous line of beauty, the ground-work of his Analyſis, a book that has many ſenſible hints and obſervations, but that did not carry the conviction, nor meet the univerſal acquieſcence he expected. As he treated his cotemporaries with ſcorn, they triumphed over his publication, and imitated him to expoſe him. Many wretched burleſque prints came out to ridicule his ſyſtem. There was a better anſwer in one of the two prints that he gave to illuſtrate his hypotheſis. In the Ball had he confined himſelf to ſuch outlines as compoſe awkwardneſs and deformity, he would have proved half his aſſertion—but he has added two ſamples of grace in a young lord and lady, that are ſtrikingly ſtiff and affected. They are a Bath Beau and a Country Beauty.

But this was the failing of a viſionary. He fell afterwards into a groſſer miſtake. From a contempt of the ignorant virtuoſi of the age, and from indignation at the impudent tricks of picture dealers, whom he ſaw continually recommending and vending vile copies to bubble-collectors, and from having never ſtudied, indeed having ſeen, few good pictures of the great Italian maſters, he perſuaded himſelf that the praiſes beſtowed on theſe glorious works were nothing but the effects of prejudice. He talked this language till he believed it; and having heard it often aſſerted, as is true, that time gives a mellowneſs to colours, and improves them, he not only denied the propoſition, but maintained, that pictures only grew black and worſe by age, not diſtinguiſhing between the degrees in which the propoſition might be true or falſe. He went farther, he determined to rival the ancients, and unfortunately choſe one of the fineſt pictures in England as the object of his competition. This was the celebrated Sigiſmonda of Sir Luke Schaub, now in the poſſeſſion of the duke of Newcaſtle, ſaid to be painted by Correggio, probably by Furino, but no matter by whom. It is impoſſible to ſee the picture, or read Dryden's inimitable tale, and not feel, that the ſame ſoul animated both. After many eſſays, Hogarth at laſt produced his Sigiſmonda——but no more like Sigiſmonda, than I to Hercules. Not to mention the wretchedneſs of the colouring, it was the repreſentation of a maudlin ſtrumpet juſt turned out of keeping, and, with eyes red with rage and uſquebaugh, tearing off the ornaments her keeper had given her. To add to the diſguſt raiſed by ſuch vulgar expreſſion, her fingers were blooded by her lover's heart that lay before her, like that of a ſheep's for her dinner. None of the ſober grief, no dignity of ſuppreſſed anguiſh, no involuntary tear, no ſettled meditation on the fate ſhe meant to meet, no amorous warmth turned holy by deſpair; in ſhort, all was wanting that ſhould have been there, all was there that ſuch a ſtory would have baniſhed from a mind, capable of conceiving ſuch complicated woe; woe ſo ſternly felt, and yet ſo tenderly. Hogarth's performance was more ridiculous than any thing he had ever ridiculed. He ſet the price of 400l. on it, and had it returned on his hands by the perſon for whom it was painted. He took ſubſcriptions for a plate of it, but had the ſenſe at laſt to ſuppreſs it. I make no more apology for this account, than for the encomiums I have beſtowed on him. Both are dictated by truth, and are the hiſtory of a great man's excellencies and errors. Milton, it is ſaid, preferred his Paradiſe Regained to his immortal poem.

The laſt memorable event of our artiſt's life was his quarrel with Mr. Wilkes, in which, if Mr. Hogarth did not commence direct hoſtilities on the latter, he at leaſt obliquely gave the firſt offence, by an attack on the friends and party of that gentleman. This conduct was the more ſurpriſing, as he had all his life avoided dipping his pencil in political conteſts, and had early refuſed a very lucrative offer that was made to engage him in a ſet of prints againſt the head of a court-party. Without entering into the merits of the cauſe, I ſhall only ſtate the fact—In September in the year 1762, Mr. Hogarth publiſhed his print of the times, it was anſwered by Mr. Wilkes in a ſevere North Briton. On this the painter exhibited a caricatura of the writer. Mr. Churchill, the poet, then engaged in the war, wrote his Epiſtle to Hogarth, not the brighteſt of his works, and in which the ſevereſt ſtrokes fell on a defect that the painter had neither cauſed nor could amend—his age; and which however was neither remarkable nor decrepit, much leſs had it impaired his talents, as appeared by his having compoſed but ſix months before one of his moſt capital works, the Satire on the Methodiſts. In revenge for this epiſtle, Hogarth caricatured Churchill under the form of a canonical Bear, with a Club and a Pot of Porter—*et vitula tu dignus & hic*—never did two angry men of their abilities throw mud with leſs dexterity.

Mr. Hogarth, in 1730, married the only daughter

daughter of Sir James Thornhill, by whom he had no children. He died of a dropsy in his breast, at his house in Leicester-fields, October 26, 1764.

He sold about twenty-four of his principal pictures by auction in 1745. Mr. Vincent Bourne addressed a copy of Latin Hendecasyllables to him on his chief pictures; and Requetti, the enameller, published a French explanation, though a superficial one, of many of his prints, which, it was said, he had drawn up for the use of marshal Belleisle, then a prisoner in England.

*** One of our Correspondents has transmitted to us, for the information of the Public, a copy of a most remarkable Cabinet Minute, taken from the Original in Secretary Vernon's hand. It does honour to the sagacity and firmness of our great deliverer William the Third, and is one proof out of many, how steadily he was attached to the true interest of the Countries he governed. It need not be remarked, that the majority of the ministers he then consulted were averse to the engaging in war; but the spirit of the nation prevailed soon after for more vigorous and decisive measures.

*A Conference between his Majesty and some of the Council.*

LORD Chamberlain *, Earl of Rochester, Lord Godolphin, Secretary Vernon, and Sir Charles Hedges, attended the King at Kensington. His Majesty told them, he sent for them to let them know his thoughts upon the present posture of affairs, being desirous to make himself rightly understood.

If any were possessed that he desired to enter into a war, they were under a mistake: nobody knew better, or had considered more, what inconveniencies would attend a war. As for Spain, he had no quarrel with them; nor could he be offended with what they had done. He did think himself ill used by France, and if he were in a condition, perhaps he might resent it; but he knew he was not able, and therefore he had no intention of driving things to a provocation. But, on the other side, he could not bring himself to make compliments to the king of France, for having played him such a trick. Nor did he think it of any use to write that second letter to the Regents, which their Lordships desired.

He was well satisfied with what he had done hitherto in shewing his inclination to live in friendship with them; and the rather, since Monsr. Schonenberg's letters ||, which arrived that day, shewed there was still a party in Spain that seemed to value the friendship of England, viz. Cardinal Borgia, and the Marquis de Leganez. But he well understood the humours and genius of the Spaniards, that courtship was not the way to deal with them. To keep them within bounds, there must appear something that can awe them. If a letter were now sent to the Regents, it could not arrive there till their power was abrogated. It would be much more effectual that he should own the king of Spain. He believed it would come to that, and perhaps he might take the resolution of doing it in four or five days. He saw the States would be hard pressed on that point, the king of Spain having on the road sent credentials to Don Quiros ‡, which he believed the States would receive. He had never given him any advice against it, but left them to their own consideration. When he should resolve on owning the king of Spain, he intended I should write to my Lord Manchester, to give notice of it to the king of France; but he could not think of sending an answer at the same time to the French king's letter; for then he must make him a compliment upon his son's elevation, which he thought altogether unbecoming him.

If any thought that Spain would have separate interest from France, at least for many years, they would find themselves mistaken; as was evident both by my Lord Manchester and Monsr. Schonenberg's last letters, who write, that the Regents of Spain had sent order to their governors in all parts to obey the king of France in whatever related to their affairs; and the use he was making of it already was to send the Dutch troops home, which they must look upon as leaving them naked and exposed. That it had been the care always of Holland, and was so likewise of England, to secure a barrier to the United Provinces, which is now intended to be taken away: and whenever that happens, Holland will not be in a condition to assist us with a man or a ship, whatever the occasion be for it: and he did not see how we could think ourselves in any state of safety. For his part, he shrunk when he thought of it. Perhaps others might be securer than he was. England would remain, and the owners of lands after a disturbance might return to the possession of them; but if he were forced away, he had not the same retreat.

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* Lord Jersey.

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|| The Dutch Minister at Madrid.

‡ The Spanish Minister at the Hague.

It was eaſy to ſee that we could have no ſecurity but in good alliances, and they were not to be made if each party could not find his account in them. The Emperor's miniſter was now come to the Hague. He found their demands were very high, and that they pretended to no leſs than the whole ſucceſſion of Spain; but that could not be practicable. The Emperor claimed Milan by another title, in right of empire; but that was to be aſſerted at the diet; and if they came to a concluſion in that behalf, it would be their buſineſs to maintain it; but it was not to be expected they would make leagues with any that ſhould diſown them in that point. He took notice of Monſ. Lelienrote's project, which he ſaid proceeded from his own head, that England, Holland, and France, ſhould make a league for the ſecurity of Flanders, and any prince might enter into it that would. He thought that an extravagant propoſal. For his part, he could not truſt France; he ſaw they pretended peace and quietneſs, till they could diſunite people, and break their confederating together, that they might afterwards deſtroy them without any hazard to themſelves. For his part, he ſhould make no alliances till he ſaw how they would be made good. He might ſee and judge, as well as another, what may be neceſſary for the public ſafety; but the aſſiſtances he ſhall have depending upon the Parliament, he ſhall expect their reſolutions. He had in a late inſtance raiſed again the reputation of the nation by what was done in the Baltick; but that is not often to be attempted here, where things are judged of by the event; and however he is convinced of the neceſſity of alliances, he will ſtay to ſee whether others are of the ſame opinion. He was afraid our credit was already weakened abroad, by our not complying with our engagements as to the ſubſidies we were to make good.

Lord Rocheſter and Lord Godolphin made ſome remarks and anſwers to all particulars. They were glad to hear his Majeſty declare himſelf ſo much for peace, and wondered from whence it was that people ſhould talk ſo much of war.

They were glad to find that his majeſty had no reſentment againſt Spain, and ſhewed how neceſſary the friendſhip of Spain was to England, if it could be kept; and it would be a great ſatisfaction to his ſubjects, when they ſhould find that no ſtep towards it had been omitted. And therefore they were of opinion, that the ſecond letter of the Regents ſhould be anſwered, with the amendments they propoſed of inſerting a clauſe that owned the king of Spain, and mentioned the ſending an Ambaſſador to congratulate him.

They did not think the Parliament of England would be brought into a war againſt Spain, or if the diſmembering any part of that monarchy were made the ground of it.

That alliances will be very neceſſary, and what the people would come into, if they were made only with regard to common ſecurity: and the more time ſhould be gained, the nation would be in a better poſture of defence itſelf; and therefore temporizing would not be to our diſadvantage.

They were ſatisfied the nation could have no diſtinct intereſt from the king, but they would ſtand and fall together.

Lord Godolphin applauded the Baltick expedition †, and thought, if it had been propoſed in Parliament, they would have approved of it.

### *Queen Alla's Lamentation.*
### *(From the Iriſh.)*

All on the margin of ſome ſlow'ry ſtream,
Conſenting Zephyr ſighs, the weeping rill,
Joins in the plaint melodious; mute the groves
And hill and dale, with all their echoes, mourn.

Akenſide.

HOW ſolemn is the hour of night! when all things liſten to the voice of love!—Welcome ye awful ſhades, all-hail your placid gloom. But, hark! is it the lark that calls upon the morn? The note unfolds the ear of night. And ſee the young-eyed meſſenger of day in twinkling notes ſings on the breaſt of heaven, while the ſtar-dropt waves of Allen ſeek the pebbled ſhore. Sweet were your charms, ye moon-tinged waves, ye hazel wilds, ye rocks and willows green; when gentle Binna ſmiled upon you all, as on his lips love budded in a thouſand forms; the ſong of Salla reſted there, ſweeter than the breath of roſes.

Whither art thou fled from thy diſconſolate Queen?—Liſten ye rocks and willows to my ſong. O thou, that art beautiful among the children of ſpring, return to thy diſconſolate Queen.—the rocks liſten to my ſorrows, and the leaves are attentive to my ſighs; but thou art abſent and cannot hear. My eyes hang on thy return, and my ſighs ſteal to meet thee. O thou, that art fairer than the viſions of the

NOTE.

† When the fleet, commanded by Sir George Rooke, brought about a peace between Sweden and Denmark.

the morning, return, and light up joys once more in the ſoul of Alla. My ear drinks in the breezes; but thy accents are not there. O where ſhall I find thee, or whither bend my flight? The queen of Farra detains thee; her charms have bewitched thy ſoul.—She has lulled thee on her boſom, and the melody of waterfalls prolongs thy dreams—the linnet ſprinkles the air with notes, the breezes ſteal thy breath, and the roſes thy complexion. I ſee, I ſee the bluſhes crimſon thy cheek—I ſee, I ſee—Ah! ceaſe to upbraid—thy prince is true, no eye invites his conſtant ſoul; his queen alone employs his thoughts; nor whiſper this complaint, ye liſtening winds, that Alla ſhould ſuſpect her Binna's faith. O! torn from love and me, ſay whither art thou fled? Has Scla's ſtraggling hoſt ſeized on my love? Yes, thou art ſeized; I ſee thee bound; I hear thee call; but ah! in vain, I cannot help; no pitying ſpirit there to lend its aid. I hear thy name, yes, ſure I do; the breezes tell me thou art there.

Oh! why on our return did I deſert my prince, to prepare the roſy wreath, the cooling liquor, and the ſhady bower—my dreams forewarned me of the ſad event—the wreath too withered, and the morning's tears ſhone faintly on the violet pale, and joyleſs was thy ſolitary bower. Perhaps now in the bower of death, new-cropp'd, you lie, the loveliеſt floweret there—the dart of Dana pierced thy bleeding breaſt—it did, thy ghoſt glided by me, on the pinions of a dream, like a flake of ſnow on the blaſt of winter. I felt thy kiſs cool as the dews of April. I graſped the viſion, and it melted into air. Ah! why did I leave my prince in the valley of Arva?

There the dart of Dana ſought thy boſom—there the thicker hid the foe. Ah! why did I leave thee when danger was nigh?—I ſhould have ſhared it with thee: my ardent breaſt ſhould have interpoſed, and ſhielded thee from the enemy—We ſhould have fallen together, and the bards would ſing our loves, and the virgins of Corra weave our garlands.—O thou, that waſt ſwift among the roes of Barra, pleaſant were thy ſtreams, O Barra! There I firſt beheld my prince. Aſſiſt my plaint, ye ſtreams of Barra—on thy banks I firſt beheld my love. Thy murmurs invited him to ſleep, and thy willows watched over his ſlumbers. His cheeks ſpoke the language of roſes, and his countenance was the harbinger of love. His hair was ſpun from the bloſſoms of Edur—beautiful were thy flowing locks, like a flight of linnets. Thy forehead ſhone ſmooth as poliſhed yew, and mild as the opening gleam of water: thy chin was like a roſe-bud, and thy lips like the freſh cut fallow root: thy limbs lay careleſs like the branches of the new fallen oak. Thy charms ſunk deep in my heart, and my eyes floated in miſt. I beheld thee like ſome fair form in a viſion, and the muſick of thy voice melted my ſoul; for it is far ſweeter than the ſtreams of Barra: and ſweet are thy ſtreams, O Barra! Oft let the flowerets ſhade thy blue-eyed margin—Oft let thy circling wave reflect the wand'ring moon; for on thy banks I firſt beheld my love.

But thou art gone, and the dreams of midnight ſhew me how you fell amidſt the enemy; far from thy unhappy queen.—— Thy eye fought me as it ſunk in death; but I was not there to cloſe it. Had I been there thou hadſt not died—my tears would have ſoftened death——nor would his diſmal ſhade have been ſpread over thee. But thou art fallen far from the preſence of thy queen; thou didſt not ſink upon her faithful boſom—no weeping flowers expired upon thy breaſt, nor mint upon thy feet. The ſtranger's finger cloſed thy eye; no friend was there to woo thy cheek to life—O thou, that wert beautiful among the flowers of Binra; thou, whoſe accents woo'd the linnet, thou art pale, and ſunk in death—thou ſleepeſt among the ſons of youth—No, thou wilt not ſpeak to thy princeſs—She bedews thy cheeks, but thou kiſſeſt not away her tears; thou doſt not hear her ſighs, nor doſt thou preſs her palm. Thou art lovely in the arms of death; thou art pale as the freſh pour'd moon-beam!—No more thy ſmiles light up my ſoul. Ah! ſure thy ſpirit is not fled! thy lateſt ſigh would have reach'd me here.—What trembling motion of the troubled air now waſts, on full-ſpread pinions, ſounds of woe?—How every flower droops low its head, nor chearful linnet ſwells the morning note.—O thou, that art beautiful among the vales, return to thy princeſs; receive the gift wrought with thy much lov'd hair, through which thy ſnowy ſhoulders would appear like to the lily ſhining through the dew-ſpun Fairy web of even.—Still on my lip I feel thy parting kiſs, ſweet as the drops of willow buds. O canſt thou leave thy queen in the valley of Arva? In ſighs ſhe wears the night away—the ſickly lute, the dying ſtring no more ſhall charm the grove, nor ſooth the heart of Alla.

Will not the ſpirit of Binna return on the wings of love, and hover o'er his dying Alla? Will he not ſigh to hear her plaint? O thou that wert ſtraight as the furrows of Edur and beautiful among the breeze?

breezes of the morn, whose fingers were like the joints of Lorra's reeds, and eyebrows soft as the down of willows.—No more I'll listen to the airy harp of Allen. Ah! whither art thou fled. The sickly primrose droops for thy return, nor can the sun-beam dry her tears.—On friendship's wings you flew to the vale of Corra, and didst return. On the wings of battle you rushed to Darra, and didst return, On pleasure's wings you sailed to Allen, and didst return—but now thou'rt gone, and will return no more!—O then farewell, ye banks of Barra! Once more adieu, but still flow beauteous on!—Oh! Barra's banks farewell!

*Moderation recommended: A Fable.*

A Boy, fond of a butterfly, pursued it from flower to flower. He thought to surprise it among the leaves of a rose; then to cover it with his hat as it was feeding on a daisy: he followed it from blossom to blossom; but the nimble creature still eluded his grasp. Observing it now half buried in the cup of a tulip, he rushed forward, and happened unluckily to crush it. The poor boy, chagrined at his rashness, was addressed by the dying insect in the following words: 'Behold the fruit of thy impetuosity: Know that pleasure is but a painted butterfly, which may be indulged for amusement; but, if embraced with too much ardour, will perish in thy grasp.'

*On the present Rage for Gaming.*

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

AMONGST all the vices and follies of the present age, there is none more extraordinary than the violent rage for gaming that prevails through almost every class of people, from the peer to the pauper. A lottery affords the most necessitous part of the community a free opportunity of being cheated out of their money, and reduced to beggary. During the vacation of lottery drawing, the public-houses, in almost every part of the town, are receptacles for gambling of one species or other. Those who soar one degree above these, find the dice rattling in various quarters of the metropolis, and repair to the E. O. tables at Epsom, and other races. When we look still higher, and approach the chocolate-houses near St. James's, we there find the same spirit prevail, only in a more elevated station, and for larger sums.

If a man of only common sense and property were for a moment to reflect to what a disadvantage he must ever play, even where the fairness of the game cannot be suspected, or the characters of the players are indisputable, he would instantly be convinced, that in the long-run he must be a considerable sufferer, as the house must, at all games at chance, eventually be the chief gainer; for the box (as it is called) at Hazard, or E. O. must glean the pockets of the players, and enrich the proprietors.

When we come to consider, that men of the most eminent abilities, talents, and learning, are most frequently the greatest dupes to sharpers, and even markers, who can scarcely write their names, it becomes astonishing! It is well known, that the late lord Chesterfield was, for many years, invariably fleeced by some of the most notorious black legs that frequented the watering places; and that even when he went abroad in any public capacity, they constantly made a part of his suite, and were sure to be at the Hague, or at Paris, as soon as his excellency. He was sensible that these men had no other dependence than play; and that it was impossible they could dress as well as his lordship, and live like noblemen, unless they had some pulls that he was unacquainted with.

But as Hudibras says,

"Surely the pleasure is as great
"Of being cheated as to cheat;
"For lookers-on have most delight,
"Who least perceive the juggler's slight."

Another remarkable example of the above observation is the present C— F—, whose mental faculties are, perhaps, as strong as those of any man in England; and yet the writer of this letter has been a spectator, when he has flung away thousands, in a forenoon, at a Tennis-court, at a time he has not had the smallest chance of winning, and which every bye-stander was convinced of, except himself.

To complete the trio of great men in this respect, I cannot refrain mentioning Sir W—— D——, whose literary talents are equally well known to the world as his military skill, and polite address, yet this gentleman has been the dupe, for successive months, to a marker of a Tennis-court, and a *dedans* of sharpers, who picked his pocket of very capital sums; and whilst they flattered his skill and address at tennis, smiled at his credulity, and lived upon the spoils of his vanity.

I could enumerate several more gentlemen of eminence in different departments of science and learning, who have displayed uncommon talents upon various occasions, and have been thus *pigeoned* by fellows, whose capacities and characters they justly despised in every respect but that of a *gambler*, the most infamous of any that can plunder with impunity; but I shall at present close this letter in subscribing myself,

A constant Reader.

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 326.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Wednesday, April 26, 1780.*

MR. Yelverton said, he rose to deliver his sentiments upon the reformation long wanted in the constitution, and so often contended for by men whose wisdom gave dignity to human nature. Men whose opinion should seal up the lips of all the foes to the liberties of this country. He hoped, from the state of his health and the nature of the subject, that he would meet the indulgence of the house, as he made his address to cool and deliberate reason.—The English constitution, he said, was the admiration of the world;—it seemed to be the result of wisdom, formed by the happiest combination of events, not from the concussion of accidents, but the harmonious arrangement of a divine hand, formed in the king, lords and commons. Exclude the king, and the lords and commons will swallow up the power; to prevent which union, nothing was wanted but to give the crown an equal right of a negative. Vest this right solely in the king, and the English constitution cannot exist. Here must be an equipoise in the three estates, which, like the revolution of the planets, admit not of the approach of one upon the vortex of another.

It is for this reason that the chief magistrate cannot originate laws without the consent of the other estates; for as grievances arise from the abuse of power, 'tis absurd to vest the power of originating laws in the first magistrate. It was not this corrupt system he would go into, but one that flowed in a pure stream, when the Irish surrendered to Henry II. for they never submitted to an English parliament. In the 3rd of Henry VII. the parliament of Ireland asserts, that they shall hold uncontrouled assemblies. In his reign also passed an act, the import of which is, that no act shall be passed in Ireland, until consent is obtained under the great seal of England. Many, however, contended that the rights of a people could not be taken away without a negative power in the magistrate; and instances were to be found down to Elizabeth, where this power was dispensed with by the crown. Many concurred for passing this act. The kingdom was at a time divided into factions; there was an English and an Irish, a protestant and a popish interest.

He allowed that to quiet these divisions, and restrain the different parties, the people of that day thought Poyning's law friendly; but he begged of gentlemen to consider whether forty members, which composed the parliament of that time, should entail slavery upon the present constitution. It was also enacted, that no bills should pass before their contents were first certified previous to the meeting of parliament. Four counties, out of thirty-two, were only then represented, as the circle of the English did not exceed twenty miles; and many Irish families living within the English pale, whom they obliged to take new names, either from situation, caprice, or accident, such as smith, mason, joiner, potter, taylor, baker, &c. and many who possessed those names, which arose from locality or accident, will, upon tracing pedigrees, be found to have the honour of originating from milesians.

Divided interests and many parties became grievances; they often attempted then, as now, to impose many burthens. The Yorkists were the prevailing party, even after the Lancastrians had got the better in England. A governor deriving under the house of York, kept up the influence; but when Sir Edward Poynings came, the endeavours of his council went to crush the York interest. The power of the English here was then exceedingly limited. One hundred men composed the army, and an old seal of the exchequer was broke to answer the public exigencies. We shall now see, said he, how far this act is made to operate upon the passing of bills. [Here he read some extracts from the act] and adverted to an act of the 2d of Philip and Mary which went to explain this one, and then moved the crown had no power to alter this constitution.

In regard to transmitting the contents of bills before the meeting of parliament, he could see nothing dangerous in that, but that any body should have a power to originate laws, but the legislatures of a country was a monstrous perversion of power. His intentions were therefore to bring back to that legislature the originating their own laws. He asked how the practice was now? Obliged to look upon the council board with a mysterious reverence, as they seemed possessed of an Arcana little known to the people. As the creatures of the crown they would not certify to their own condemnation. He would appeal to journals and statutes that it was a real grievance. Was it wise to suffer the existence of a third body who thrust itself between the parliament and the kingdom? Nay, if the prince resided among them, it would be still a grievance, such a one as had been experienced once in Scotland. He said he had it some time since in contemplation to insert it, in heads of a bill for a proper intercourse between both houses of parliament. And he confessed his only object was now to take from the privy council, and bring its natural power back to parliament. His heads of a bill meant no more but to restore a right to its proper place, which was become a grievance as it stood.

He begged to know in what light the representatives of the people were to be considered? Were they forgetful who sent them there? Could the trustees of the people transfer the power given to them? It was a practice which Great Britain would renounce if she knew its evil tendency, lest some murdering hand should inflict such another wound on her own constitution. France had her states, Spain her cortes, England and Ireland their parliaments; but whilst the constitutional powers of the continent was done away, their latter states have retained their original form of liberty, Great Britain had kept the substance, and unfortunate Ireland was obliged to take up with the shadow. It was therefore time to recognize what properly belonged to this kingdom, lest it may be tempted to resume by force the excise of its natural rights. His intentions were to conciliate, not divide. It was written in the book of nature, that man should

have a promptitude to natural freedom; nor should we ever leave peace until the two sister nations met, and recognized the kindred features that pointed out they sprung from one parent. He should therefore move, that the house do give leave to introduce heads of a bill for regulating the transmission of bills to Great Britain; and that Mr. Yelverton, Sir Richard Johnston, Mr. Burgh, Mr. Grattan, and Mr. Burke, do prepare and bring in the same.

He was seconded by Sir Richard Johnston.

Sir Richard Heron said the motion was calculated to make great alterations in the constitution. It required deliberation. He should therefore set himself against it, and move that it was inexpedient at this time.

Mr. Crookshank (followed Sir Richard Heron) said, he did not intend when he came into the house to take any part in the debate, being much fatigued from sitting in another place until seven that morning; but a question of such importance, when the right honourable baronet, a stranger to the country, the constitution, and the laws of this kingdom, and consequently the last man in the house who ought to interfere, had stepped forward to oppose the motion he could not be silent. It was little short of three hundred years, he said, since the law, then under their consideration, had been enacted in this kingdom; but, venerable as it was from its age, no man was to conclude from thence it was not to be altered. It would be a singular instance indeed of the stability of human affairs, if the same policy which was thought fitting for this country three centuries ago, should at this day be equally proper. Laws must yield and be altered to the state of the times. If it was not for amendments both in our laws and our constitution we should not now boast of what we are. The object of the present amendment was nothing more than to bring back the constitution to its original purity, and to cut off that unnatural excrescence that had grown out of it. It was said, that by taking away the power from the council, you gave it to the lords, and threw a weight in the scale against yourselves; but if it was so, it was a constitutional weight, and there was no man who would not prefer it to that which militated against every principle of the constitution. He said, as the general sense of the house was so universally proclaimed the other night, that the king, lords, and commons of this kingdom had alone the power of making laws to bind it; he could not see how any man that subscribed to that opinion, could assert the interposition of the privy council, or consequently dissent from the present motion; he would be glad to hear, by what sophistry it could be reconciled; expediency, he said, the hackneyed term of every minister was urged in the present case, and we were told the times were good; but if they were so, it was in good times only that good laws could be made—a good prince would be a curse to his country, if on that account the people were to decline making salutary laws—but when he mentioned the word minister, he said, we had no such person here—that efficient characters, which ought to be the spring of action, had become the clog to motion—— and we every day saw its flushing efforts opposing the virtuous struggles of a free people. If such an administration wished for praises, they must quit that sluggish inactivity which had marked their conduct since they came here—their plodding without wisdom, and deciding without resolution, which had brought this country to a state that no man could yet tell what might be its fate.

Mr. Ogle very ably replied to Sir Richard, and voted for the motion.

Sir Hercules Langrishe said, he had paid the utmost attention in his power to the very able arguments of his learned friend who made the motion, and he should do injustice to them and his own understanding, not to allow them very great weight. But the question must be decided by balance of arguments on the whole. And after having weighed the objections, whether laws as they stand, with the hazard and difficulty of the alterations proposed, and above all, with the objections there are to enter on this subject, at a time so critical and under circumstances so interesting as the present.—He thought it much better that the subject should be postponed, to a more favourable occasion. Since he first came into parliament, he had heard it debated over and over, that tho' objections to the laws were admitted, yet the wisest and best men of the time were afraid to meddle with them—That the remedies were difficult and hazardous—and the modifications of these laws, whilst they might guard us against the power of a privy council, over whom this house ever must have a superintending controul, would expose us to another body of men, over whom this house can claim no authority.—He went into a long historical detail of the times, preceding the passing Poynings' law, to shew that the object of that law was a restriction on the power of the chief governor and that only.—And that the explanatory act of Philip and Mary, was passed to obviate some doubts whether Poynings' law did not confine the whole discussion of parliament, to the objects certified and returned previous to the meeting—which was an idea highly unconstitutional.—That the principle of this act is clearly to restore to parliament its deliberative and propounding properties—and this is fully declared by the act of the subsequent reign which says that "The sores of the country are best known and most felt, but such as are or shall be appointed of the high court of parliament." So that under a just and natural construction of the laws, they import at this day no more than a restriction on the chief governor, that he shall not call a parliament by surprize, or pass any law without the concurrence of the king ——For whatever may have been the former practice, when laws and constitution were less considered and less understood; no man that can entertain the least apprehension of the interposition of the privy council, between the crown and the parliament by whom, (as the statute of Eliz. says) "The sores of the nation are best known and most felt." If this construction be admitted, the noxious part of those laws, would be at an end. And if there be no pressing necessity, we should not chuse this particular time to agitate a question of this magnitude, this tendency and acceptation in England. There is no country that is not more or less un-

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der the dominion of prejudices——perhaps few more than England. For England they look on Poynings' law with a blind and ignorant partiality and a superstitious veneration—They have been long taught to consider it as the great and sole bond or connection between the two kingdoms.—Therefore at this time, you may be sure they would not distinguish between reformation in this particular alienation.—They would construe your attempt to alter what they have long thought the sole principle of connection, into a dislike to that connexion and design to put an end to it.—He was sure at this time a conduct of conciliation is wisdom—we should not give our enemies an opportunity of misrepresenting us, by saying our discontents grow not of evils, but out of the removal of them—that we seem more uneasy as we have less cause—and more apprehensive as we have less to fear.—Better convince our friends that just resentments have yielded to just affections, and that England need not fear to pour in wealth and strength and population upon us, because we wish to be bound to her by indissoluble bonds—to stand or fall with her. —He had no doubt at a future time, when the temper of the world is cooler—when peace shall afford time to deliberate—when English prejudices shall die away—and we have lived to see great commercial prejudices already expire—— that without any dissent from any quarter, this alteration will take place.—But the evil is not pressing—not a mark of degradation or badge of subjection, issuing from a foreign legislature, and therefore as you did not do this for ages, when your connection was less consolidated by mutual interest, and less endeared by mutual good offices, he hoped you would not do it now, when the genius of England was employed to find out which of our rights had been invaded, that she may restore them, which of her own proper and peculiar rights could be useful to you, that she may confer them upon you.

Mr. Brownlow said, that since the minister had raised the standard of opposition, he should distinguish some parts from the indiscrimination of his opposition. He could not but say in the words of Mr. Ogle, that the privy council was a boom between the people and the throne: Believed them to be men of honour, though they may have a contrariety of sentiment—men of honour they certainly were—right honourable men. Leave for heads of a bill was seldom opposed, but here it was opposed before it was understood or committed.

The honourable James Browne answered, and voted against the motion.

Mr. English said, as he very early in the season had expressed his abhorrence of the law, which the motion now made with so much ability and learning was calculated to pluck the sting from, he could not sit silent when the subject was so fully before the house; that had invention been on the rack to seek means for the destruction of our properties, our liberties and our lives, it could not have found any more effectual in its consequences than this execrable law, which by poisoning the source of legislation had conveyed the most malignant distempers through every vein, through every artery of the constitution, ——what, give a legislature controul to a privy council,—a board created or annihilated by the breath of the king alone, which it would be preposterous to suppose he will not always fill in such a manner as will best answer the purposes of prerogative, and from which we every day see the most respectable members expelled, for daring to utter accents of independence, or struggle for the recovery of liberty. An hon. member of this house, who had undergone this fate, being afterwards addressed as right hon. very aptly said, while he rectified the mistake, that he might still have continued right honourable had he not been right honest. What a description of the necessary qualification of a privy counsellor,—many of whom, however, he knew to be incorruptible characters; but sorry he was to say, that fatal experience had evinced, that the part that were proof against vanity or venality were very far indeed from being the majority. That this board may serve as a shield to secure tyranny from public hatred and resentment, not only by originating the worst and wickedest measures themselves, but by stifling the wisest and best concerted that any parliament could suggest,—— that our constitution was now such a monster as no history, even the most barbarous nations or most unenlightened periods could furnish an example of. The constitution of England as we agreed to adopt it, did, and now does consist of three estates, king, lords and commons, but our hydra consists of eight, king, lords and commons of England. Here he observed that it was unanimously declared on a late occasion in that house, that the English legislature had no power to bind this kingdom; notwithstanding a very great majority of gentlemen who gave this opinion were not in a humour to support or establish it, but when he looked into the courts of justice, the military establishment, and the collection of the revenue, and saw in each of these departments English laws, not only obeyed but reverenced, he must consider every thing he had heard on that head as idle vagaries. To the English legislature he would add the king, lords and commons of Ireland, the privy council of Ireland, and he thought he might venture to say the attorney general of England. Amist such a variety of jaring interests, it was miraculous how this devoted country had so long lingered out a miserable existence. He said that the breach made by the parricidal hand of an Irish parliament had been so widened by the efforts of corruption and despotism, as not only to admit the whole body of the English legislature to plunder, insult and trample upon us at discretion, but also to bind this ill fated country in galling and ignominious fetters. He said the gentlemen on the other side of the house did not introduce a shadow of argument, except the trite hackneyed ones of inexpediency and procrastination, by which he supposed they would have it understood, that three hundred years bondage was not a sufficient probation; that it was too soon to restore this country to freedom, for that she had not yet served out her apprenticeship. An hon. gentleman said, he was surprized at the opposition given to the proposition by administration, that for his part he was not at all so, when he considered how uniformly they had set their faces against every thing that had been proposed for the

enefit of this country. Another hon. gentleman had ſaid, they were a torpid adminiſtration, —he ſaid a Torpedo was an odd fiſh, which by the touch ſuſpends feeling, and benumbs the moſt exquiſite ſenſibility, and if the hon. gentleman meant to trace an affinity between the fiſh and the miniſter, he ſhould be the laſt perſon in the houſe to deny the connection, as he had been ſo lately a witneſs of the extenſive operation of his ſympathetic power.—The laſt part of this ſpeech produced an univerſal peal of laughter, at the expence of the ſecretary, of whom it gave ſo maſterly a portrait.

Mr. Corry did not ſo much wonder at the oppoſition given the laſt day as at this; the former might alarm, but this was, whether the parliament ſhould be governed by the privy council? Take away the power of introducing heads of bills, and you annihilate the conſtitution; it was uſurpation, and parliament muſt at length impeach the power of the privy council. The miniſter came like a general at the head of his phalax; but is it the miniſter or the people you muſt obey? How glorious was it to ſee public virtue leading public liberty, and every man carrying a ſtone to lay a foundation for a ſtructure to liberty. Gentlemen may yet curſe the day when they voted with the enemies of their country.

Mr. Maſon, Serjeant Carleton, and Mr. Toler replied; the latter ſaid, the trumpet of ſedition was firſt blown among the Newry volunteers. They ſtepped forward when the reſt of the kingdom was quiet. The conduct of parliament was like the aſſembly of fallen angels in Milton, deliberating upon new ſchemes of power and ambition.

Mr. Corry defended the Newry volunteers. He ſaid he was private in that corps, nor did his ambition look up even to the promotion of ſerjeant.

Mr. Forbes made a long and animated ſpeech in defence of the motion.

Sir Boyle Roche compared the zeal of gentlemen to the complexional furor of Napper Tandy;—ſaid that addreſſes ſupported by ſpatterdaſh gentry were not paid any regard to; and delivered many other matters which afforded uncommon amuſement to the houſe.

Sir. Henry Cavendiſh, Mr. Buſhe, Sir Edward Newenham and Mr. Rowley ſpoke in favour of the motion.

Serjeant Fitzgerald ſaid, that in the preſent ſituation of this country he thought it wiſe to check, at leaſt for a time, that ſpirit of reformation, which, like ſome epidemical diſorder, had caught a great part of the nation, and particularly ſome of the wiſeſt heads in it. That if it was indulged, they ſhould be in the ſituation of Jack in the tale, who, in his zeal for reformation, tore the garment when he only meant to ſtrip it of ſome ſuperfluities. That to innovate and alter whatever our foreſathers thought right was the maxim of the day. That the preſent motion tended to alter the venerable edifice of the conſtitution, and to force out ſome of the moſt uſeful pillars of the building, without any charge or miſconduct, or abuſe of the power committed to them. That it tended to give additional power to the lords, and to interpoſe them between the crown and the people. That the crown had means to ſecure their compliance; and they might conſtitutionally do that which the privy council, ſubject to the controul of parliament, would not attempt. That the privy council being the creatures of the crown, every rejecter of a bill by them ſhould be ſet to the account of the crown, and the commons act accordingly. That he conſidered every acknowledgment of Poynings' law by Great Britain, as a diſclaimer of any ſovereignty: for if Great-Britain pretended to any ſuch right ſhe would not be ſo tenacious of that law. That the intervention of ſome council was abſolutely neceſſary, and that he would prefer a privy council of Ireland to the Engliſh cabinet. That whatever the reſult of a future time may be, he did not think it proper the minds of the people ſhould be kept in ſuſpence upon a ſubject, the diſcuſſion of which, he thought at preſent highly inexpedient.

The Attorney General made a moſt able and elaborate ſpeech of two hours, which was fraught with ſtrong arguments and powerful ingenuity. He pointed it out as the intereſt of this kingdom to rely upon a privy council of their countrymen, rather than become the wretched partizans of an Engliſh faction.

Sir Edward Newenham, with great warmth, called the right hon. Attorney General to order, for inſinuating, that the lords had any power in returning burgeſſes to parliament; that he was aſtoniſhed to hear ſuch unconſtitutional doctrine held forth in the houſe of commons, and hoped that every commoner would reſent the inſult. The Attorney General replied, and explained his meaning, obſerving, that the hon. member might have miſtaken him, owing to a defect (in his hearing). Sir Edward Newenham, replied, that he did not miſtake his words; that they were too plain to admit a palliation; he had a defect in his hearing, but not in his heart, and thank God he was not defective in an honeſt ſupport of the commons of Ireland; that if ſuch influence as was inſinuated did exiſt, it was full time to repair the conſtitution by adding one hundred members for counties and cities, to balance the rotten boroughs.

Mr. Grattan and Mr. Huſſey Burgh voted for the motion, and diſplayed their uſual elocution and abilities.

Mr. Martin, Mr. Ponſonby, Mr. Denis Daly, Mr. Henry Flood, and Sir Henry Hartſtonge, ſpoke in favour of the motion; and Mr. St. George, Mr. Foſter, Mr. Trench, and the Proveſt againſt it.

At twelve o'clock the houſe divided. For the motion,

Ayes, 105 Noes, 130.

Tellers for the ayes, Mr. Yelverton, Mr. Buſhe.

For the noes, hon. J. Browne, Mr. Toler.

*Thurſday, April* 27. Houſe in committee, read the firſt time the heads of the firſt bill, for granting his majeſty a ſupply. Sir Lucius O'Brien oppoſed that part of it which related to the impoſing an additional duty on Spaniſh wines; and Mr. Rowley and Sir Lucius O'Brien oppoſed that part of the bill, which appropriated certain bounties to be granted on the exportation of coarſe linens, out of the 10,000l. formerly granted

granted to the trustees of the linen manufacture. The house having divided twice, both motions were lost.

Mr. Grattan presented a petition from the journeymen of the art of printing.

Referred to the committee of trade.

*(To be continued.)*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 325.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Thursday, March 16, 1780.*

THE order of the day was read, for considering of the complaint against lord North, with regard to the borough of Milbourne Port in the county of Somerset.

*Friday, March 17.* Mr. T. Luttrell proceeded in the enquiry into the charge against lord North.

Mr. Luttrell, after evidence had been heard, moved, "That it is the opinion of this house, that divers undue and corrupt practices have appeared to it relative to a return of members for Milbourne Port to the ensuing parliament at the next general election."

The Solicitor General moved that the following words be added, "Committed by the right hon. lord North, first lord commissioner of his majesty's treasury, or by his agents in the above transaction." When the amendment should take place, he said he intended to give the question a hearty negative.

The amendment was carried, and the question was then negatived una voce.

Mr. Fuller then moved, "That the said charge against lord North was ill founded and injurious."

Mr. Fox moved the previous question, but it was over-ruled, and the motion was carried without a division.

Lord North then came into the house, and returned his most grateful thanks for their support of him in a trial upon a charge, which, as the house had so resolved it, he might now say, had been injuriously urged against him. He declared no man thought more highly of the purity of election than he did. That it became that house to watch over it with the utmost jealousy, and he trusted he ever should continue to do all in his power to guard against invasions of the rights of parliament.

*Monday, March 20.* The secretary at war rose and said, that on Wednesday next he should enter upon the army extraordinaries; upon which,

Mr. Fullarton, member for Plympton, and late his majesty's secretary to the embassy to the court of France, then rose, and attracted the attention of a very full house, on an extraordinary subject, delivering the following speech:

"I have waited with the greatest impatience for the army estimates to be laid before the house, because I considered that as the only proper and regular opportunity for me to take notice of some imputations thrown out against me with regard to the regiment I am raising! imputations of so gross, false, and scandalous a nature, that I cannot be justified to my own feelings as a gentleman, as an officer, and as a member of parliament, till I have wiped them out to an assembly as large and respectable as that in which I was attacked.

"Although I was not bred to the army, and have been destined to another profession, in which I have not been unsuccessful, yet in this moment of public danger, when England is engaged in war with half the world, I did not think it unbecoming of me to wave my pretensions to preferment in the diplomatique line, and to offer to serve for the defence of this country, or for the annoyance of an enemy's.

"I offered to put myself under the command of an able and intelligent officer, to go on a service which, from my professional intelligence, I am entitled to say may prove of much benefit to England. I was surprized to find that these motives and this offer had brought on me an attack the most illiberal and unmerited that ever was made on any individual.

"The noble lord from whom it came, may perhaps in his character of peer arrogate to himself a liberty of abuse against members of this house, with whose conduct, character, sentiments, and situation, he is totally unacquainted; but in his character of officer, I apprehend, a court martial would have considered this part of his conduct as falling under the article of ungentleman-like behaviour; and as it was made in a place where I could not possibly defend myself, it surely was no proof of that quality which is most essential to a soldier.

"I know it is irregular to take notice here of what passed elsewhere; but it is the privilege of those who are aspersed to wipe out the imputation. It is the object of my life to deserve the approbation of this house, and of this country. It is the duty of this house to know, that those men who sit here, and who are raised to the command of regiments, in times like the present, are not such men as have been described.

"I was named, while very young, by the king, secretary to the embassy at Paris—an appointment so honourable, with regard to business, emolument, and situation, that I did not expect it would have procured me the title of clerk, especially from a noble duke [the duke of Richmond] whose brother held the same office; and from a noble earl, who, as well as the duke, having been at the head of the diplomatique affairs of this country, as secretary of state, must have known the falsehood of his own assertion. ——That noble earl——I mean the earl of Shelburne——".

Here Mr. Fox called the hon. member to order, declaring it to be very irregular to take notice in that house of what had passed in the other, and more particularly to mention the name of any member of the other house.

Mr. Rigby expressed his astonishment that the last hon. member should call another to order, and reckon it to be disorderly in him to do the very thing which he had so often set him the example of, by referring to debates in the other house, and not long since mentioned the earl of Hillsborough by name more than once.

Earl

Earl Nugent and other members complaining of the irregularity of ſtopping the order of the day, by this unexpected complaint,

Mr. Fullarton roſe again and ſaid, that he reſpected the houſe too much to proceed againſt inclination; that he did not quote the noble earl as an example to be imitated, but that he had named him in the houſe of lords: that the noble earl, with all the ariſtocratic inſolence that marks his character, forgetting what is due to a gentleman, forgetting what is due to a member of parliament, had in effect dared to ſay, that he and his regiment are as ready to act againſt the liberties of England as againſt the enemies! [again ſtopped by the houſe] After ſome contention, the order of the day was called for, and being read, the houſe went into a committee on the bill for allowing exportation of corn, which they went through with amendments.

The order of the day for going into the committee on Mr. Burke's bill now took place; and the committee proceeded to the long clauſe in the bill for regulating his majeſty's houſhold, by abolithing the offices of treaſurer of the chamber, comptroller, cofferer, paymaſter of the penſions, &c. &c. and for ſerving the king's tables, furniture, &c. by contract.

Mr. Burke informed the committee, that upon mature deliberation, finding it might be liable to many inconveniencies, and that it did not entirely meet the wiſhes of the people, he was willing to give up that part of the clauſe which reſpects the ſerving the houſhold by contract. After moving, that the word "offices" be changed to "office," which was agreed to, he moved that the words, "be aboliſhed," ſtand after the words "treaſurer of the chamber."

Mr. Burke having loſt this point, declared his indifference as to what became of the reſt of the bill.

Mr. Fox however, rouzed him to his wonted attention to it, by arguing on the neceſſity of their ſtill going through with the bill, and if they got ever ſo little more than they had already gained, it would be worth the ſtriving for, Even, he ſaid, if they could not obtain more than the abolition of the ſeven lords of trade, he ſhould, after having gone through the bill, think that had been worth the ſtruggle, becauſe they would have ſeven of the enemy leſs to fight againſt.

Mr. Burke admitted the force of the argument, and the committee, after a few words from Mr. Turner, went thro' the whole of the clauſe, negativing every part of it.

*Tueſday, March* 21. Lord North made his motion relative to the Eaſt-India company. Propoſitions, he ſaid, had been made to him from the proprietors, with which he had thought it his duty not to cloſe. He had expected, and indeed had recommended, to the company, that they ſhould bring their propoſals before parliament. But as they had not thought proper ſo to do, he held it to be his duty to give them the notice which the law preſcribed, at the expiration of their charter. He then moved, that ſeveral ſections of an act paſſed in the 17th year of the late reign ſhould be read, touching the proceedings attending the expiration of the charter. He alſo moved, that notice be given to the united company of merchants of England trading to the Eaſt-Indies, that the ſtock debt of 4,200,000l. and all annuities on that ſum, due from the public to the company, would be paid off, and that Mr. Speaker do tranſmit the above to the company. The law, he ſaid, made it neceſſary that notice ſhould be given before the 25th of March; but as this law had paſſed before the ſtyle was altered, the 5th of April was now the time when it was to be given.

Mr. Fox ſaid he ſhould give a flat negative to the motion. The noble lord had loſt America, had rendered Ireland almoſt independent, there remained nothing but our poſſeſſions in India; when they were gone, we ſhould be reduced to the limits of Great Britain. The terms offered by the company were not quite ſo advantageous to the nation as might be expected; but then they were too good to be rejected, to give way to a plan which was big with ruin both to the company and to the public. If the company did not think proper to treat any more with the noble lord, the reaſon was obvious:—they were indifferent about the future exiſtence of an eſtabliſhment, the whole patronage of which had been wreſted from them by the noble lord, in whom, and in the ſecretary of the treaſury, it was now veſted.

Lord North denied that he had ever made any attempt to wreſt the patronage of the company from the directors. He had been ſatisfied barely to recommend to their favour, and that too but rarely. He was then ſpeaking in the preſence of ſome gentlemen of rank in the company's ſervice, and he called upon them to declare whether he had ever wreſted, or attempted to wreſt from the India company their right of patronage. He diſavowed any intention of menacing them by his preſent motion; all he had in view was to diſcharge his duty to the public, by obeying an act of parliament, the execution of which had by law been committed to the houſe. If he ſhould defer giving that notice for a year, or two, or three, it would be adding ſo many years to the term of the charter, the powers of which were to continue to the company three years after notice ſhould have been given them. So that if the company ſhould never make another propoſal, and neither miniſter nor parliament give them legal notice, the charter would then become perpetual. The conſequences apprehended by the honourable gentleman did not ſtrike him; nor could he ſee how the ſmalleſt ſhadow of guilt could be imputed to him, for acting in obedience to a poſitive act of parliament. Nothing was further from his intention than to aboliſh the preſent company; yet he would not have the hon. gentleman ſuppoſe that the idea of a new one was abſurd or ridiculous.—The plan of a new one was very practicable; but it was a plan he did not wiſh to adopt, unleſs the company forced him to it.

The houſe divided on the previous queſtion, when there appeared for it ſixty-eight, againſt it one hundred and forty-two.

Lord North's motion was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

*(To be continued.)*

POETRY.

# POETRY.

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

*A few Days ago turning over the leaves of my favourite Akenside, I considered, that the following Poem would be highly applicable to the present Times; as it was wrote with an intent to rouze that patriotic Spirit, which at present happily pervades the Breast of every real*

IRISHMAN.

Note, *I have taken the Liberty to bring it, as it were, nearer home, to change London for Dublin, Albion, for Erin, the old name of Ireland. My respect for the Poet, prevented any other Alterations.*

*Ode: To the country Gentlemen of Ireland.*

I.

WHITHER is Europe's ancient spirit fled?
Where are those valiant tenants of her shore
Who from the warrior bow the strong dart sped,
Or with firm hand the rapid pole-ax bore?
Freeman and soldier was their common name.
Who late with reapers to the furrow came,
Now in the front of battle charg'd the foe:
Who taught the steer the wintry plough to indure,
Now in full councils check'd incroaching power,
And gave the guardian laws their majesty to know.

II.

But who are ye? from Ebro's loitering sons
To Tiber's pageants, to the sports of Seine;
From Rhine's frail palaces to Danube's thrones,
And cities looking on the Cimbric main,
Ye lost, ye self-deserted? whose proud lords
Have baffled your tame hands, and given your swords
To slavish ruffians, hir'd for their command:
These at some greedy monk's or harlot's nod,
The rifled nations crouch beneath their rod:
These are the public will, the reason of the land.

III.

Thou, heedless Albion, what, alas, the while
Dost thou presume? O inexpert in arms,
Yet vain of freedom, how dost thou beguile,
With dreams of hope these near and loud alarms?
Thy splendid home, thy plan of laws renown'd,
The praise and envy of the nations round,
What care hast thou to guard from fortune's sway?
Amidst the storms of war, how soon may all
The lofty pile from its foundation fall,
Of ages the proud toil, the ruin of a day!

IV.

No: thou art rich, thy streams and fertile vales
And industry's wise gifts to nature's store:
And every port is crouded with thy sails,
And every wave throws treasure on thy shore.
What boots it? If luxurious plenty charm
Thy selfish heart from glory, if thy arm
Shrinks at the frowns of danger and of pain,
Those gifts, that treasure is no longer thine.
Oh rather far be poor. Thy gold will shine
Tempting the eye of force, and deck thee to thy bane.

V.

But what hath force of war to do with thee?
Girt by the azure tide and thron'd sublime
Amid thy floating bulwarks, thou canst see,
With scorn, the fury of each hostile clime
Dash'd ere it reach thee. Sacred from the foe
Are thy fair fields. Athwart thy guardian prow
No bold invader's foot shall tempt the strand—
Yet say, my country, will the waves and wind
Obey thee? Hast thou all thy hopes resign'd
To the sky's fickle faith? the pilots wavering hand?

VI.

For oh may neither fear nor stronger love
(Love, by thy virtuous princes nobly won)
Thee, last of many wretched nations, move,
With mighty armies station'd round the throne
To trust thy safety. Then, farewel the claims
Of freedom! Her proud records to the flames
Then bear, an offering at ambition's shrine;
Whate'er thy ancient patriots dar'd demand
From furious John's or faithless Charles's hand,
Or what great William seal'd for his adopted line.

VII.

But if thy sons be worthy of their name,
If liberal laws with liberal hearts they prize,
Let them with conquest, and from servile shame
In war's glad school their own protectors rise.
Ye chiefly, heirs of Erin's cultur'd plains,
Ye leaders of her bold and faithful swains,
Now not unequal to your birth be found:
The public voice bids arm your rural state,
Paternal hamlets for your ensigns wait,
And grange and fold prepare to pour their youth around.

VIII.

Why are ye tardy? What inglorious care
Detains you from their head, your native post?
Who most their country's fame and fortune share,
'Tis theirs to share her toils, her perils most.
Each man his task in social life sustains.
With partial labors, with domestic gains
Let others dwell: to you indulgent heaven
By counsel and by arms the public cause
To serve for public love and love's applause,
The first employment far, the noblest hire, hath given.

IX.

Have ye not heard of Lacedæmon's fame?
Of Attic chiefs in freedom's war divine?

Of

Of Rome's dread generals? the Valerian name?
The Fabian sons? the Scipios, matchless line?
Your lot was theirs. The farmer and the swain.
Met his lov'd patron's summons from the plain;
The legions gather'd; the bright eagles flew:
Barbarian monarchs in the triumph mourn'd;
The conquerors to their houshold gods return'd,
And fed Calabrian flocks, and steer'd the Sabine plough.

X.

Shall then this glory of the antique age,
This pride of men, be lost among mankind?
Shall war's heroic arts no more engage
The unbought hand, the unsubjected mind?
Doth valour to the race no more belong?
No more with scorn of violence and wrong
Doth forming nature now her sons inspire,
That, like some mystery to few reveal'd,
The skill of arms abath'd and aw'd they yield
And from their own defence with hopeless hearts retire?

XI.

O shame to human life, to human laws!
The loose adventurer, hireling of a day,
Who his fell sword without affection draws,
Whose God, whose country, is a tyrant's pay,
This man the lessons of the field can learn;
Can every palm, which decks a warrior, earn,
And every pledge of conquest: while in vain,
To guard your altars, your paternal lands,
Are social arms held out to your free hands:
Too arduous is the lore; too irksome were the pain.

XII.

Meantime by pleasure's lying tales allur'd,
From the bright sun and living breeze ye stray;
And deep in Dublin's gloomy haunts immur'd,
Brood o'er your fortune's, freedom's, health's decay.
O blind of choice and to yourselves untrue!
The young grove shoots, their bloom the fields renew,
The mansion asks its lord, the swains their friend;
While he doth riot's orgies haply share,
Or tempt the gamester's dark, destroying snare,
Or at some courtly shrine with slavish incense bend.

XIII.

And yet full oft your anxious tongues complain.
That lawless tumult prompts the rustic throng;
That the rude village-inmates now disdain
Those homely ties, which rul'd their fathers long.
Alas, your fathers did by other arts
Draw those kind ties around their simple hearts,
And led in other paths their ductile will;
By succour, faithful counsel, courteous cheer,
Won them the ancient manners to revere,
To prize their country's peace and heaven's due rites fulfil.

XIV.

But mark the judgment of experienc'd time,
Tutor of nations. Doth light discord tear
A state? and impotent sedition's crime?
The powers of warlike prudence dwell not there;
The powers, who to command, and to obey,
Instruct the valiant. There would civil sway
The rising race to manly concord tame?
Oft let the marshal'd field their steps unite,
And in glad splendor bring before their sight
The common cause and one hereditary fame.

XV.

Nor yet be aw'd, nor yet your task disown,
Though war's proud votaries look on severe;
Though secrets, taught erewhile to them alone,
They deem profan'd by your intruding ear.
Let them in vain your martial hope to quell,
Of new refinements, fiercer weapons tell,
And mock the old simplicity, in vain:
To the time's warfare, simple or refin'd,
The time itself adapts the warrior's mind;
And equal prowess still shall equal palms obtain.

XVI.

Say then; if England's youth, in earlier days,
On glory's field with well-train'd armies vy'd
Why shall they now renounce that generous praise?
Why dread the foreign mercenary's pride?
Though Valois brav'd young Edward's gentle hand,
And Albret rush'd on Henry's way-worn band,
With Europe's chosen sons in arms renown'd,
Yet not on Vere's bold arches long they look'd,
Nor Audley's squires nor Mowbray's yeomen brook'd:
They saw their standard fall, and left their monarch bound.

XVII.

Such were the laurels which your fathers won,
Such glory's dictates in their dauntless breast:
—Is there no voice that speaks to every son?
No nobler, holier call to you address'd?
O! by majestic freedom, righteous laws,
By heavenly truth's, by manly reason's cause,
Awake; attend; be indolent no more:
By friendship, social peace, domestic love.
Rise; arm; your country's living safety prove;
And train her valiant youth, and watch around her shore.

*Lines by a seduc'd Lady.*

O! Base and wretched woman that I am,
Most justly doom'd to misery and shame;
Nor can I call you cruel or unkind,
Since I've deserv'd worse usage than I find;
O! that I could but reach some lonely place,
Where I might ever hide my blushing face;
Or to some unfrequented desert run,
Untrod by men, ungilded by the sun;
There be compell'd for ever to reside,
With brutes less savage, than a faithless bride.
For what base wife, tho' she has stain'd her charms,
Can bear expulsion from her husband's arms;
And live unpity'd, slighted and condemn'd,
Depriv'd of parent, husband, and a friend,
That at one thrust I may my grief remove,
And pierce that heart, which has betray'd its love.

FOREIGN

*A Letter to W. Tighe, Esq; upon the subject of Absentees. By N. Gay, Esq.*

SIR,

I Have read your letter to lord Darnley; it is extremely well written; the sentiments liberal, like a gentleman, and a good Irishman, and upon a subject, that of all others calls loudest for redress.

Your tax of one shilling in the pound is very moderate indeed, and little equal to the offence, for such I call the conduct of our absentees; it may indeed be sufficient for a charity*, but I trust the day is not far off, when they shall pay a legal tax of five shillings in the pound for national purposes, and to support the national expences.

The absentees of this kingdom have ever been, and at this hour, are the destruction of it; and if some steps are not taken by the legislature this next session of parliament, (a measure which a few sessions ago was only rejected by a small majority) to put a stop to this terrible, unjust, and daily increasing evil, we shall always continue the deserted, wretched, beggarly nation we now are, than which, I insist upon it, there are few more so upon the face of the earth; I mean among those who call themselves civilized; and for the truth of this, I appeal to any man with eyes and feelings, who shall make a tour through any part of this kingdom, (two or three northern counties only excepted,) which presents a picture of desolation, and, woe, not easily described; the grounds (excepting here and there a few gentlemen's seats, and even those very thinly scattered) woodless, ill cultivated, and worse divided; the people, in their habitations, looks, dress, and food, hardly the appearance of civilized; every evil of which is altogether owing to our unfeeling, and uncharitable absentees, to whom Mr. Young's emphatical words are very applicable: "Indeed, says he, (speaking of the absentees) there are too many possessors of great estates in Ireland, who wish to know nothing more of it than the remittance of their rents†." And again, upon the same subject, he adds: "All that is required of the agent is to be punctual in his remittances; and as to the people who pay him, they are too often welcome to go to the devil, provided their rents could be paid from his territories. This is the general picture §." And thus is this poor island cruelly treated; an island which, had it but its natural advantages, I will say its natural rights! and its revenues spent at home, would be one of the most flourishing and delightful spots in the world.

But this is a subject so copious, and the grievances so many, as would fill a volume, when I only mean a letter; and though I have been led on to say so much, yet my first motive for taking up the pen, was merely to mention a mistake, which I am sure, sir, was inadvertent; yet, coming from so good authority, might, if not amended, mislead the public.

In page 18, you mention the rents of absentees as amounting only to the sum of four hundred and eighty-eight thousand nine hundred pounds; but the fact is, that the remittances from this forlorn kingdom to absentees, amounts at this time to near two millions annually; yet this evil is daily encreasing, and a passion for living abroad, and deserting this poor country seems epidemical, which if not speedily remedied, must soon sink us; for how can we possibly flourish, or even subsist, whilst near half our rents are sent out of the nation?

Under such circumstances, not the free trade of all the world can save us from ruin; no, the single remedy is a tax upon our absentees! of five shillings in the pound at least, and the only means to bring them to a just sense of what they owe their country, and oblige them to contribute their share to the national expences, the national honour, and the national prosperity, and relieve this kingdom from its present scene of painful distresses.

In conversation upon this subject I have heard it urged, that men were free agents; it was hard to restrain them; they might live where they liked, &c. in which, I own, I thought there was much more of declamation, than reason: mankind may indeed be free agents, but there are a thousand instances in which they must, and ought to be restrained; for to what other purpose are our penal and restrictive laws made, but to restrain and curb their free will and irregular passions? were it not for such laws, the free will of too many would lead them to murder, rob, live in my house without my consent, &c.

But this tax upon absentees does not even restrain them, or force them to residence; if they are determined thus to desert us, and live out of their country, it only obliges them, under such circumstances, to contribute their share to the common stock, and not let the whole burden fall upon the honest patriotic Irishman, who preferring his own country to all others, protects, ornaments, improves, and cultivates his native soil. Is not this reasonable, and but common justice? To me it is self-evident.

As not only the expediency, but the necessity of taxing the absentees, must evidently appear, it would be well done, both by the city and county of Dublin, as standing first in rank, to call a meeting of the free-men and free holders, previous to the next session of parliament, to recommend it to their representatives then, to promote all in their power so salutary a measure; and it is more than probable, so laudable an example will be followed by the other counties, cities, and boroughs in the kingdom: sure I am, they cannot possibly propose a better law, or one that will more effectually serve this desolated country.

Before I conclude, I must just mark one observation upon the fate of the absentee tax, which, as I have observed, was lost a few sessions past by a small majority. I have heard some of those members who voted against it say that they highly approved of the measure, thought it just and reasonable, and would with all their souls have voted for it, but they suspected it might in time be productive of a land-tax; I own for one, I never could understand this mode of reasoning; nor had I the least apprehensions that a land tax was to follow: what! because you tax the absentee, who draws all his rents out of the kingdom, spends them abroad, and consequently very

NOTES.

* See Mr. Tighe's letter.

† See the preface to Young's Tour in Ireland.

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mate ially injures this nation, will you tax the reſident gentleman, who is doing all the good in his power, by ſpending his income at home? this would be unreaſonable indeed, and to puniſh the innocent with the guilty. But ſuppoſing the worſt, and that a land-tax ſhould, ſome time or other take place, (which yet I think not at all likely) the abſentee of courſe muſt pay a double proportion: this ſurely is obvious and reaſonable.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
Gaybrook, NICH. GAY.
June 14, 1781.

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

### RUSSIA.

*Peterſburgh, June 8.*

WE are aſſured that the field marſhal prince de Gallitzin, and the count J. Czernichef, vice preſident of the admiralty, have really requeſted, and obtained, of her Imperial majeſty, their diſmiſſion from all their employments.

### SPAIN.

*Cadiz, June 9.* By a packet-boat arrived in a port of Galicia, letters are received from Lima and Buenos Ayres, all of which mention the troubles then prevailing at Peru. The Indians have rendered themſelves formidable in the diſtrict of Tinta. They have hanged ſome of the Corregidors, ſeveral merchants, and other reſpectable perſons; and deſtroyed a corps of about 600 men, who marched to oppoſe the progreſs of their rebellion. Their diſcontent has been occaſioned by ſome new regulations to which they were to be ſubject, and ſome new taxes impoſed on them. A body of troops are on their march from Buenos Ayres to quell the mutineers, but it is doubtful whether they will be able to ſubdue them, if they are as numerous as has been repreſented. It is thought that the freightment of ſhipping carrying on here, on the king's account, is deſtined ſolely for that part of America. The ſhips are loaded, but the troops will not arrive till they can be replaced in the camp at St. Roch by others on their march thither.

*Madrid, June 15.* On the 7th two merchantmen arrived at St. Sebaſtian's with a cargo of wool and fruits. They had left the Havannah the 28th of April, and report, that don Bernard Galvez, who commands the expedition againſt Penſacola, had found himſelf under a neceſſity of ſuſtaining two ſhocks againſt the Indians, mixed with ſome Engliſh, and that on the 2d of April the enemy made a ſally with 200 regular troops, a like number of Indians, and two pieces of cannon. The action was briſk, the Engliſh were repulſed, and fled with precipitation, after a conſiderable loſs. We had five men killed, and 19 wounded.

Notwithſtanding theſe difficulties, our troops are in hopes that the place will ſoon ſurrender. Our ſloops have taken a frigate of 26 guns that was in the port, out of which the enemy had taken the ſails, rigging, and guns. Nothing was found on board but a few of our priſoners.

### ITALY.

*Florence, June 22.* The queen of the two Sicilies was on the 18th ſafely delivered of a prince, who was named Joſeph Charles Janvier, &c. &c.

### DENMARK.

*Copenhagen, June 24.* Yeſterday arrived in the road, a Ruſſian ſquadron from the Baltic, conſiſting of ſix ſhips of war.

We have juſt received the anſwer of the court of France, to the declaration of our court, relative to the navigation of the Baltic. It is conformable to the ſyſtem which France has conſtantly followed ſince the beginning of the troubles, and it is couched in the following terms:

"Far from intending to extend the theatre of war, the king has conſtantly ſhewn a deſire to circumſcribe it. The attention of his majeſty to fix preciſely the ſpace of the neutral coaſt, in which his ſubjects are not to attack the enemy, have already proved how much he reſpects ſovereignty. All the powers bordering on the Baltic ſea having embraced the neutrality, his majeſty has conſidered that ſea as ſhut up by conſent of theſe ſovereigns. He will continue the ſame conduct; and his Daniſh majeſty ſeeming deſirous that orders be given that no French ſhip commit any hoſtilities beyond the Sound, the Daniſh envoy may aſſure the monarch, that the king is willing to take that ſtep. His majeſty has nothing more at heart, than to do whatever is advantageous and agreeable to the neutral powers, eſpecially to thoſe who ſhew themſelves protectors of the liberty of the ſeas, his Daniſh majeſty in particular, whoſe confidence and friendſhip he infinitely wiſhes to preſerve.

(ſigned) DE VERGENNES."

*Verſailles, May 25, 1781.*

### FRANCE.

*Paris, June 28.* On the 23d of this month 18 ſhips of the line ſailed from Breſt under M. de Guichen, M. de la Mothe Piquet, and M. de Beauſſet; two more are to join them from Rochfort, and one from Toulon. This fleet is ſaid to be deſtined for Corunna, which it is thought will be the rendezvous of the Spaniards.

*Paris, June 29.* The marquis de Caſtries, miniſter of the marine, received yeſterday direct intelligence from M. de Graſſe, reſpecting the engagement of the 29th of April, between his fleet and that of the Engliſh, commanded by admiral Hood. According to this advice, the Engliſh fleet has been totally diſperſed; four ſhips have been quite diſmaſted, and one was ſunk. They add, that M. de Graſſe was in purſuit of the reſt of the Engliſh fleet.

M. de Fleury has prevailed on the farmers general to lend the king, without intereſt, the 30 millions remaining of the laſt leaſe. They are to be reimburſed part every year, until the debt is entirely ſunk; and the term fixed for the payment is five years.

### NETHERLANDS.

*Hague, March 10, 1779.*

The prince of Orange's letter to the States of Guelderland, Zealand, Utrecht, Frieſland, Overyſſel, and Groningen.

"Noble and Mighty Lords, our good and intimate Friends!

"WE think it a duty incumbent upon us to

communicate to your noble mightineſſes our ſentiment concerning one of the moſt important objects of your deliberations, namely, that we are very far from thinking it convenient that this republic ſhould give up the juſt rights of its inhabitants, as founded on the moſt ſolemn treaties. We are of opinion, that on the contrary, they ought to be aſſerted by all means which providence hath put into the hands of this republic; but that it pertains to none but your high mightineſſes, and the noble and mighty lords, the ſtates of the other provinces, to determine on the time when their high mightineſſes ſhould come to the reſolution of unlimited protection to their trading inhabitants; and that their high mightineſſes not being bound by any treaty whatever with any foreign power, to give protection to trade in all its branches, no one has a right to inſiſt, that in granting protection, they ſhould do it in favour of all ſhips, without diſtinction, without leaving it to their prudence to determine, whether they have it in their power to protect the trade, in all its various branches, and whether they can do it in the preſent circumſtances without running the riſk of giving up ſome important concerns, or expoſing themſelves to imminent danger.

"We therefore give it as our opinion, that nothing at this time ſhould be attended to, but the true intereſts of the republic, and for this reaſon it is, that previous to the reſolving finally on granting convoys to the ſhipping laden with lumber, it would be neceſſary to inquire into the preſent ſtate of the forces by ſea and land.

"In our judgment, nothing can better ſuit this republic than a punctual and exact neutrality, without prejudice to its treaties with foreign powers: but we think, that in order to preſerve ſuch a neutrality effectually, and not as long only as it may pleaſe either of the belligerent powers, to oblige the republic in a forcible and threatening manner to take a deciſive part, it would be well that the ſaid republic be put in a ſtate of defence: To which purpoſe, it were neceſſary to fit out at leaſt fifty or ſixty ſhips, not leſs than twenty or thirty of which be of the line; to carry the number of land forces to fifty or ſixty thouſand effective men, to put the frontiers in a defenſive poſture, and furniſh the magazines with all kinds of warlike ſtores. By ſuch means, the republic, we imagine, would be reſpected by every power, and might, without moleſtation, act in a manner conformable to the treaties, and ſuitable to its real intereſt.

"To this end, we think it becoming the fidelity which we owe to our dear country, to lay this conſideration before your noble mightineſſes, and ſubmit to your deliberation, in order to come to ſome determination to the building of a conſiderable number of ſhips, eſpecially of the line, ſo that the navy may be reinforced; and by increaſing the monthly pay, by bounties or ſuch other means as may ſeem beſt to your noble mightineſſes, and to the lords, the ſtates of the reſpective provinces, ſuch a number of ſailors may be raiſed as may prove ſufficient to man the ſhips; and that your noble mightineſſes may make proper additional proviſions to increaſe the land forces to fifty or ſixty thouſand men, as alſo to fulfil the objects of the petitions concerning the magazines and fortifications.

"When the above purpoſe is anſwered, we think it then a fit time for the republic to reſolve in an efficacious manner, like a free and independent ſtate, to aſſert thoſe rights warranted by various treaties, particularly the maritime one of 1674. But till the ſaid republic is in a reſpectable ſtate of defence, we are apprehenſive that a reſolution to put under convoy, according to the letter of the ſaid treaty, all ſhips indiſcriminately; but in particular thoſe that are laden with timber, might teem with very diſtreſſing conſequences to the welfare of the ſtates, and expoſe their flag to diſgraceful inſult. We think it therefore adviſable to paſs a vote, that ſuch veſſels as are laden with maſts, timber, and other materials for the building of ſhips, be not taken under convoy till the armaments, as above mentioned, be compleated, but that in the interim, in order to protect as much as poſſible the general trade of this country, without endangering the important concern of the ſtate, the appointed convoys ſhall be granted to all other veſſels not laden with prohibited goods, that the trade may not ſuffer any damage or impediment whilſt the protecting of one ſingle branch is under conſideration.

"We have a right to expect, that the republic being once on the above reſpectable footing, the other powers will ſuffer us to enjoy undiſturbed the right we have of treaty, of preſerving the moſt impartial neutrality, whilſt they on their ſide will conform to the conditions impoſed upon them by treaties, &c."

Their high mightineſſes having taken the above propoſals into conſideration, have returned thanks to his ſerene highneſs for his new proof of that zealous aſſiduity and ſolicitude for the welfare of the ſtate ſince his coming to age, and agreed to all the contents of the above ſaid propoſals.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*From the London Gazette.*

*Whitehall, July 14, 1781.*

BY the Sandwich packet, which ſailed from New York the 14th of June, the duplicate of a diſpatch from Sir Henry Clinton, knight of the Bath, to the right hon. lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, ſent by the Confederacy frigate, has been received, of which the following is an extract.

*Extract of a letter from Sir Henry Clinton, knight of the Bath, to lord George Germain, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, dated New York, June 9, 1781.*

IN my diſpatch, No 126. I had the honour to inform your lordſhip, that lieutenant general Robertſon was upon the point of going to the Cheſapeak to take the command of the troops there. But major general Phillips's aid de-camp having ſoon after arrived here with the account

of lord Cornwallis having entered Virginia, and the melancholy news of major general Phillips's death, I thought it unneceſſary to ſend general Robertſon, who is accordingly returned to this poſt. As lord Cornwallis will have ſoon been informed of the arrival in Cheſapeak of the laſt reinforcement from hence, and that vice admiral Arbuthnot was at ſea, I am inclined to ſuppoſe he will of courſe proceed immediately againſt La Fayette, who I think cannot eſcape him, and the appearance of ſo formidable a force in Cheſapeak may incline ſome of thoſe provinces to ſubmit.

Brigadier general Howard (whoſe very ſpirited and volunteer ſervices with the ſouthern army have been highly meritorious) will have the honour of delivering this diſpatch to your lordſhip. And as he has the greateſt knowledge of the operations carrying on in Carolina, as well as thoſe that are probable here (concerning which I have had ſeveral confidential converſations with him.) I beg leave to refer your lordſhip to him for particulars.

I have the honour to incloſe copies of ſome lately intercepted diſpatches.

*Extract of an intercepted letter from general Waſhington to the marquis de la Fayette, dated New Windſor, May 31, 1781.*

IN a letter which I wrote to baron Steuben on the 16th inſtant, I deſired him to inform you, that as I did not know at that time where you might be, that I had good reaſon to believe a detachment of between 1500 and 2000 men had ſailed from New York a few days before; I now have it confirmed, and I think you may either look for them in Cheſapeak or further ſouthward.

Your determination to avoid an engagement with your preſent force is certainly judicious. I hope the Pennſylvanians have begun their march before this, though I have no information of it. General Wayne has been preſſed, both by congreſs and the board of war, to make as much expedition as poſſible, and extraordinary powers are given to him to enable him to procure proviſions.

*Extract of a private intercepted letter from General Waſhington to the marquis de la Fayette, dated New Windſor, May 31, 1781.*

I HAVE juſt returned from Weatherfield, at which I expected to have met the count du Rochambeau and count de Barras; but the Britiſh fleet having made its appearance off Block Iſland, the admiral did not think it prudent to leave Newport. Count Rochambeau was only attended by chevalier Chatellux. General Knox and Duportail were with me.

Upon a full conſideration of our affairs in every point of view, an attempt upon New York with its preſent garriſon (which, by eſtimation is reduced to 4500 regular troops and about 3000 irregulars) was deemed preferable to a ſouthern operation, as we had not the command of the water. The reaſons which induced this determination were, the danger to be apprehended from the approaching heats, the inevitable diſſipation and loſs of men by ſo long a march, and the difficulty of tranſportation; but above all, it was thought that we had a tolerable proſpect of expelling the enemy, or obliging them to withdraw part of their force from the ſouthward, which laſt would give the moſt effectual relief to thoſe ſtates. The French troops are to march this way as ſoon as certain circumſtances will admit, leaving about 200 men at Providence with the heavy ſtores, and 500 militia upon Rhode Iſland to ſecure the works.

I am endeavouring to prevail upon the ſtates to fill up their battalions for the campaign, if they cannot do it upon better terms, and to ſend in ample and regular ſupplies of proviſion. Thus you perceive it will be ſome time before our plan can be ripe for execution, and that a failure on our part in men and ſupplies may defeat it; but I am in hopes that the ſtates in this quarter will exert themſelves to attain what has long been a favourite, and is an important object to them.

*Copy of an intercepted letter from General Waſhington to general Sullivan, dated Head Quarters, New Windſor, May 29, 1781.*

DEAR SIR,

I HAVE been favoured with your two letters of the 2d and 17th of May. the former reached me at Weathersfield, after I had met the count du Rochambeau at that place; from which time to the preſent moment, my whole attention has been ſo occupied by a variety of concerns, that I have been hitherto involuntarily prevented from doing myſelf the pleaſure of writing to you.

No arguments were neceſſary to convince me of the great public utility, which would reſult from the ſucceſs of the plan you propoſed laying before congreſs.—Had I been unapprized of the advantages which might be derived to our cauſe from a ſucceſsful attempt, or even a powerful diverſion, in that quarter, the reaſons you have offered would have carried irreſragable demonſtrations with them, and induced me to be of your opinion. But the perplexed, diſtreſſed, and embarraſſed ſtate of our affairs on account of ſupplies, (with which you are well acquainted;) the languid efforts of the ſtates to procure men, and the inſuperable difficulties in the way of tranſportation, would, I apprehend, have rendered the ſcheme (however devoutly to be wiſhed and deſired) abortive in the firſt inſtance—And I muſt inform you, there is yet another obſtacle, which makes the attempt you have ſuggeſted abſolutely impracticable, with the means you propoſe, but which I dare not commit to paper, for fear of the misfortune, which has already happened to ſome of my letters.

You will have ſeen before the receipt of this, by my public letter to congreſs of the 27th inſtant, the reſult of the deliberations of the count du Rochambeau and myſelf at Weathersfield—The plan, upon the matureſt conſideration, and after combining all the preſent circumſtances and future proſpects, appeared (though precarious) far the moſt eligible of any he could poſſibly deviſe—The object was conſidered to be of great magnitude, and more within our reach than any other.—The weakneſs of the garriſon of New York, the centrical poſition for drawing together men and ſupplies, and the ſpur, which an attempt againſt that place would give to every exertion, were among the reaſons which

prompted

prompted the faireſt proſpect of ſucceſs, unleſs the enemy ſhould recall a conſiderable part of their force from the ſouthward; and even in this caſe, the ſame meaſure which might produce diſappointment in one quarter, would certainly, in the event, afford the greateſt relief in the other.

While an opportunity preſents itſelf of ſtriking the enemy a fatal blow, I will perſuade myſelf the concurring exertions of congreſs, of the ſeveral ſtates immediately concerned, and of every individual in them who is well affected to our cauſe, will be united in yielding every poſſible aid on the occaſion. At this criſis, while I rejoice at the appointment of the miniſter of finance, I have ſincerely to regret, that the miniſters of the other departments have not alſo been appointed, eſpecially a miniſter of war. At the ſame time I am happy to learn, the mode of promotion is on the point of being finally eſtabliſhed.

With the higheſt ſentiments of regard and eſteem, I am, &c.

(Signed)
G. WASHINGTON.

Hon. general Sullivan.

*Copy of a Letter from the Marquis de la Fayette to General Waſhington, dated Wilton, North Side of James River, May 18, 1781.*

Dear general,

Having been directed by general Greene to take command of the troops in Virginia, I have alſo received orders from him, that every account from this quarter be immediately tranſmitted to Congreſs and to your excellency: In obedience to which I ſhall have the honour to relate our movements, and thoſe of the combined armies of the enemy.

When general Phillips retreated to Richmond, his project was to ſtop at Williamſburgh, there to collect contributions which he had impoſed: This induced me to take a poſition between Pamunky and Chickahamony Rivers, which equally covered Richmond and ſome other intereſting parts of the ſtate, and from whence I detached general Nelſon with ſome militia towards Williamſburgh.

Having got as low down as that place, gen. Phillips ſeemed to diſcover an intention to make a landing; but, upon advice received by a veſſel from Portſmouth, the enemy weighed anchor, and with all the ſail they could croud haſtened up the river: This intelligence made me apprehenſive that the enemy intended to manœuvre me out of Richmond, where I returned immediately, and again collected our ſmall force. Intelligence was the ſame day received that lord Cornwallis, (who I had been aſſured to have embarked at Wilmington) was marching through North Carolina, (this was confirmed by the landing of general Phillips at Brandon, South ſide of James river. Apprehending that both armies would move to meet at a central point, I marched towards Peterſburgh, and intended to have eſtabliſhed a communication over Appamatox and James river; but on the 9th general Phillips took poſſeſſion of Peterſburgh, a place where his right flank being covered by James river, his front by Appamatox, on which the bridges had been deſtroyed in the firſt of the invaſion, and his left not being attackable but by a long circuit through fords that at this ſeaſon are very uncertain, I could not (even with an equal force) have got any chance of fighting him, unleſs I had given up this ſide of James river, and the country from which reinforcements are expected.

It being at the enemy's choice to force us to an action, while their own poſition inſured them againſt our enterprizes, I thought it proper to ſhift this ſituation, and marched the greater part of our troops to this place, about ten miles below Richmond. Letters from gen Naſh, gen. Sumner, and gen. Jones, are poſitive as to the arrival of col. Tarleton, and announce that of lord Cornwallis at Halifax

Having received a requeſt from North Carolina for ammunition, I made a detachment of five hundred men under gen. Muhlenburg, to eſcort twenty thouſand cartridges over Appamatox; and ſo divert the enemy's attention. Col. Gimat, with his battalion and four field pieces, cannonaded their poſition from this ſide the river. I hope our ammunition will arrive ſafe, as before gen. Muhlenburg returned he put it in a ſafe road, with proper directions.

On the 13th gen. Phillips died, and the command devolved on gen. Arnold.

Gen. Wayne's detachment has not yet been heard of; before he arrives, it becomes very dangerous to riſk any engagement, where (either of the Britiſh armies being vaſtly ſuperior to us) we ſhall certainly be beaten; and by the loſs of arms, the diſperſion of the militia, and the difficulty of a junction with general Wayne, we may loſe a leſs dangerous chance of reſiſtance.

Theſe conſiderations have induced me to think, that with our ſo very great inferiority, and with the advantage the enemy have by their cavalry and naval ſuperiority, there would be much raſhneſs in fighting them on any but our ground, and this ſide the river; and that an engagement, which I fear will be ſoon neceſſary, ought if poſſible to be deferred till the Pennſylvanians arrive, whom I have by ſeveral letters requeſted to haſten to our aſſiſtance.

No report has lately come from Halifax, though a very active officer has been ſent for that purpoſe; but every intelligence confirms that lord Cornwallis is hourly expected at Peterſburgh. It is true there never was ſuch difficulty in getting tolerable intelligence as there is in this country, and the immenſe ſuperiority of the enemy's horſe renders it very precarious to hazard out ſmall parties.

Arnold has received a ſmall reinforcement from Portſmouth.

Dear general
Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,
(Signed)
LA FAYETTE.

His excellency general Waſhington.

P. S. In juſtice to major Mitchel and captain Muir, who were taken at Peterſburgh, I have the honour to inform your excellency, that they had been ſent to that place on public ſervice. I have requeſted general Lawſon to collect and take command of the militia ſouth of Appamatox. Local impediments were thrown in the

road

road from Halifax to Petersburgh, and precautions taken to remove the horses from the enemy's reach. Should it be possible to get arms, some more militia might be brought into the field; but general Greene and myself laboured under the same disadvantage: The few militia we can with great pains collect arrive unarmed, and we have not a sufficiency of weapons to put in their hands.

*Translation of an intercepted Letter from Monsieur de Barras, Commander of the French Squadron, to the Chevalier de la Luzerne, at Philadelphia, dated Newport, May 27, 1781.*

SIR,

I have just received the letter you did me the honour to write me, dated the 20th of May, together with the memorial inclosed in it. I have informed you, by my letter of the 19th, of the resolution I had taken, which prevented my being present at the conference between general Washington and Monsr. de Rochambeau. The latter informed me he had acquainted you with what had been therein decided. I had given answers to two propositions which Monsr de Rochambeau foresaw the American general would make; and it appears he has approved of them: I should be desirous with respect to the operations to follow the memorial you have sent me. You will see my answers, as well as my observations, from what Monsr. de Rochambeau writes to you. I wish they may meet with your approbation.

The English squadron has not been seen since the 23d.

As it is decided that the squadron is to proceed to Boston, I shall quickly repair thither, to hasten the departure of the men they are obliged to furnish me with, to the number of nine hundred, to compleat the ships complements. You will easily imagine that when these men are discharged the squadron will be partly disarmed.

I do not write to Monsieur de la Touche. If he is still in the Delaware with the Artic, and you destine him for the northern district, he must take the greatest precaution in the navigation, and rendezvous at Boston.

I am &c.

BARRAS.

P. S. At my arrival at Boston I shall send away the Concord, with the dispatches, and the state of Virginia, to the count de Grasse.

(*End of the London Gazette.*)

LONDON, *June* 30.

A gentleman who arrived in town yesterday from Odend ayr, that since the Emperor has declared that city a free port, people are coming from different parts to reside there, that they have begun to build warehouses, but they are in want of more carpenters than they have at present, and great wages are offered to good hands, as they intend not only to erect warehouses, but a piece of ground is marked out for building a fleet of capital houses for the residence of merchants.

Information is received from Paris, that M. de Sartine is appointed principal secretary of state for the marine department, in the room of M. de Castries, who retires; but that his appointment will not be made public, until accounts are settled between M de Castries, M. Neckar, and M. Fleury.

*July 4, and 5.*] Yesterday an express arrived at the admiralty, with dispatches from Sir George Brydges Rodney, by which we learn that the French, commanded by count de Grasse, had made an attack upon the island of St. Lucia, and had disembarked a large body of troops, which were repulsed with considerable loss, before the whole force destined for this service could effect their landing; foiled in their first attempt, they proceeded to another part of the island, where they made good their landing, and were proceeding by regular approaches to attack colonel St. Leger, who was making the regular dispositions to give them a proper reception.

Yesterday morning about five o'clock, a messenger arrived at the admiralty from Portsmouth, with an account of the arrival of the fleet from the northward, and also with accounts from admiral Darby.

His royal highness the prince of Wales is perfectly recovered from his late indisposition, and was on Tuesday present at the review of the Yorkshire volunteers.

Prince William Henry was also at the review.

On Saturday evening the fireworks in Windsor garden were the most curious that have been exhibited for many years. Their majesties and all the royal family, with several of the nobility, were present; and several of the machineries were lighted up by prince William Henry, who was eager to distinguish himself during the continuance of the exhibition.

12, and 13.] Advices were this day received at the admiralty from admiral Edwards, dated June 23, by which we learn, that on the 18th ult. in lat. 43. 42. long. 28. 40. he fell in with the Dedalus and Brune, with the merchant ships for Quebec, Newfoundland, &c. under their convoy consisting of about one hundred and seven ships; that he intended to take them with him to St John's, afterwards to send a convoy to Halifax, and the rest he purposed to see safe into the river St. Laurence, in consequence of being informed that a large fleet of American privateers were fitting out to intercept that fleet.

Advices from America mention, that the states of Pennsylvania had passed an act for emitting the sum of five hundred thousand pounds, in bills of credit, for the support of the army, and establishing a fund for the redemption thereof, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

This act further enacts, that the bills of credit emitted by this act be legal tender, and received in payment in all bargains, contracts, &c. at the rate and value of fifteen shillings for every two dollars, and so in proportion for a large or less sum, and of equal value, in the payment of such bargain, contract, purchase, agreement, debt, due, and demand whatsoever, with two Spanish milled dollars, each weighing seventeen pennyweights and six grains; and sixty shillings of the emission aforesaid shall be taken and received at the rate of, or equal in value to one gold half Johannes of Portugal, weighing

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nine pennyweights, and in like proportion for all gold or ſilver coin; any contract, agreement, or bargain, between parties to the contrary in any wiſe notwithſtanding.

The act further enacts, that individuals, or bodies politic or corporate, refuſing the ſame in payment, ſuch individuals or bodies ſhall be for ever barred from ſuing for or receiving their demands before any judge, or in any court whatever.

This act has been warmly proteſted againſt by Robert Morris, Sharp Delany, and a long liſt of ſubſcribers.

The Oporto fleet, which paſſed by the Downs yeſterday, ſailed from Oporto the firſt inſt. under convoy of the Minerva, Proſerpine, and Greyhound frigates, the former of which eſcorted the trade up the Briſtol channel. They did not ſee any enemies ſhips during the paſſage.

This morning advice was received expreſs from Briſtol, that his majeſty's ſhip the Minerva, with all the ſhips from Oporto bound to that place, were ſafe arrived in King Road.

His majeſty's ſhips the Proſerpine and Greyhound, which conveyed the Oporto fleet, are ordered to take on board a freſh ſupply of proviſions, that they may ſail again on another voyage.

We are aſſured, that the news from India is very favourable, though we are as yet unacquainted with the particulars.

On Tueſday arrived at Portſmouth the Hope tranſport, from Gibraltar, with ſick and wounded ſoldiers. She ſailed in convoy with twelve other veſſels, under convoy of the Europize frigate. Three days after they left the Rock, the man of war made a ſignal for all the captains to come on board; which being done, captain Linzee informed them they muſt provide for themſelves, and ſoon after left them. The 21ſt inſt. ſome French cruizers fell in with this unexpected fleet, and captured ten of them, ſeveral of which will turn out valuable prizes, the moſt capital Jew families in the garriſon being on board with all their effects.

*Extract of a Letter from Captain Steveniſon, of the Ship Roſe to his Owners in Liverpool, dated Old Harbour Jamaica, April 25, 1781.*

"This is to inform you of my arrival on the 16th inſt. after a paſſage of forty-eight days from Cape Coaſt but had the misfortune the day before we got in here to fall in with a French privateer of fourteen guns and eighty-five men, called the Mould, belonging to Cape Nichola Mole off the S. E. end of this iſland, whom after a ſmart engagement, we made glad to ſheer off. We loſt a white man, named Peter Cane; myſelf wounded, and five other white people, as likewiſe ſeven blacks, one of which is ſince dead, the other ſix I am in hopes will recover. The Roſe has twelve three and four pounders, with thirty white people, and twenty blacks."

*Extract of a Letter from Paris, June 20.*

"Monſieur de Sonerate, commiſſary of the navy, who has carried his uſual obſervations all over Aſia, is lately returned from his travels. It is to this gentleman that Monſ. de Buffon is indebted for his exact and curious hiſtory of birds. He has brought with him forty Quadrupeds, of a kind hitherto unknown; and his own private collection, it is ſaid, is compoſed of the greateſt rarities that ever adorned the cabinet of a naturaliſt. The above gentleman, who has already given to the world an account of his travels through New Guinea, has prepared for publication, a more important work concerning the Eaſt Indies, the trade, manners, and government of thoſe countries; he has ſubmitted it to the academy of ſciences for their approbation."

The Robuſte, Payne, from Charleſtown to St. Kitt's, was taken the 17th of February, by the Rhodes American privateer, of twenty four ſix pounders, and one hundred men, and carried into Salem.

The wife of the noted Pall, the rebel captain, was on Friday laſt taken into cuſtody at Yarmouth, on ſuſpicion of conveying files, ſaws, &c. to the American priſoners confined in that ſea port

7] Letters from Madrid of the 15th of June confirm the account of the ſally made by our troops at Penſacola, with the following particulars; that the force ſent out by the Engliſh, on this occaſion was two hundred regulars, and the like number of Indians, with two pieces of cannon. The action was very ſharp, but the Britiſh were at laſt obliged to retire with precipitation. The Spaniards had five killed, and nineteen wounded. An Engliſh frigate in the harbour, of twenty-ſix guns, was abandoned to the Spaniards, after taking out the ſails, cannon, &c. The enemy were battering the place in breach.

## MARRIAGES.

JOHN Henderſon, Eſq; M. P. ſon of Sir Robert Henderſon, bart. to Miſs Robertſon, daughter of general Robertſon, governor of New York.—Rev. Henry Jenkin, rector of Ufford, Northamptonſhire, to the hon. Miſs Auguſta Evelyn.—R. Haywood, Eſq; of Liverpool, banker, to Miſs Earle, of Weſt Derby.—Geo. Pigand, of Bigland, Lancaſhire, Eſq; to Miſs Watters of Whitehaven.—John Turner, Eſq; youngeſt ſon of the late Sir Edward Turner, bart. to Miſs Dryden, niece of the late Sir John Dryden, bart.—John Vaughan, Eſq; knight of the ſhire for the county of Carmarthen, to Miſs Maude, daughter of Sir Cornwallis Maude, bart.—John Ravenal, of Brecknock, aged 82, to Miſs Sophia Morgan, of Hereford, aged twenty-three.

## DEATHS.

THE revd. Carew Reynell, M. A. ſon of the late lord biſhop of Derry, in Ireland.—At Orielton, Pembrokeſhire, Sir William Owen, bart.—Lady Montague Bertie, relict of lord Montague Bertie ſecond ſon of Robert, the firſt duke of Ancaſter and Keſteven, by his ſecond wife Albina, daughter of general Farrington.——In the 71ſt year of his age Sir John D'Oyly, Bart. At Barnet, George Lane, gardener, aged one hundred and two years.—At Mughall, near Liverpool, Peter Linford, aged 107.—Sir Charles Cope bart.—The lady of John Aubrey, Eſq; member for Wallingford, Berks.—At Brompton, Miſs Macklin, daughter of Mr. Macklin, comedian.

DOMESTIC

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Londonderry, July 3.*

ON Sunday laſt came up to the quay, the brig Diana, of Boſton, laſt from Philadelphia, prize to the Experiment privateer, capt. Balfour.

Yeſterday the London-Derry battalion were reviewed by their colonel commandant, Robert M'Clintock, Eſq;—The battalion, upon this occaſion, performed all the manœuvres, &c. preparatory to the general review. They afterwards fired three vollies in the Diamond, in commemoration of the 1ſt of July 1690.

On Monday laſt, a moſt numerous and riotous mob aſſembled, by appointment, at the fair of Malin; but proper information of their intentions having been given, an officer's guard, under the direction of a civil magiſtrate, was mounted in the morning with eighteen rounds, which kept matters tolerably quiet till near ten at night, when the rioters began their engagement. The guard turned out, and was attacked furiouſly, but after a long conflict with charged bayonets, the mob was diſperſed, ſome on both ſides being wounded. Many of the rioters were taken, and lodged in the guard-room 'till they cooled.

*Extract of a Letter from Newtown Lemavady, June 24.*

"Saturday about one o'clock, the right hon. Thomas Conolly paſſed through Dungiven where he was ſaluted by the Dungiven corps of volunteers drawn up there to receive him. About two miles from the town, a numerous body of his Lemavady freehold tenants, upwards of two hundred, all mounted, met him with joyful hearts at ſeeing him, their landlord; thoſe, with the Myroe and Bovevagh corps, eſcorted him to Newtown, where lord le Poer's regiment, conſiſting of a general, a colonel, two lieutenant colonels, two majors, and above two hundred men, were drawn up to ſalute him. He marched ſlowly paſt them, returning their ſalutes, and proceeded with his eſcort to Fruithill, the ſeat of Conolly M'Cauſland, Eſq; where the battalion formed inſtantly, and fired three vollies, then returned to town. It muſt be truly pleaſing to every good mind, to ſee Mr. Conolly quit his horſe and retinue, and, in boots, march a length of ſix miles in the courſe of one hour and five minutes! How grateful muſt it then be to thoſe volunteers ſo honoured by his condeſcenſion!—Such ties between landlord and tenant cannot fail of producing the moſt laſting and pleaſing effect. The Londonderry troops eſcorted him from Newtown to Derry.

*Corke, July 2.* This day Walter Travers, Eſq; was elected mayor, and Robert Hutchinſon, and Peter Dumas, Eſqrs. were elected ſheriffs for the enſuing year.

*Limerick, July 3.* Committed to the county gaol, by Robert Hewſon, Eſq; Mary Welch, charged with the unnatural and inhuman murder of her huſband John Welch, and afterwards diſſecting his body, and concealing it in a Rape Field.

*Londonderry, July 10.* On Thurſday laſt, about one thouſand two hundred volunteers, among whom were colonel O'Neil's regiment, colonel Jones's, and the Loughinſholin battalions, were reviewed at Toome, by the right hon. Thomas Conolly; they made a very fine appearance, and went through their firings and evolutions with the greateſt ſteadineſs and diſcipline. The reviewing general was attended by the Londonderry and colonel O'Neil's light dragoons; his aids de camps were colonel O'Neil and major Cairncroſs; exerciſing officer, major Lendrick.

### BIRTHS.

AT the palace of Caſhel, the lady of his grace the lord archbiſhop of Caſhel, of a ſon.—In Granby Row, the lady of the hon. captain Cole, of a ſon and heir.——In Great George's Street, the lady of Hamden Evans, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Sackville-ſtreet, the lady of John Godley, Eſq; of a ſon.

### MARRIAGES.

GEORGE Hely of Foulkſtown, county of Kilkenny, Eſq; to Miſs Lloyd, ſiſter to John Lloyd, of Crannah, Eſq;—In Fleet ſtreet, the Revd. Thomas Tiſdal, to Miſs Elizabeth Minchin, daughter to the late colonel Minchin, of Grafton-ſtreet——Edward Deane Freeman, Eſq; to Miſs Plummer, daughter of Richard Plummer, Eſq; of the county of Limerick.—At Youghal, William Jackſon, Eſq; to Miſs Elizabeth Hayman, daughter of the late Samuel Hayman, Eſq.—In Waterford, Peter Franquefort, Eſq; to Miſs Hacket, daughter to counſellor Hacket.—In Cork, the Revd. Edward Sandiford, to Miſs Paggs, daughter to the Revd. Mr. Baggs.——William Reilly, Eſq; M. D. to Miſs Anne Keating, of Arran-Quay.

### DEATHS.

THOMAS Dames, of Greenhills in the King's County, Eſq;——In Moleſworth-ſtreet, Dalton Macarthy, Eſq; an eminent bariſter——In the county of Donegal, Thomas Young, junior, Eſq;—William Deaſe, eldeſt ſon of Patrick Deaſe, of Uſhers Quay, Eiq;——At Diſwelſtown, county of Dublin, Thomas Kennan, the elder, Eſq.—In Mallow, James Devonſhire, Eiq.—In Cork, Bartholomew Gibbings, Eſq.—At Kilcooley, Mrs. Walſh, wife of the Revd. Mr. Walſh.—In Moor-ſtreet, the wife of Mr. Thomas Price.——At Ballinela, in the county of Kildare, Mrs. Elizabeth Aylmer, relict of Charles Aylmer, late of Ballycannan, in ſaid county, Eſq.——Miſs Mary Fletcher, daughter to Dr. Fletcher, of Mountmellick.—In the Queen's county, Randal Cooke, Eſq; ſword-bearer to the hon. the city of Dublin.——Mr. John Byrne, attorney.—In Leeſon-ſtreet, Mr. Cummings.——In the county of Carlow, Benjamin Hobart, Eſq.—At Corbally, in the county of Galway, in the 95th year of his age, Martin D'Arcy, ſenior, Eſq.—The right hon. lord Dunſany.

### PROMOTION.

MR. John Baſtable, one of the coroners for the county of Cork.

The EMPEROR of GERMANY
*Reviewing his Troops &c.*

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For AUGUST, 1781.

*An Account of Joseph Benedict Auguſtus* II. *Emperor of Germany.* (*Embelliſhed with a moſt beautiful Engraving.*)

OF the vaſt numbers who have been called by Providence to rule over mankind, upon whoſe abilities and good diſpoſitions the welfare and happineſs of millions have depended; how few have been found to poſſeſs thoſe qualities which command reſpect or acquire eſteem! Whether it be that the propenſities of royalty are naturally diſpoſed to pervert the underſtanding, and to give an oblique bias to the reaſoning faculties; or that the effects of a bad education, to which Princes are in a peculiar manner ſubject, operate with more force where the objects are enlarged; or to whatever other cauſe it is to be aſcribed; the conduct of few monarchs will bear a nice inveſtigation. Let the moſt violent and bigoted adherent of authority declare how many who have ſwayed ſceptres, have deſerved the approbation of the world, or the love of their people.

The monarch whom we have choſen for the ſubject of this month's magazine, has by his virtues rendered himſelf the delight of his ſubjects; by his ſuperior talents, the dread of his enemies; and by the application of both, the admiration of all Europe. He is the ſon of Francis-Stephen, Duke of Lorrain, and Grand Duke of Tuſcany, who was afterwards created Emperor of Germany. His mother was Maria Thereſa. He was born on the 13th of March, 1741; and his birth was attended by circumſtances which would be worthy of notice, even if they concerned a Prince leſs dignified by his perſonal accompliſhments. At this period, his mother was beſet by a hoſt of foes, and driven to her hereditary dominions. As an admirable writer, ſpeaking of thoſe times, has ſaid,

The bold Bavarian, in a luckleſs hour,
Tries the dread ſummits of Cæſarean pow'r;
With unexpected legions burſts away,
And ſees defenceleſs realms receive his ſway.
Short ſway! fair Auſtria ſpreads her mournful charms,
The queen, the beauty, ſets the world in arms;
From hill to hill, the beacon's roſing blaze
Spreads wide the hope of plunder and of praiſe:
The fierce Croatian, and the wild Huſſar,
And all the ſons of ravage crowd the war.
The baffled prince, in honour's ſtatt'ring bloom
Of haſty greatneſs, finds the fatal doom,
His foes deriſion, and his ſubjects blame,
And ſteals to death from anguiſh and from ſhame.

Perhaps the annals of the world do not furniſh an inſtance of more attachment in ſubjects, more magnanimity in a Prince, or more ſteadineſs in allies, than were diſplayed at this juncture by the Hungarians, by the Empreſs, and by the Engliſh nation, whoſe united efforts broke one of the moſt powerful confederacies which ever threatened any ſtate.

Of the Emperor's youth the particulars do not ſeem to have been remarkably ſtriking, or important enough to deſerve remembrance. In October 1760, he married a Princeſs of Parma, who died in November 1763. In the year 1764, he was crowned King of the Romans; and

in January 1765, married a second time with Josephina Marie, a Princess of Bavaria, who died without issue, May 10, 1767.

The Emperor Francis died on the 10th of August 1765, on which event this his son immediately mounted the imperial throne. The expectations of the world are generally directed to the conduct of a young Prince, new to the possession of royalty; and he usually begins his reign with every prejudice and every advantage in his favour. This was the situation of the Emperor, and the first acts of his reign were well adapted to impress mankind with a favourable opinion of him. He gave a very strict and close attention to the affairs of his kingdom; he enquired into all mal-practices which by neglect had crept into his dominions; he heard all complaints; he provided remedies for every abuse; and that he might stand in a respectable light with the neighbouring powers, he increased his army, and spent much of his time in reviewing it, and in progresses through his kingdom, giving at the same time as equal attention to the domestic and internal happiness of the state, as to the views and designs of his rivals and enemies.

The precautions which the Emperor had taken respecting foreign powers, having given to his kingdom the blessings and advantages of a secure peace, and the regulations which he had introduced having been duly attended to at home, he determined to avail himself of such information as he might acquire by travel. Accordingly, upon the death of the late Pope, in 1769, notwithstanding the severity of the season, the roughness of the country thro' which he was to pass, and the badness of the roads, which at that time of the year, being the month of March, are almost impassable, he set out privately for Rome with a small retinue under the title of count Namur. This journey was so secretly concerted, that nobody except the Empress Queen knew any thing of it within a few hours of his departure.

At Rome, he met the Great Duke of Tuscany, who had been there for some days before him. The illustrious brothers continued together in that celebrated capital for several days. The Conclave was then sitting; and as the Emperor remained incognito during his stay, he thereby avoided all the honours that were designed to be paid, and to which he was entitled. He afterwards visited Naples, Florence, Leghorn, Turin, and his own Italian dominions.

He continued a considerable time at Milan, where he listened to every complaint that was brought before him, and redressed every grievance with which he was acquainted. From many peculiar circumstances attending this Duchy, the administration of government in it was liable to numberless evils and abuses. The Emperor applied himself with the greatest attention to remedy these. Advertisements were posted up, that all persons, to the meanest of the people, should have free access to him upon any cause of business, or any complaint of grievance. The effects corresponded with his patriotic intentions, and the people soon experienced the happy difference between the most despotic and the mildest of administrations. To secure this happiness for the future, he appointed a council, composed chiefly of natives, to serve as a check upon the Governors, and to act as the mediators and judges between them and the people.

The travels of great monarchs to other countries, and their mutual visits, are among the peculiarities that distinguish the present age. The Emperor upon his return home, having immediately gone to inspect into the state of the camps which were formed upon the borders of Bohemia and Hungary, took that opportunity to pay a visit on the 25th of August, to the King of Prussia, who was then at Neiss, a strong city of Silesia. Though rivals in the strictest sense, and jealous of each other, nothing could be more cordial or friendly than the behaviour of these great Princes, who spent two nights and a day together, and had more than one interview. The subject of their conferences was probably the division of the Polish dominions, and they parted with the strongest marks of mutual confidence, friendship, and esteem.

On his return to Vienna, the Emperor adopted the same plan which he had so nobly executed at Milan: he set apart one day in the week to hear complaints and receive petitions from all his subjects, without distinction of rank or birth; declaring at the same time, that it behoved him to do justice, and that it was his invariable intention to render it to all the world without respect of persons.

In the autumn of the year 1770, he formed a camp, and had a grand review at Neustadt in Moravia, which seemed chiefly intended for the entertainment and reception of the King of Prussia, who returned the Emperor's visit at that place on the third of September. The meeting between those great monarchs was in appearance so cordial and affectionate, as greatly to affect the beholders, particularly the troops, many of whom remembered and had

had experienced the fatal conſequences of the animoſity that had ſo long ſubſiſted between the two families.

The ſubject of theſe conferences was ſoon made known to the world, by the two rival powers, with the Empreſs of Ruſſia, entering into Poland, and taking poſſeſſion of ſuch part as each ſeparately claimed; which ſeems to have been previouſly ſettled between them. Though the kingdom of Poland had been leſs weak and divided than it then proved to be, it would have been impoſſible to contend againſt ſuch adverſaries by force of arms. Complaints and remonſtrances were the only weapons which could be uſed againſt its invaders; and how ineffectual theſe are, every page of hiſtory will inform us. They had their uſual force at this time, being received and neglected; and although the iniquity of the proceedings was univerſally acknowledged, the intruders were permitted to keep poſſeſſion of their new acquired territories, without any effort to prevent them.

Notwithſtanding the appearance of friendſhip which ſubſiſted between the Emperor and the King of Pruſſia, a mutual jealouſy of the other's power had taken place, and prompted them to every meaſure which prudence could dictate to guard againſt his rival. For this purpoſe each increaſed his army to a number which almoſt exceeds credibility. In the year 1773, it was ſaid that the Emperor had drawn 80,000 recruits from his hereditary dominions, of which Hungary alone yielded 50,000, beſides thoſe that were raiſed in the new Poliſh territories, which now obtained the names of Galicia and Lodomiria. In this manner both theſe Princes were nearly at the conſtant expenſe of a war, and the Emperor at leaſt underwent all the perſonal fatigues that the moſt active General could in that ſituation; his armies forming continual and remote encampments along his wide extended frontiers, and he as conſtantly on horſeback, either in the act of travelling between, or of immediately ſuperintending them. It was computed in the tour he made this ſummer, that he travelled on horſeback above 700 German miles, which are conſiderably more than equal to 3000 Engliſh. In this tour he only eat once in the 24 hours, which was on the evening of each day, and that of ſuch fare as without any preparation happened to be ready at the places where he ſtopped; after which he lay upon a ſtraw bed, without any other covering than his cloak; as if he emulated Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, and intended to form ſuch another iron conſtitution as that impenetrable madman poſſeſſed.

(*To be continued.*)

*Concluſion of the Trial of Monſieur De La Motte, for high Treaſon.* (*Continued from Page* 340.)

MR. Dunning having been taken ill, the priſoner's defence reſted on Mr. Peckham.

Mr. Peckham began with deploring the abſence of Mr. Dunning, an accident by which the unhappy gentleman at the bar had loſt the aſſiſtance of abilities, that would not only have made his innocence appear as clear as day light, but would have convicted his accuſers of guilt of the blackeſt hue. He then went on.

The gentleman at the bar, almoſt a ſtranger to the language, and totally a ſtranger to the laws and cuſtoms of the country, is charged with an act of conſtructive treaſon, in this ſituation he relies on the juſtice and humanity of a jury of Engliſhmen, on the deciſion of men, who are above the narrow influence of national prejudice, and who feel, that if any diſtinction ought to be made, it ſhould be in favour of the unhappy foreigner. Such a partiality will be honourable and praiſe worthy; it has long prevailed in caſes of property. The preſent chief juſtice mentioned with ſatisfaction, that he had obſerved ſuch a partiality univerſally prevail. It is not from affectation that I call him the gentleman at the bar, his unhappy ſituation makes it unneceſſary to repeat in his ear the grating ſound of priſoner. He is by education, by rank, by profeſſion, a gentleman. During the laſt war he ſerved his king with honour and bravery as colonel in the regiment of Soubiſe; when the war ended, his regiment was reduced, and he retired to his eſtate in Alſace, which gave him the barony of Dagremont. Titles in France do not as in England follow the deſcendants of the poſſeſſor, but are annexed to the eſtate; here he lived at an expenſe beyond his income, and as many of the nobility retire to the continent, he left his native country and came to England. After a year's reſidence here, he ſold his eſtate, paid his debts, and lived on the reſidue in as perfect tranquility, and as free from vice and guilt, as any who hears me; after being here ſome time he had the misfortune to be introduced to Lutterloh, and by him to Waltron, and by their advice began to deal in prints and other articles not prohibited, in conſequence of which the remittances you have heard of were made him; Lutterloh preſſed him to go to Wickham, and to extend his trade, aſſuring him, that through Sir Hugh Palliſer, he could procure a paſſport from Lord Sandwich, under pretence of conveying falſe intelligence to France;

this Mr. De La Motte, who could not forget his duty to his native country, nobly refuſed. Mr. Peckham then cautioned the jury againſt taking away the life of a fellow creature on the evidence of ſuch a man as Lutterloh; and preſſed the poſſibility of the whole a ſcheme of his to ruin Mr. De La Motte. The papers were put into his poſſeſſion by Lutterloh on purpoſe to be found on him. Was it improbable that Lutterloh ſhould have conceived this ſcheme to procure the favour of Government, and to ſerve as an excuſe for the ſhameful ill ſucceſs with which all the operations of this country had been attended. The charge in the indictment is High Treaſon, in compaſſing the king's death, law requires it to be proved by overt acts. The ſecond count is for aiding and adhering to the king's enemies; every one of the charges in the indictment muſt be proved.

He then went to invalidate the charges. The firſt, the liſt of ſhips at Spithead ſaid to be ſent to certain ſubjects of the French king; if not ſent to ſubjects of the French king, this charge falls to the ground; the evidence ſays ſome packets were ſent to Oſtend, which belongs to Auſtria: hiring Radcliffe to carry letters, the court refuſing to hear the evidence offered, this charge remained unproved: the names and force of Johnſtone's ſquadron to be ſent to France, and for that purpoſe brought to Otley's houſe; this intention is by no means proved, therefore nothing is to be preſumed againſt a priſoner: as to the throwing away the papers, it is to be obſerved there was a bank note among them, and it is fair to preſume that he, a foreigner, on being laid of, hoped to preſerve his note, by throwing it to his ſervant, no doubt knowing it is a cuſtom with gentlemen from the office from which thoſe gentlemen came, to ſecure the property of thoſe they apprehend, but that it does not always find the way back again; theſe papers found at Otley's were all in the hand writing of Lutterloh: the retaining Lutterloh to procure information of the ſailing of Johnſtone's ſquadron, to be ſent to ſubjects of the French king, if the intelligence was not ſent, as appears to be the caſe, however improperly he may have acted, he is not criminal in the degree charged in the indictment, he has not done an act to warrant you in convicting him of High Treaſon; the act of parliament requires the oath of two perſons; are there in this caſe, two witneſſes to any one overt act? As to the inſtructions ſaid to have been given to Lutterloh, the evidence depends on Lutterloh alone; and who is Lutterloh? A monſter in human ſhape: a traitor to England; a traitor to France that enriched him; and by his own account an accomplice in the guilt; as an accomplice, he is not admiſſible as a witneſs alone, in any caſe: this, then, is the ſort of man upon whoſe evidence you are to decide the fate of the gentleman at the bar. But the great men who conduct the proſecution, aſſiſted, as they are, by the beſt crown lawyer in this country, knew, that the court would not have heard Lutterloh unſupported by witneſſes, to whom the character of accomplice could not be objected; they have therefore called other witneſſes to prove the hand-writing of Mr. De La Motte. I have the authority of chief juſtice Holt one of the beſt and greateſt men of this country, that ſimilitude of hand-writing is never admitted as evidence. He then mentioned a recent caſe in the Exchequer, where a worthy man had ſworn to hand-writing, though another perſon, who had written the paper in queſtion, afterwards ſwore to the fact; from whence he conjured the jury to be cautious. The intelligence was by no means of a ſecret nature, but ſuch as the London Currant and General Advertiſer, furniſhed every day, and that it was not of a treaſonable nature. He then obſerved on the crown counſel not calling Mrs. Waltron and Mrs. Lutterloh, though in the liſt of witneſſes, and ſuggeſted they might have diſapproved the evidence of Lutterloh. He concluded with ſaying, that if from any conſideration they ſhould be induced to blame the conduct of the gentleman at the bar, they would recollect, he had been ſeven months impriſoned in a ſingle room in the Tower of London; during the firſt four months no perſon had acceſs to him but his keeper, and forbid the uſe of pen, ink and paper, and during the remaining three months only his counſel and ſolicitor had acceſs.

Mr. Peco an engraver and printſeller depoſed, he had ſold ſome of the beſt prints that could be procured to Roger for the priſoner.

Mr. Faden engraver and printſeller depoſed, he had ſold prints to the value of 93l. to the priſoner.

Croſs examined by the Solicitor, ſaid among them were maps of the coaſt of America publiſhed by authority of the Lords of the Admiralty, and a chart of the coaſt of Europe and America on the Atlantic Ocean.

Roger was called again, ſaid, when coming with Lutterloh from the Grand Jury, Lutterloh looked melancholy and ſaid to him. "This is a bad affair; I am very ſorry, but De La Motte will be hanged; the miniſtry will be glad to have vengeance for Major André. I am ſure the bill will be found; I have told enough; I have

have ſworn to his writing; I can work better without him; I ſhall be glad when he is hanged." Said Lutterloh ſpoke French that day, but never heard him do ſo before or ſince.

Mr. Appel depoſed, he had known Lutterloh ten years; that he was a ſervant when he knew him firſt; then kept a Chandler's ſhop; that he propoſed to the witneſs to accompany him to France; there was a prince in Germany, who wanted money and had ſtands of arms, which he would endeavour to ſell to the American Congreſs. Lutterloh was to write to Dr. Franklin about it. He ſaid he would rather doubt Lutterloh's credit, but knew no more of him than he had mentioned.

Mr. Wildman depoſed, that Lutterloh was his ſervant about a year and a half; had left him about 1770 or 1773; when with him had behaved well; an accident had happened which he had no grounds for imputing to Lutterloh; (*Mr. Wildman's bureau was broke open*) nor did he impute it to him when he diſcharged him; but he thought he would not have diſcharged him but for that accident.

*The Evidence cloſed.*

The Solicitor General ſaid the doctrine preſſed upon the Jury by the learned advocate for the priſoner, that partiality was a principle of juſtice was perfectly new to him, though he had the honour of practiſing in the court in which it had been ſaid ſuch doctrine was delivered; neither could he conceive that it would be honourable for the Jury to break their oaths, and as an effect of laudable partiality acquit a foreigner on evidence that would convict a native. "All I aſk is to determine according to the evidence and the oath you have taken." He accounted for not calling Mrs. Waltron and Mrs. Lutterloh, as what they could have ſpoke to, was ſufficiently proved by others, and it would have been miſpending time to have examined them; but if their evidence would have weakened the caſe; why had not the learned gentleman called them, when he knew they were attending. The laboured argument about ſimilarity of hand-writing did not apply to the caſe; the hand-writing had been proved by witneſſes acquainted with the priſoners hand-writing. He proved from Dr. Henſey's trial that letters of intelligence to the enemy, though intercepted, was evidence of both the ſpecies of treaſons charged in the indictment. He deſired the Jury to lay out of their minds all the lamentation they had heard of the unhappy ſituation of the priſoner at the bar, to whom the appellation of unhappy by no means applied, unleſs the conſciouſneſs of guilt, and the detection of that guilt rendered him unhappy. He repreſented the dreadful ſituation of this country, if men guilty of ſuch enormous crimes, and pregnant with ſuch fatal conſequences, ſhould eſcape unpuniſhed, from a miſtaken compaſſion. That the jury might judge of the importance of the intelligence communicated, from the immenſe ſums, which the evidence proved the French court paid to procure it. He concluded, ſtrongly preſſing the important parts of the evidence on the recollection of the Jury.

Mr. Juſtice Buller ſtated the law to the Jury, and ſummed up the evidence in a very candid, accurate, and diſpaſſionate manner, obſerving on ſuch parts, as made either in ſupport of the proſecution, or in favour of the priſoner, and left the whole with them to decide according to their oaths.

As the Jury were retiring out of the court to conſider of their verdict, Monſ. De La Motte, out of politeneſs, roſe from his chair, as they paſſed him, he ſtood erect the time of their paſſing, and had nothing of the air of a timid ſupplicant.

The Jury withdrew only a very few minutes, and returned with a verdict *Guilty*.

The priſoner on the delivery of the verdict made a reſpectful bow to the court, and being aſked by the clerk of the arraigns, if he had any thing to ſay, why the court ſhould not give judgment to die, replied in French, with a firmneſs that had characterized him through the whole progreſs of this awful trial, "that he had only to ſay, that the witneſſes Lutterloh and Baur were perjured; that the latter in particular had never ſeen him write, and that his blood would reſt upon their heads."

After a pathetic addreſs to the priſoner, Mr. Juſtice Buller paſſed ſentence. "That you Francis De La Motte having been convicted of High Treaſon, it is incumbent on me to diſcharge the painful taſk of pronouncing the ſentence which this court has awarded, and which is, That you ſhall be taken to the place from whence you came, and from thence be drawn to the place of execution on a hurdle, and there be hanged by the neck, but not until you are dead; while you are yet alive, your bowels are to be taken out, and burned before your face; that your head be then ſevered from your body, and your body divided into four parts; and that your head and quarters be diſpoſed of as the King ſhall think fit; and the Lord have mercy on your ſoul."

Mr. De La Motte bowed reſpectfully to

to the court and retired. The court adjourned at 11 o'Clock at night.

He accidentally eſcaped the cuſtomary ceremony of having his two thumbs tied together previouſly to the ſentence being paſſed, though the executioner was ſtanding near him, by the judge beginning the ſentence ſooner than was expected.

As ſoon as ſentence was pronounced, the ſheriffs diſpatched one of their under ſheriffs to the ſecretaries of ſtate's office, who in a little more than an hour, brought back an order from lord Hillſborough, in lord Stormont's abſence, to the Lieutenant of the Tower, to which place Mr. De La Motte was conveyed at twelve o'clock at night; by Mr. Sheriff Crichton, accompanied by Sir Stanier Porten, one of the under ſecretaries of ſtate, who having been an evidence on the trial, was neceſſarily attending all day at the Old Bailey, and, at the requeſt of the ſheriff, was ſo obliging as to accompany him to the Tower, to remove any difficulties that might ariſe, concerning the receiving of the priſoner at that late hour of the night. Mr. De La Motte was in another coach, attended by Mr. Akerman, who ſays, that he never in his life, ſaw a man in his ſituation behave with more becoming firmneſs and fortitude; and that he only expreſſed the ſame wiſh to him, as he had to the ſheriff, that his diſſolution might be immediate, by ſtriking off his head, if his Majeſty would graciouſly grant him that indulgence. After waiting about a quarter of an hour, until the neceſſary directions could be obtained for opening the gates, Mr. Sheriff Crichton delivered over, and took leave of the priſoner, who expreſſed, in the warmeſt terms, his moſt grateful acknowledgments to Mr. Sheriff Sainſbury and him, for their polite attention to him while in their cuſtody; and particularly for the trouble they had taken in obtaining an order for his being ſent back to the Tower.

He was ſo perfectly reſigned to his fate, that he applied to a friend to make intereſt with lord Hillſborough, that his execution might not be deferred above a day or two.

*Account of the Execution of Monſieur De La Motte.*

ON Friday morning the 27th, at five o'clock, Monſ. De La Motte was removed from the Tower, by a written order from lord Hillſborough, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, and delivered into the cuſtody of the ſheriffs of London and Middleſex, who lodged him in Newgate; and at a quarter paſt nine he was placed upon a hurdle, which moved in ſlow ſolemnity to Tyburn, attended by immenſe multitudes of people. It was with great difficulty that the ſheriffs in their carriages approached the place of execution, and the hurdle with Monſieur De La Motte, that was juſt behind them, was ſtill longer in getting forward. About nine minutes before eleven o'clock, the hurdle drew up cloſe to a cart placed under the gallows. Mr. De La Motte inſtantly ſprung from it, with a graceful alacrity and vigour, though his arms and hands were bound, and mounted the ſteps placed in the rear of the cart. He was dreſſed in a new ſuit of black, and black ſilk ſtockings; of a noble and manly figure, in ſtature at leaſt ſix feet, with the air, the countenance, and the addreſs of a man of rank. The dryneſs of the weather and innumerable multitude of people, occaſioned volumes of duſt, with which alſo his cloaths from his low ſituation on the hurdle were greatly covered; and it was evident from the motion of his tongue upon his lips, that his mouth and throat were exceſſively parched with the heat and duſt. The moment he aſcended the cart, he ſtept to the forepart of it, knelt down, and with his face upon his hands, ſeemed to be in private ejaculation for a minute or two. When he roſe and turned round, he ſaw the ſheriffs in their carriages in the rear of the cart; to Mr. ſheriff Sainſbury on his right hand he paid his firſt compliment with that eaſe, grace, and fortitude, which diſtinguiſhed him through the whole ſolemnity; he appeared ſtruck on looking on his left, probably on recollecting the attentions paid him by Mr. ſheriff Crichton, and immediately advancing to the limits of the cart on that ſide, paid his reſpects to him in a manner equally dignified and grateful. He then placed himſelf erect under the croſs tree, wiped his face with a white handkerchief, it being exceedingly hot, and reſigned himſelf to the executioner. He aſſiſted in unbuckling his ſtock, (for the executioner was aukward, though not confuſed) and alſo in unbuttoning his ſhirt collar, and took pains to remove it clear of his neck. The executioner then fixed the halter. Mr. De La Motte was particularly attended to at this part of the ceremony, the touch of the executioner and the halter, being a more diſagreeable part of the ſcene to men of a certain rank, than the mere act of death. Though the features of his face poſſeſſed a placid firmneſs, yet there was ſomething of diſdain or contempt of the buſineſs going forward rivetted in the eye. The executioner then felt in his right hand coat pocket, for the cap to cover his face; but it being in the

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left pocket, Mr. De La Motte directed him to his left. When he felt the cap firſt touch his head he put up his hands, which he could juſt do though tied, and drew it over his face and chin. Then with his white handkerchief in both hands cloſed, he paid his reſpects on the right hand and on the left, certainly to the ſheriffs: and then in a more circular manner to the ſpectators, and in the inſtant dropped it as the ſignal of departure. When he found the cart going, for it did not move the moment the ſignal was given, it taking a few ſeconds to whip the horſes, he made a run to the rear of the cart, and left it with a plunge. Many of the ſpectators who were true Engliſhmen at heart, called out aloud, "God have mercy on you, Sir! God have mercy on you!" His legs were ſtrongly pulled down to occaſion immediate death; in the body there appeared not the leaſt ſtruggle. All preſent ſeemed to confeſs the compoſure, the gracefulneſs, and the fortitude of the criminal, while none doubted the juſtice of his ſentence. Apparently from his manly figure, he did not ſeem ſo old as he really was; he was juſt fifty.

The cart drew away exactly at eleven o'clock; he was only in it about ſix minutes; he brought neither friend nor prieſt with him, though it is not doubted he died a Roman Catholic; he had gone through his devotions in private, before he came into public view. In that he acted judiciouſly.

He hung juſt an hour, that is from 11 to 12 o'clock; his Majeſty moſt graciouſly having remitted the dreadful part of the ſentence.

A new and ſtrong bench, ſeven or eight feet long, and about half that breadth, with a raiſed bar acroſs it, for quartering him, was placed under the gallows to receive the body; and a cart with faggots attended. The head was cut off, an inciſion made in the breaſt, the heart burned, and the quarters ſlightly marked. The body was not quartered. In ſhort, after the cutting down, the affair laſted only ten minutes, the body by that time was placed in the coffin, and the hearſe with it, had driven to the oppoſite ſide of the fire, and in all appearance was only waiting a few minutes out of ceremony till the blaze expired. The ſheriffs officers and moſt of the people were going off, and even the ſheriffs themſelves had drawn back.

The dreadful ſcene which this day exhibited ſhould be a ſubject of the moſt ſerious conſideration to every claſs of men. A man, nobly born, endowed with grace of perſon, dignity of mind, philoſophic courage, and a generous education, ſuffering death under the hands of a common executioner, in a ſtrange country!

*The Britiſh Theatre.*

SINCE our laſt, Mr. Colman has brought on two new pieces at his theatre in the Haymarket, the firſt was called the Baron *Knyvervankotſderſprakingatchdern*, ſaid to be written by Mr. Andrews, and founded upon a novel lately publiſhed, aſcribed to Lady Craven.

Perſons of the Drama.

| | |
|---|---|
| Baron, - - | Mr. Digges |
| Hogreſtan, - - | Mr. Palmer |
| Pangloſs, the Curate, - | Mr. Edwin |
| Mynheer Van Boterham, | Mr. Wilſon |
| German Doctor, - | Mr. Baddeley |
| Franzel, - - | Mr. Wood |
| Rubrick, - - | Mr. R. Palmer |
| Dagran, - - - | Mr. Wewitzer |
| Serjeant, - - | Mr. Stanton. |
| | |
| Mefrow Van Boterham, | Mrs. Webb |
| Grootrump, - - | Mrs. Edwin |
| Cecil, - - | Miſs Harper. |

The fable is very laconic; the Baron, whoſe pride and poverty keep pace to a great extreme, has an only daughter, whom he propoſes marrying to Hogreſtan an old officer, worn out in the emperor's ſervice; but her heart is pre-engaged to the ſon of a French farmer-general (in the novel) which is changed in the dramatic piece to Mynheer Van Boterham. The parents of the young lady's admirer, who have a mortgage on the eſtate of the Baron, to nearly the intrinſic value, are induced to conſent to the match by the intreaties of Franzel; but upon its being intimated to the Baron, his family pride is greatly alarmed, and, notwithſtanding his poverty, cannot on any conſideration be prevailed upon to give his conſent to the match. Hogreſtan, from motives of curioſity and jealouſy, watches all night at the window's of Cecil's apartment, and diſcovers that Franzel has paſſed the evening in her bedchamber, which he makes the Baron acquainted with: but this her father conſtrues into a leſs misfortune than if ſhe had married him. Cecil is hereupon locked up in an old apartment of the Baron's caſtle, crowded with family pictures; yet ſhe finds means by the aſſiſtance of Pangloſs, to convey a letter to Franzel, in which ſhe promiſes to elope with him if poſſible. She effects this deſign by piling up the

pic-

pictures, by which she is enabled to reach a high window, and thus the pictures of the Baron's ancestors, who constituted his pride, but which now become the instruments of what he thinks an indelible disgrace to his family, as the lovers are married, and carried off by Franzel's relations, leaving the Baron and his German friend in the greatest rage at the stratagem which had succeeded.

This comedy (notwithstanding the performers exerted themselves in their respective parts, and Mr. Colman afforded his aid in new scenes and dresses) lingered out a very disagreeable existence till the third night, when, *at length*, it departed *in peace* —condemned to eternal oblivion.

The second dramatic novelty was performed on the 18th of July, it is entitled the Silver Tankard, or the Point of Portsmouth. Strange as it may appear from the title of this musical after-piece; it certainly is the production of Lady Craven.

Principal characters as follow:

| | |
|---|---|
| Tom Splicem, - | Mr. Bannister |
| Ben Mainstay, - - | Mr. Egan |
| Jack Reefem, - - | Mr. Davis |
| Ensign Williams, - | Mr. Marshall |
| Old Rosemary, - | Mr. Wilson. |
| | |
| Sally, - - | Miss Harper |
| Nancy, - - | Miss Hitchcock. |

This little production is certainly designed only as a vehicle for the airs and music. A general idea of the fable, such as it is, may be collected from what follows: Sally and Nancy are the daughters of Rosemary, who keeps a public-house upon the Point. He is discovered preparing dinner, when, from the conversation it appears, that Sally had been in love with Tom Splicem; but, upon the supposition that he is dead, had listened to the addresses of Ensign Williams. Nancy upbraids her sister for this step, and betrays a strong *penchant* for Tom Splicem, who, notwithstanding the report to the contrary, is still living, soon after returns, and reminds Sally of her promise never to forget him; nevertheless, finding her affection for the ensign, he has the fortitude to persuade her father to let them come together, which he accordingly does, and gives her five hundred pounds for her fortune, declaring at the same time it is all he is possessed of.

Splicem now intimates his supposed poverty, and that he is compelled to return to sea, without any money to fit him out. Nancy is greatly affected at his distress, and produces a Silver Tankard, that her grandmother had bequeathed her, which she entreats Tom to accept. He scrupulously receives the present, and, affected at the girl's generosity, he offers her his hand, at the same time acknowledging the imposition with respect to his poverty, as he was able and willing to give Sally a thousand pounds more for her portion, notwithstanding her inconstancy; and that he should still have a sufficiency for himself and Nancy. The reader will from hence readily perceive that the piece concludes with a double marriage. It was introduced by a prologue, spoken by Mr. Bannister, junior, which was well received.

The airs are in general compiled. The new ones are composed by Dr. Arnold. The following air to the tune of admiral Bembow, sung by Mr. Bannister, was much applauded:

What sailor is anxious great treasure to hoard? [on board;
No losses he minds while there's courage
What, though I am stranded, my fortune's a wreck; [keep the deck.
While two planks hold together, I'll still

My heart's splic'd with many and many a rope,
And still do I rest on the anchor of hope;
Again I'm afloat, should a fair wind befriend; [end.
Or I go to the bottom, and so there's an

Also the following by Miss Hitchcock.

*La Lumiere.*

When first you took me on your knee,
And told the wonders of the sea,
How waves on waves for ever roll,
And toss the ship from pole to pole;
How winds from every corner blow,
Now raise her high, now sink her low;
My heart kept beating at the tale,
And with my sighs I swell'd your sail.

But when, with all a sailor's pride,
You spoke of fleets drawn side by side;
Of French and English, ten to one,
Deck threat'ning deck, gun fir'd at gun!
My heart admired the gallant strife,
But throbb'd and trembled for your life;
And 'midst the fancied cannon's roar,
I wish'd Tom Splicem safe on shore.

The performers were each of them perfectly in character.

As this musical After-piece is the production of a lady, and the design is obvious, as we mentioned before, of being a vehicle for singing and music, we shall make no critique upon the dialogue, sentiment, or fable, which may be considered as mere instruments to produce harmony and melody.

*BRITISH*

## *BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

### *Life of Lord William Ruſſel.*

RUSSEL (WILLIAM, lord) an illuſtrious patriot, who ſuffered decapitation in the reign of king Charles II. was the third ſon of William Ruſſel, the fifth earl, and firſt duke of Bedford, by Anne, the daughter of Robert Carr, earl of Somerſet. In 1679 he was appointed one of the king's new privy-council, and the year following was elected knight of the ſhire for the county of Bedford, when he ſtrenuouſly promoted the bill for the excluſion of the duke of York from the throne, which having paſſed the houſe of commons, he was ordered to carry it up to the lords, and accordingly did on the 15th of November, 1680, attended by a great number of the commons; but the lords rejecting the bill upon the firſt reading, he deſired them not to deſtroy themſelves by their own hands, and ſaid, that, if the commons might not be ſo happy as to better the condition of the nation, he prayed the lords not to make it worſe, by giving money to the king, while they were ſure it muſt go into the hands of the duke's creatures. This, and other ſpeeches of the like nature, having diſguſted the court, the parliament was ſoon diſſolved; but the neceſſity of the king's affairs requiring the meeting of another parliament, his majeſty called one, which aſſembled at Oxford on the 21ſt of March, 1681, in which lord Ruſſel ſerved again as member for the county of Bedford; however, the bill of excluſion being again read in the houſe of commons, this parliament was diſſolved on the 28th of that month, and no other was called during the remainder of king Charles's reign. In 1683, his lordſhip being accuſed of being concerned in the Rye-houſe plot, was committed priſoner to the Tower upon a charge of high treaſon, and on the 13th of July, was brought to his trial at the Old Bailey, for conſpiring the death of the king, a crime of which he was abſolutely innocent. Although the moſt that was proved againſt him, by ſuſpected witneſſes, was his being preſent where treaſonable matters were diſcourſed, without bearing a part in that diſcourſe, or giving any aſſent by words, or otherwiſe, to what was ſaid, which amounted to no more than miſpriſion or concealment of treaſon; yet he was brought in guilty, and condemned to ſuffer the death of a traitor.

After his condemnation, the king was ſtrongly ſolicited in his behalf. His father, the old earl of Bedford, offered the duchefs of Portſmouth the ſum of one hundred thouſand pounds to procure his pardon. Lord Ruſſel's lady alſo, who was daughter of the earl of Southampton, threw herſelf at the king's feet, in a flood of tears, and pleaded the ſervices of her father in behalf of her huſband. But Charles was inexorable; he dreaded the principles and popularity of lord Ruſſel; he deeply reſented that eagerneſs and perſeverance with which he had oppoſed him in the late parliaments: nevertheleſs, he mitigated his ſentence into ſimple decapitation. Lord Cavendiſh, the intimate friend of Ruſſel, offered to effect his eſcape, by exchanging apparel with him, and remaining a priſoner in his room; the duke of Monmouth ſent a meſſage to him, importing that he would ſurrender himſelf, if he thought ſuch a ſtep would contribute to his ſafety: but lord Ruſſel generouſly rejected both theſe expedients, and reſigned himſelf to his fate with admirable fortitude. His lady, that he might not be ſhocked in his laſt moments, ſummoned up the reſolution of a heroine, and parted from him without ſhedding a tear. As ſoon as ſhe was gone, he ſaid that "the bitterneſs of death was paſt;" and afterwards behaved with ſurpriſing ſerenity of temper. On the day that preceded his death, his noſe beginning to bleed, he ſaid to Dr. Burnet, who attended him, "I ſhall not now let blood to divert this diſtemper; that will be done to-morrow." Immediately before he was conveyed to the place of execution, he wound up his watch, ſaying, with a ſmile, "Now I have done with time, and muſt henceforth think ſolely of eternity." The ſcaffold was erected in Lincoln's Inn Fields, that the triumph of the court might appear the more conſpicuous, in his being conveyed through the whole city of London. Even the populace wept as he paſſed along in the coach with Tillotſon and Burnet. On the ſcaffold he delivered a paper to the ſheriffs, expreſſing his abhorrence of the popiſh tenets, and proteſting his innocence with regard to any deſign againſt the king's life. He prayed that God would preſerve his majeſty and the proteſtant religion; and, without the leaſt change of countenance, calmly ſubmitted to the ſtroke of the executioner. This happened on the 21ſt of July, 1683. Upon the Revolution, the nation had ſo juſt a ſenſe of his lordſhip's innocence, that an act was paſſed for annulling his attainder.

"William lord Ruſſel (ſays the reverend Mr. Granger) was a man of probity and virtue, and worthy of a better age than that in which he lived; an age, when ſilence and freedom of ſpeech were equally criminal; when a perjured witneſs was more eſteemed than an honeſt patriot, and

law and equity were wreſted to the purpoſes of an enraged faction, and an arbitrary court. As he was apprehenſive for the civil and religious liberties of his country, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf by promoting the bill for excluding the duke of York from the crown. He thought reſiſtance preferable to ſlavery; he had moreover the honeſty to avow it, and perſiſted in it to the laſt, though a retraction of this principle would probably have ſaved his life. He was the proto-martyr of patriotiſm in this reign: Algernon Sidney was the ſecond."

Mr. Thomſon, in his elegant poem of the Seaſons, celebrates lord Ruſſel in the following lines:

" Bring every ſweeteſt flower, and let me ſtrew
" The grave where RUSSEL lies; whoſe temper'd blood,
" With calmeſt cheerfulneſs for thee reſign'd,
" Stain'd the ſad annals of a giddy reign;
" Aiming at lawleſs power, though meanly ſunk
" In looſe inglorious luxury."——

*Life of Edward Ruſſel.*

RUSSEL (EDWARD) earl of Orford, an admiral of diſtinguiſhed merit, was the ſon of Edward Ruſſel eſq. and the grandſon of Francis Ruſſel, earl of Bedford. He was deſigned by his father for the ſea-ſervice, and received a ſuitable education; but his elder brother dying in 1674, he ſucceeded to the family-eſtate. However, in the year 1690 he was appointed admiral of the blue. His catholic majeſty Charles II. having married a princeſs of the houſe of Neuberg, ſiſter to the reigning empreſs, and to the queen of Portugal, he demanded an Engliſh fleet to convey her ſafely to his dominions, which was readily granted, as the tacit confeſſion of our dominion at ſea. Upon this, admiral Ruſſel was ordered to ſail to Fluſhing, with ſeveral large men of war and two yachts, in order to receive her catholic majeſty and her attendants; and on their coming on board, he hoiſted the Union flag at the main-top-maſt head. Soon after, he was advanced to the command of the whole fleet, in which capacity he acted at the famous engagement off La Hogue, in 1692, when almoſt the whole naval power of France, under the command of count Tourville, was deſtroyed: but this ſignal ſervice done to his country could not defend him from the malignity of party, ſo that he was diſmiſſed from his employments at the beginning of the ſucceeding year, but was reſtored in November following. In 1694 he commanded the fleet in the Mediterranean, when he blocked up the French fleet in Toulon, checked the progreſs of the arms of France in Catalonia, and kept all the Italian princes in awe. In 1695 the French had formed a deſign of invading England, and for that purpoſe had aſſembled a powerful army near Dieppe, where the troops lay ready to embark, when admiral Ruſſel being ſent with a ſtrong fleet to the coaſt of France, ſtruck ſuch terror into the enemy, that the intended invaſion was laid aſide. Theſe and other eminent ſervices recommended him ſo effectually to king William, that he, in 1697, created him a peer of Great-Britain, by the title of baron of Shingey in Cambridgeſhire, viſcount Barfleur in the duchy of Normandy, and earl of Orford in Suffolk, and ſoon after made him vice-admiral of England. Being ſtill, however, purſued by party malice, he was in 1701 impeached by the houſe of commons, but was honourably acquitted. After this he went no more to ſea, but ſerved as firſt commiſſioner of the admiralty in the reign of queen Anne, till the change of the miniſtry in 1710. On the deceaſe of that princeſs in 1714, he was choſen one of the lords-juſtices till the arrival of king George I. who appointed him one of the privy-council, and firſt commiſſioner of the admiralty, in which ſtation he died at his houſe in Covent Garden, on the 26th of November, 1727, in the ſeventy-fifth year of his age.

*Life of Dr. Alexander Ruſſel.*

RUSSEL (Dr. ALEXANDER) an eminent phyſician and fellow of the Royal Society, was born at Edinburgh, and after having ſtudied two years in that univerſity, was placed under the care of his uncle, a ſkilful practitioner in phyſic. He afterwards came to London; ſoon after, he embarked for Turkey, and in 1740 ſettled at Aleppo, where, having learned the language, he diligently devoted himſelf to the duties of his profeſſion, in which he had ſuch ſkill that he was employed by the inhabitants of all denominations, Franks, Greeks, Armenians, Maronites, Jews, &c. The Turks themſelves forgot that he was an unbeliever, laid aſide their uſual contempt for ſtrangers, and ſolicited his acquaintance. The paſcha himſelf conſulted him, and finding him upright, ſenſible, and ſincere, entertained a friendſhip for him. The factory were happy in ſuch a phyſician and companion; his intimate connection with the paſcha gave him conſtant opportunities of rendering them important ſervices, and on many occaſions all the European nations that trade to Aleppo, were

were obliged to him for his aid and interpoſition. If any difficult affair occurred, the paſcha had recourſe to him, and as frequently gained advantage by his advice; nor during his abſence would he puniſh any criminal: offenders were taught by ſuch a conduct, that examples of ſeverity happened leſs frequently by the doctor's kind endeavours to mitigate their puniſhment. The doctor's father in Scotland was not forgotten: "I am obliged," ſaid he to him "for thine aſſiſtance." One cannot eaſily deſcribe the ſincere complacency a parent muſt feel, on having ſuch authentic proofs of the merit of a ſon from a diſtant clime. The doctor, in his return from Turkey, viſited the moſt famous lazarettas, enquired into their ſtructure, the government they were under, and the precautions taken for the public ſafety. At Naples, Leghorn, and other places, he had all the means of information he could expect, and thus became acquainted with the conduct of the wiſeſt ſtates in regard to the methods uſed to preſerve them from the peſtilence. Dr. Ruſſel, on his return to England, reſided in London, and in 1755 publiſhed his Hiſtory of Aleppo, in which he gives a full deſcription of that city, and the neighbouring country, with his treatment of the diſeaſes of the inhabitants, and particularly the plague. The Royal Society, of which he was a fellow, were indebted to him for many valuable communications. In 1759 he was choſen phyſician to St. Thomas's hoſpital, and continued in that ſtation till his death, which happened about the year 1769. He was a conſtant and ſincere friend; an able, honeſt, and experienced phyſician; a pleaſing companion, and a benevolent Chriſtian.

S.

## *Life of Thomas Sackville.*

SACKVILLE (THOMAS) the firſt earl of Dorſet, was deſcended from an antient and honourable family, and was born at Buckhurſt in Suſſex, in 1536. Having ſtudied at the univerſities of Oxford and Cambridge, he was ſent to the Inner Temple, London, where he proceeded ſo far in the law, that he was called to the bar; but he had no other deſign than to qualify himſelf more effectually for ſerving his country in parliament, which he did in the reign of queen Mary. While he was at the univerſity, he had acquired the name of a good poet; and in 1557, he wrote his Induction to the Mirror of Magiſtrates, which is a ſeries of poems formed upon a dramatic plan. It met with great applauſe, and Mr. Warton does not ſcruple to affirm, that it approaches nearer to Spencer's Fairy Queen in allegorical repreſentations, than any other previous or ſucceeding poem. In 1561 was acted his tragedy of Gorboduc, which was greatly admired by the wits of the age, and particularly by Sir Philip Sidney.

Having thus obtained the reputation of being one of the beſt poets of his time, he laid down his pen, and aſſumed the character of a ſtateſman, in which he became very eminent. He found leiſure, however, to make the tour of France and Italy; but had the misfortune to be confined in priſon at Rome, when he received the news of the death of his father Sir Richard Sackville, in 1566. Upon this he obtained his releaſe, returned home, entered into the poſſeſſion of a great eſtate, and was ſoon after created a peer, by the title of lord Buckhurſt. In 1587 he was ſent ambaſſador to the ſtates of the United Provinces, upon their complaints againſt the earl of Leiceſter: but, though he diſcharged that truſt with great integrity, the favourite prevailed on queen Elizabeth to recall him, and confine him to his houſe for nine or ten months. However, after the death of his enemy, he enjoyed a greater ſhare of her majeſty's favour than ever, and in 1590 was elected knight of the Garter. In 1598 he was joined with the lord treaſurer Burleigh, in negociating a peace with Spain, and that miniſter dying the ſame year, he ſucceeded him in the treaſury. Upon the death of queen Elizabeth, the adminiſtration devolving on him, with other counſellors, they unanimouſly proclaimed king James, who, before his arrival in England, renewed his patent of lord treaſurer for life, and in 1604 created him earl of Dorſet. He was conſulted by his majeſty upon all occaſions, and lived in the higheſt eſteem and reputation. But at length as he was attending at the council-table, on the 19th of April, 1608, he dropped down dead, and was interred with great funeral pomp and ſolemnity in Weſtminſter-Abbey.

The honourable Mr. Walpole concludes his account of this noble author, with theſe words: "Tiptoft and Rivers ſet the example of borrowing light from other countries, and patronized the importer of printing, Caxton. The earls of Oxford and Dorſet ſtruck out new lights for the drama, without making the multitude laugh or weep at ridiculous repreſentations of ſcripture. To the two former we owe printing, to the two latter taſte. What do we not owe, perhaps, to the laſt of the four! Our hiſtoric plays are allowed to have been founded on the heroic narratives in the Mirror for Magiſtrates; to that plan, and to the boldneſs of lord Buck-

hurſt's new ſcenes, perhaps we owe Shakeſpeare."

*Life of Edward Sackville.*

SACKVILLE (EDWARD) earl of Dorſet, grandſon of the former, who made a diſtinguiſhed figure in the reigns of James I. and Charles I. was born in the year 1590. In 1613 he received a challenge from lord Bruce, then at Paris, whom he met according to appointment, and killed in a duel between Antwerp and Bergen-op-Zoom. This affair made a great noiſe, and ſeveral aſperſions being thrown upon him, he in his own vindication drew up a particular account of the fight, and ſent it to a friend in England before his return home. In 1616 he was made knight of the Bath, at the creation of Charles, prince of Wales, afterwards king Charles I. He was alſo one of the chief commanders of the forces ſent in 1620 to aſſiſt Frederick, king of Bohemia, againſt the emperor Ferdinand; at which time was fought the remarkable battle of Prague. In 1621 he was ſent ambaſſador to the French king; he was ſoon after appointed one of the privy-council, and being elected one of the knights for the county of Suſſex, in the two laſt parliaments in the reign of James I. became a leading member in the houſe of commons. At the deceaſe of his elder brother, in 1624, he ſucceeded to the title of earl of Dorſet. He now ſhone in the houſe of peers, and in 1625 was inſtalled knight of the Garter, and made commiſſioner of trade. On the marriage of king Charles I. he was conſtituted lord-chamberlain to the queen, and bore the firſt ſword at the king's coronation. He was continued in the privy-council, and ſhewed himſelf a true patriot, both to his king and country. In which ſpirit he was in the committee of council for ſetting at liberty thoſe gentlemen who had been impriſoned for refuſing to pay ſhip-money. He alſo joined in other orders for redreſſing the grievances of the ſubjects. In 1641, being made preſident of the council and lord-privy-ſeal, he made two ſpeeches, adviſing his majeſty to a reconciliation with his parliament; and the following year waited on the king at York, where his majeſty publiſhed a declaration of his peaceable intentions. Finding a party in the houſe too ſtrong to be ſatisfied, he ſupplied the king with money, attended him in the field, and at the battle of Edgehill behaved with the greateſt bravery, leading on the troops that retook the royal ſtandard. The ſame year the earl of Eſſex having deſerted the king's intereſt, was diſplaced, and the earl of Dorſet appointed lord-chamberlain of the houſhold in his room; and waiting on the king at Oxford, he took all occaſions to bring about an accommodation between his majeſty and the parliament; but no treaties taking effect, and the king having put himſelf into the power of the Scottiſh army, the earl of Dorſet, and others of the council, ſigned the capitulation for the ſurrender of Oxford, where they had liberty to compound for their lands. His lordſhip was a man of eminent abilities: his perſon was ſtrong and beautiful, his eloquence flowing, and his courage fervid and clear. He died on the 17th of July, 1652.

*Life of Charles Sackville.*

SACKVILLE (CHARLES) earl of Dorſet and Middleſex, was deſcended in a direct line from the laſt mentioned nobleman, and was born on the 24th of January, 1637. He had his education under a private tutor, and then making the tour of Italy, returned home a little before the Reſtoration. He made a conſpicuous figure in the houſe of commons, and was careſſed by king Charles II. and was indeed one of the libertine wits that enlivened the court of that voluptuous monarch. On the breaking out of the Dutch war, in 1665, he went a volunteer under the duke of York. "His behaviour during that campaign (ſays Mr. Prior) was ſuch, as diſtinguiſhed the Sackville deſcended from that Hildebrand of the name, who was one of the greateſt captains that came into England with the Conqueror. But his making a ſong the night before the engagement (and it was one of the prettieſt that ever was made) carries with it ſo ſedate a preſence of mind, and ſuch an unuſual gallantry, that it deſerves as much to be recorded, as Alexander's jeſting with his ſoldiers before he paſſed the Granicus; or William I. of Orange giving orders over night for a battle, and deſiring to be called in the morning, leſt he ſhould happen to ſleep too long." He was ſoon after appointed one of the gentlemen of the king's bed-chamber; and his majeſty, on account of the remarkable politeneſs of his addreſs, ſent him on ſeveral ſhort embaſſies of compliment into France. His uncle James Cranfield earl of Middleſex dying in 1674, that nobleman's eſtate devolved to him, and the next year he ſucceeded alſo to that title by creation. Two years after, his father the earl of Dorſet likewiſe died, when he ſucceeded him in his honours and eſtate. He diſliked and openly diſcountenanced the violent meaſures of James the ſecond's reign, and early engaged in the ſervice of the prince of Orange, on whoſe acceſſion to the throne, he was made lord-

chamberlain

Mrs L—b—t

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chamberlain of the houſhold, and one of the privy-council. In 1691 he, with ſome other noblemen, attended king William to the congreſs at the Hague, but they were in danger of loſing their lives in the paſſage. They went on board the 10th of January, in a very ſevere ſeaſon; and when they were two or three leagues off Goree, having been obliged by bad weather to continue four days at ſea, the king was ſo impatient to land on the coaſt of Holland, that he went into an open boat for that purpoſe; but a thick fog ariſing ſoon after, he and his attendants were ſo cloſe ſurrounded with ice, as not to be able either to make the ſhore, or get back to the ſhip: in this condition they remained twenty two hours, almoſt deſpairing of life, the cold being ſo ſevere, that at their landing they could ſcarce ſpeak or ſtand. At length the earl of Dorſet retired from public affairs; and died at Bath on the 19th of January, 1756, leaving an only ſon, named Lionel Cranfield Sackville, who was created duke of Dorſet in 1720.

His lordſhip wrote ſeveral ſmall poems, which however are not numerous enough to make a volume of themſelves, but may be found, ſome of them at leaſt, in the works of the Minor Poets, publiſhed in 1749, octavo. He was a great patron of men of wit and genius, who have not failed to tranſmit his name with luſtre to future ages. Dryden, Addiſon, Prior, Congreve, and many others, have ſeverally made panegyrics on this accompliſhed nobleman; Prior more particularly, whoſe exquiſitely wrought character of him, in the dedication of his poems to the late duke of Dorſet, is to this day admired as a maſterpiece. Take the following paſſage as a ſpecimen. "The brightneſs of his parts, the ſolidity of his judgment, and the candour and generoſity of his temper, diſtinguiſhed him in an age of great politeneſs, and at a court abounding with men of the fineſt ſenſe and learning. The moſt eminent maſters in their ſeveral ways appealed to his determination. Waller thought it an honour to conſult him in the ſoftneſs and harmony of his verſe; and Dr. Sprat, in the delicacy and turn of his proſe: Dryden determines by him, under the character of Eugenius, as to the laws of dramatic poetry: Butler owed it to him, that the court taſted his Hudibras; Wycherley, that the town liked his Plain Dealer; and the late duke of Buckingham deferred to publiſh his Rehearſal, till he was ſure (as he expreſſed it) that my lord Dorſet would not rehearſe upon him again. If we wanted foreign teſtimony, La Fontaine and St. Evremont have acknowledged, that he was a perfect maſter of the beauty and fineneſs of their language, and of all that they call *les belles lettres*. Nor was this nicety of his judgment confined only to books and literature; but was the ſame in ſtatuary, painting, and all other parts of art. Bernini would have taken his opinion upon the beauty and attitude of a figure; and king Charles did not agree with Lely, that my lady Cleveland's picture was finiſhed, till it had the approbation of my lord Buckhurſt."

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Nautical Scribe and Mrs. L——b——t.*

AFTER having received a genteel education in his juvenile years, he was deſtined for a maritime life, and in this career he went abroad, when he was very young, as ſecond ſecretary to a certain lord, who was afterwards at the head of a great board, where our hero was introduced under his auſpices, and in which line he advanced to his preſent elevated ſtation. He had already given ſufficient teſtimonies of his abilities in that department, and was frequently conſulted, when in a ſubaltern ſtate, upon many ſubjects of which his ſuperiors were entirely ignorant. His talents and abilities clearly pointed him out as the moſt proper perſon to ſucceed the late Mr. C—— in his preſent department, and he has approved himſelf a candidate juſtly qualified for the taſk.

Although he is a member of Parliament, and probably well qualified for an orator, not only from his natural abilities, but his acquired knowledge from his ſituation, and the variety of public buſineſs he officially tranſacts; we do not recollect ever to have heard of his ſpeaking in the houſe, nor does he often decide upon any public queſtions, judiciouſly avoiding to be preſent upon ſuch occaſions; and thereby eſcaping any ſarcaſms that might be paſſed upon him, for his partiality to miniſters, and their adopted meaſures.

So much for his official and public character; we ſhall now enter upon that part of it, that entitles him to a nich in this gallery. Notwithſtanding his application to buſineſs, and his invariable attention to fulfil the duties of his office, his hours of relaxation were chiefly devoted to the ſervice of the ladies, who conſtantly diſtinguiſhed him as their favourite. Whether at Ranelagh, Vauxhall, or Marybone, (then in great vogue) at the Opera, or the Ridotto, the Nautical Scribe was conſtantly ſeen with a groupe of beautiful females, who ſeemed eagerly devour-

ing

ing his converſation with their attention. Having diſcovered the happy art of pleaſing in company, long before lord Cheſterfield had revealed it to the world, our hero was conſtantly ſolicited to aſſiſt at all parties, male or female, where mirth and feſtivity were propoſed; which he never failed attending when they did not interfere with buſineſs, an object he never loſt ſight of, amidſt all the engagements he made, and invitations he received.

Being at Bath during the reign of Beau Naſh, a great intimacy took place between them, and Naſh frequently requeſted his aſſiſtance, when either indiſpoſition, or private engagements eſtranged him from the rooms; in this capacity our hero acquitted himſelf with great eaſe, and according to the true *etiquette* of that polite circle. By this occaſional ſituation he made acquaintance with all the firſt-rate toaſts, and had it in his power to have choſen a mate for life amongſt ſuch a number of beauties, heireſſes, and dowagers; but liberty was his motto, and variety his darling purſuit. Lady V——e uſed frequently to rally him upon the probability of his being an old bachelor, when he reminded her ladyſhip of the felicities of matrimony which ſhe had ſo glowingly depicted in the memoirs of lady Frail, written by herſelf, in Peregrine Pickle.

Lady H———n had her eye upon him for Miſs A——h, who was then her inſeparable companion; and that young lady flattered herſelf ſhe had charms ſufficient to have made a conqueſt of our hero, who had been recommended from experience, in a very flattering manner by her ladyſhip. But the Nautical Scribe had received ſufficient intimations from her patroneſs, to gueſs, without being as ſhrewd as a cunning little Iſaac, that her favours might be obtained with leſs ceremony than that of matrimony: in this reſpect he was not deceived; and it is generally believed that the compliment paid her ſome time afterwards upon her return to town, originated from her acquaintance with our hero *.

Upon the arrival of the G———gs in town, he was the firſt perſon who introduced them to all public places. He was their conſtant attendant, when ſo often peſtered at Vauxhall and in the Park with the crowding multitude, that they could ſcarce make their way through the encircling throng. Indeed, his cloſe attendance upon theſe beautiful ladies cauſed many conjectures concerning the Nautical Scribe's views or connexions, and the moſt favourable for Maria was, that he propoſed offering her his hand in an honourable way. The fortunate tranſition in their favour, by obtaining coronets, removed all ſuſpicion to either of their diſcredit, and baniſhed the idea of his honourable intentions.

Signora F———i had charms, in his opinion, beyond thoſe of ſinging, though the harmony of her voice would have been ſufficiently captivating to a man ſo fond of muſic as our hero. She never thought her party complete without him, and their *tetes a-tetes* were much more frequent than our's; for inſtead of a month's intervening between them, ſcarce a day paſſed without their being repeated; and it was reported, with what foundation we will not pretend to aſſert, that a young F——i made his appearance during the intercourſe, whoſe features ſtrikingly reſembled thoſe of the Nautical Scribe: and it is farther ſaid, that when he had attained a proper age, he was provided for in the marine department, through the intereſt of his ſuppoſed father.

When the Miſs S———ns fluttered here in their beautiful plumage, and were the immediate ſucceſſors of the G———gs from the Hibernian ſhore, our hero was not long a ſtranger to them, and their acquaintance began in as extraordinary, as it had nearly proved a calamitous manner, to the lovely females. They had lodgings at an embroiderer's in Duke-ſtreet, St. James's-ſquare; when the villain, who kept the houſe, ſet it on fire deſignedly, in hopes of defrauding the inſurance-office. The young ladies were in bed at the time of the conflagration, and they had no other means of eſcaping from being ſacrificed to the flames, than jumping from the one pair of ſtairs windows, almoſt in *puris naturalibus*. Our hero happened to be paſſing, and caught one of them in his arms in this ſituation: another gentleman of his acquaintance performed the ſame office to her ſiſter. From this moment their acquaintance began; but we do not mean to

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the occaſion *of it*. Lord Cheſterfield, with whom ſhe was very intimate, meeting her at court, inquired after her health, and the cauſe of her long abſence, adding that the people had been very cenſorious upon the occaſion, and had given out ſhe had been lying-in of *twins*; but for his part he never believed above *half* what the world ſaid.

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* This anecdote is generally known; but as it is here alluded to, and the reader may not be in poſſeſſion of it, we ſhall briefly give it as follows. Miſs A——h had been ſome months from town, and it had been reported that a *temporary dropſy* had been

to intimate any criminal intercourse ensued, as we believe those ladies were perfectly immaculate; and though they had not the good fortune of gaining coronets like their predecessors, they luckily preserved their reputations perfectly unsullied, or even tainted by the breath of malice or scandal.

Our hero's amorous career has for some time been interrupted by the public state of affairs, the troubles abroad, and the multifarious business of office, which necessarily engrosses much of his time, and engages his most serious attention. We have, therefore, not been able to trace any intrigue, or particular amour, of our hero, for near four years past, till very lately; when in despite of official vigils, and midnight dispatches, nature could not help prevailing, and falling accidentally into company with the heroine of these pages, she made such an impression on our hero, as induced him to propose some overtures, which, through the medium of a female friend, she at length accepted.

Mrs. L—b—t is the daughter of a corn-factor in the borough, who was a man of considerable property, and promised fairly to give his daughter a sufficient fortune to entitle her to the hand of a gentleman. In this expectation she was bred up, and accordingly received an education suitable to these flattering prospects: but unfortunately by a considerable failure in the city, which affected great numbers of tradesmen, our heroine's father was eventually reduced to a state of bankruptcy. All Mrs. L—b—t's, then Miss P————ll's, happy perspectives vanished. Dependency became her fate, and that upon an old peevish aunt, who was a spinster at sixty. The mortification Miss P——ll had met with in the course of upwards of forty years, ogling for a husband, had so soured her temper against mankind, and indeed all the world, that it was impossible any thing could please her. Her unfortunate niece exerted all her abilities to give satisfaction to her aunt; but all her endeavours were fruitless—She could neither dress, or look, or speak, or think to please the antiquated maiden, who still entertained some hopes of being united in wedlock, and viewed our heroine with a jealous eye, considering her as a rival whenever a man came in the way.

Thus comfortably situated, it may be imagined that our Miss P————ll only waited for an opportunity to throw off the yoke under which she groaned. She accidentally became acquainted with a young man, whose name was L—b—t. He was at this time clerk to an attorney in the Temple; and in term time, being an expeditious writer, could earn a guinea a week with ease; by which means, being a great œconomist in every thing but dress, he made a very decent appearance, much superior to what might be expected from his situation and income. Soon after their acquaintance, he paid his addresses in form to Miss P——ll, and representing himself as a young gentleman of fortune, who was a student of the law designed for the bar, she listened to his proposals, and a match soon after ensued. The honey-moon, as usual, was all comfort, bliss, and happiness, but unluckily this finished with the term, when the long vacation succeeding he had no employment, and consequently no revenue. It was necessary now to come to an explanation, and acknowledge the imposition he had been guilty of, which, from the fondness of our heroine still entertained for Mr. L—b—t, she easily forgave. Expedients now became necessary for a temporary support, and in a short time all their goods and chattels were conveyed, without any legal instrument being drawn up, to the three blue-balls. Alas! the produce of these effects were soon exhausted, and Michaelmas term was still far distant. L—b—t was a tolerable good figure, and he had been a member of several spouting clubs for some years past. Mrs. L—b—t was tall, genteel, and elegant in her person; her eyes were amorous and expressive, her voice was melodious, and her memory was uncommonly tenacious. She had read various plays, and could repeat several of the most capital speeches in many. Thus equipt, after receiving a few spouting lessons from her husband, it was agreed to engage in a strolling party that was then going to make the tour of England. The manager had resolved to take the watering-places, as it was now the height of the season, in his way, and accordingly repaired to Margate, a passage being engaged in the hoy for all the company, and the wardrobe general and particular, which, it must be acknowledged, was comprised in a very moderate compass. They set sail from the river in high spirits, a proper quantity of juniper being laid in upon the occasion, and cleared Gravesend with great mirth and pleasantry, most of the passengers occasionally repeating their intended parts, and others, whose voices were agreeable, singing catches and glees. The master of the hoy was so enraptured with his guests, that he regaled them at his own expense with several bowls of punch, and swore he should like to go round the world with them.

But this aqueous paradise was not of long

long duration, for in the midſt of a catch, their glee was entirely deſtroyed by the appearance of a French privateer, which gave them chace; and had not the hoy been an uncommon ſwift-ſailing veſſel, ſhe muſt have been taken.

After this very narrow eſcape, in which kings, queens, princes and conſpirators, had like to have been confounded in one general jumble in a French dungeon, they at length eſpied their wiſhed for haven, and ſafely landed at Margate. The manager having engaged a capacious barn, opened his theatre with the Recruiting Officer, when L—b—t performed captain Plume, and his wife Sylvia. The receipts of that night were pretty conſiderable, and they ſhared ſeven and ſix pence each. All the performers were in great ſpirits upon the occaſion, and their ſucceſs continued improving for near a week; when unfortunately the ſaleſman in Monmouth-ſtreet, who had furniſhed the wardrobe, and was to have been paid for it before the manager's departure from London, having got ſcent of his deſtination, came to Margate with a couple of bailiffs, and ſeized the unfortunate manager, whilſt he was performing Shylock, in the critical ſcene, where he was whetting his knife, and inſiſting upon "A pound of fleſh, or his bond." Mr. F——— was hurried away to an inn, and the performance interrupted. Here he agreed to give up the wardrobe, and pay all expenſes, which reduced him to his laſt ſhilling; otherwiſe he would have been taken to town, and confined in the marſhalſea.

The company was next day diſſolved, and every one left to purſue their own plan for a future ſupport. The major part of the performers agreed to go to Brighthelmſtone, as the ſeaſon had been very numerous and brilliant there, and the theatrical performers had met with uncommon encouragement. It was now the middle of October, and the company was greatly diminiſhed to what it had been in the height of the ſeaſon. The theatrical manager was alſo preparing to quit the place, and had no occaſion for any additional hands. However, he engaged Mrs. L—b—t, on account of the elegance of her perſon, thinking that being a new face, and a fine woman, ſhe would bring him good houſes. In this opinion he was not miſtaken, and the theatre was conſtantly filled, particularly with men, whenever ſhe made her appearance, which ſhe often did in Juliet, lady Townley, and ſeveral other capital parts, in which ſhe acquitted herſelf ſo well, as to gain great applauſe.

Mrs. L—b—t now found her huſband a dead weight upon her hands; and having completely ſurmounted the firſt paſſion ſhe entertained for him, and recalling to mind the impoſition he had put upon her previous to their marriage, ſhe began to think, that as a favourable opportunity preſented itſelf for changing her ſituation to one much more eligible, ſhe might vindicate her criminality, if ſuch it was, in liſtening to the propoſals of lord S———, who agreed to allow her ten guineas a week, and furniſh her a genteel houſe upon her arrival in town. The bait was too alluring to be withſtood, and ſhe ſet off *à la ſourdine* with his lordſhip, taking a French leave of her *caro ſpoſo*; but not without tranſmitting him five guineas to bear his expenſes to London, and ſupport him till the term commenced.

As to Mr. L—b—t, he was ſo delighted at the ſight of the five ſhiners, and the thought of having got rid of a wife whom he began to be afraid would be burthenſome to him, that he gave himſelf no farther concern about her; but very philoſophically took a place in the dilly, and ſoon after, without an *Habeas Corpus*, removed himſelf to his deſk in the Temple, where we ſhall leave him labouring in his vocation after the long vacation, at the rate of twenty chancery ſheets an hour.

Upon Mrs. L—b—t's arrival in town, lord S——— fulfilled his promiſe, took her a ſmall neat houſe in the New buildings, Marybone, and furniſhed it in a very genteel manner. His lordſhip continued his viſits to our heroine for near twelve-months; at the expiration of which being cloyed with conſtancy, and meeting with the celebrated Perdita, he took his farewell of our heroine in a laconic billet, incloſing a bank note to pay what rent was due.

Thus deſerted, ſhe continued in her houſe for near three months, living upon the ſavings ſhe had made out of his lordſhip's hebdomedal allowance. She was now on the point of giving up houſe keeping, and diſpoſing of her furniture, when accident threw our hero in her way. Her perſonal attractions, and mental accompliſhments, made an immediate impreſſion on him at their firſt interview; and finding Mrs. L—b—t a woman entirely agreeable to him, he perſuaded the lady, at whoſe houſe he firſt met her, to offer ſuch terms, as ſhe at length accepted. This union is equally convenient and agreeable to the Nautical Scribe, as it no ways interferes with his hours of buſineſs, and he has no time for dangling or paying thoſe attentions and aſſiduities, which a more refined intrigue requires. In a word, as he himſelf repreſents his ſituation, "he is quite ſnug and comfortable, and never deſires a ſepara-

separation from Mrs. L—b—t, as long as she behaves with so much propriety, and studies invariably to please him."

*Account of a Work intitled "Divine Benevolence asserted; and vindicated from the Objections of ancient and modern Sceptics. By Thomas Balguy, D. D."*

THE divine goodness is considered by some writers, as consisting wholly in benevolence; by others, as comprehending some other moral perfections, not perhaps reducible to this head. But the idea of benevolence is by all writers included under that of goodness; and is at least a very affecting and interesting part of it: and this only is the subject of the present disquisition.

That the author of nature has been influenced by a benevolent principle, both in framing and preserving the universe, is usually proved from the degree of happiness actually produced in this system; or at least from the prepollency of good. But this argument alone may not perhaps give entire satisfaction to a scrupulous enquirer. If we consider the good only, exclusively of the evil, our premises will be too narrow to support our conclusion. If we consider both we may more easily satisfy ourselves than prove to the conviction of others that the good exceeds the evil.

There are indeed writers of great authority who think we may demonstrate the goodness of our Creator from the marks and effects of goodness discernible in his works. When this is once done, we need not, they say, pay any regard to contrary appearances, for that difficulties are not to be urged against demonstration. They certainly are not: but in the present case, it is to be feared the term is misapplied. For we shall not be justified on any sound principles of logic in drawing an universal conclusion from a partial and imperfect view. The intention of our Maker is to be collected from the whole system of nature; so far at least as falls within our observation, not from detached parts of it. We have no right therefore to form any judgment about it, till the evils, as well as the goods, of life, have been fully considered.

The other method of arguing, viz. from the prepollency of good, stands indeed on a wider, but not perhaps on a surer bottom. It is difficult for a man to estimate any single pleasure or pain, felt by another man: still more difficult to compute the sum of his pleasures or pains, and then to balance the account. How then shall we be able to estimate the clear amount, whether of happiness or misery, among the whole race of mankind, especially if it be considered, how very small a part of our species falls directly under our observation?

It may be more satisfactory, then, to consider separately the various causes of pleasure and pain; and to examine how far these opposite effects were designed or accidental; that is, whether either or both were ultimate ends. If the constitution and laws of every part of nature appear ultimately intended to produce good, it cannot but be the joint intention of all the parts. We shall have no sufficient reason to reject this conclusion, if many of the phænomena, not all, shew an intention of producing good; and no part or circumstance, shew an intention of producing evil, except only in subordination to good; which, to the purpose of the present enquiry, is no real exception.

On these principles our author considers the several parts of the universe, the particular laws to which each of them is subject; and the general laws, which extend through God's whole administration.

He first premises some general observations, and then proceeds to examine the circumstances within and without us, which afford a presumption of divine benevolence.

The appetites and senses, being immediately necessary to the preservation of the individual, and continuance of the species, are, he says, so far no marks of benevolence. But the capacities we enjoy of receiving agreeable sensations, imply a farther design than this. For the ends just mentioned might have been as fully accomplished by painful sensations only; or, it may be, without any sensations at all. Whereas, 1. the gratification of our appetites, not only removes pain, but gives positive pleasure; 2. the senses of sight and hearing are avenues both to their proper pleasures, and to others, as of beauty and harmony; 3. all the senses enable us to find and attain objects of agreeable sensation, and to avoid the contrary.

This reasoning is applicable to our motive powers. They are not only necessary to our preservation, but they contribute greatly to our pleasure.

From hence he infers, that the constitution and frame of our bodies afford a strong presumption of benevolence.

In like manner, he says, the corresponding provision of external things may also be considered as necessary to the preservation of life. We could scarcely subsist, especially in the colder climates, if materials were not provided us for cloaths and houses; and we are incapable of subsisting at all without food.

But, though no conclusion can be drawn

from the bare ſupply of our neceſſities, yet the liberal ſupply of them is a conſideration of great weight. The proviſion, which is made, of a variety of objects, not neceſſary to life, and miniſtering only to our pleaſures, and the properties given to the neceſſaries of life themſelves, by which they contribute to pleaſure, as well as preſervation, plainly ſhew a farther deſign than that of giving us exiſtence; a deſign of giving us a happy exiſtence.

Our author in the next place conſiders the faculties of the mind, the underſtanding, the will, and the paſſions; and ſhews, that each of them are adapted to good ends, though accidentally the occaſion of evil. Some of his obſervations on the paſſions are exhibited in one point of view, in the following remarks, which are chiefly taken from Mr Hutcheſon's excellent treatiſe on that ſubject.

'The appetites of hunger, thirſt, ſleepineſs, prevent us from neglecting the means of preſervation; inform us of the times, when theſe means are to be uſed; and overcome our averſion to labour in the attainment of them.

'2. The appetites of the ſexes prevent us from neglecting the means of continuing the ſpecies; and overcome the apprehenſion of expence and trouble in the care and education of children.

'3. The ſenſe of external pain is, in a good meaſure, neceſſary to reſtrain us from hurting ourſelves: the pains of ſickneſs, to put us on ſeeking for proper remedies. Nor is the degree of theſe pains too acute. For we ſee, in fact, they are not always ſufficiently acute, to anſwer their ends completely.

'4. The various tribes of ſelfiſh affections and paſſions are all the reſult of theſe few neceſſary principles: and therefore this part of the conſtitution of our nature affords us no arguments againſt the benevolence of its author.

'5. Were the ſelfiſh appetites and paſſions left alone, we ſhould be greatly indiſpoſed to acts of beneficence, and frequently engaged in acts of a contrary tendency. They are properly balanced therefore by a ſympathy with others: whence it comes to paſs, in a variety of caſes, that their intereſts become ours; and excite ſimilar paſſions in our minds. This ſympathy is ſtrongeſt where it is moſt needful: i. e. in the misfortunes of others. The pain we feel from compaſſion is of evident advantage to mankind.

'6. The oppoſite paſſion of reſentment is neceſſary to reſtrain injuſtice, (the effect of ſelfiſh paſſions frequently, and ſometimes of ſocial) by making it dangerous to the aggreſſor.

'7. Shame and remorſe either reſtrain us from ill conduct, or lead us to repent and reform. They cannot be thought too ſtrong. For they are often found ineffectual.

'8. Any increaſe of the ſelfiſh paſſions, without a higher degree of underſtanding, would make men unfit for ſociety: and, on the other hand, an increaſe of the ſocial paſſions would qualify us to be the heroes of romance, rather than reaſonable beings.'

In the preſent ſtate there is a mutual dependence between man and other animals. A queſtion then ariſes, how far this conſtitution of things is favourable to the doctrine of divine benevolence. On this ſubject our author makes the following remarks.

'Men unqueſtionably receive benefit, in various ways, from the brute creation: and they, in return, from the ſkill and induſtry of men. Now,

'1. This is an argument of God's benevolence to men: which appears by his making ſo plentiful a proviſion for their convenience and happineſs.

'2. It is alſo a proof of his benevolence to inferior creatures. For inanimate and vegetable ſubſtances might have anſwered our uſes juſt as well. The addition therefore of life and ſenſe ſhews, it was God's intention to give room for more happineſs in his creation; and, the care we take of brute animals being the condition of our deriving advantage from them, it appears to have been farther intended that ſuch care ſhould be taken.

'Obj. Some brutes are uſeleſs; others deſtructive to man; and they, on the other hand, ſuffer and die for his convenience. To this may be anſwered,

'1. That the uſeleſſneſs of any part of the animal creation, only ſhews the dependence not to be univerſal. Still theſe very animals, however uſeleſs to us, afford arguments of divine benevolence: for they are all of them made capable, in ſome degree, of enjoying pleaſure.

'2. The brutes, which are deſtructive to men, afford no argument of malevolence.—For it was not the intention of nature that men ſhould be immortal; and the manner of their dying is a circumſtance of little moment.

'3. To the remaining part of the objection we ſay; thoſe brutes, which are uſeful to man, derive in general more good than ill from their connexion with him. If the lives of ſome of them are ſhortened by it, they have, while they live, care taken of them, and a better proviſion is made for them in all reſpects, than they were capable of making for themſelves.

Add

Add to this, that a much greater number of these animals is supported by human industry, than could possibly have subsisted, if the earth had remained without cultivation.

'It is true, indeed, that men sometimes abuse the power they have over animals. But what power will they not abuse?'

The next object of our author's enquiry is those more general laws, which extend through God's whole administration.

Under this head he shews, that the general principles, by which men are excited to action, are what they ought to be; that the uniformity, with which God governs the world, is absolutely necessary in a dispensation of things, adapted to the uses of an intelligent and active being; and that the continual opposition made to divine government by human agents afford us no cause to doubt of the benevolence of our Maker.

In the last part of this tract the author endeavours to prove that happiness is actually prepollent in the present system.

'Let each man consider himself.—Does he not think life a benefit? Would he not think the loss of it a misfortune? Are not his pleasures more frequent, tho' less attended to, than his pains? Are not the deep impressions, made by these, to be imputed more to the rarity, than the degree, of them? Does he not pass a considerable part of every day in a manner which gives him some pleasure? Are not those days comparatively few, in which he has found any considerable degree of bodily pain? Is not his uneasiness of mind less frequent and permanent, than his chearfulness and satisfaction?

'To these questions, no doubt, different answers will be given by different men. But he who answers them all in the affirmative, has at least one good argument, and in which he cannot well be deceived, for admitting the doctrine of prepollent good.

'Let each man conjecture, as well as he can, concerning the happiness of his friends and acquaintance, and of all those who come under his immediate notice.—Possibly he will find many of them furnished with various means of pleasure; few of them subject to great misfortunes: many more healthy than sick; many more, competently provided with the conveniencies of life, than struggling with want and difficulties; many more, possessed of friends and relations, whom they love and who love them, than oppressed and persecuted by enemies; many more, happy in the hope of future good, than alarmed by the fear of impending evil.—He who finds this to be a true representation, will be still more strongly inclined to admit the prepollency of good in our present system.

'It must not be thought an objection to this conclusion, that many more are poor, than rich. For we only give the name of rich to those who are peculiarly so: as of beautiful, wise, strong, tall, to those who are above the common rate. It will be enough to satisfy an impartial inquirer, if he finds many more in plenty, than in want: i. e able to provide what their station in life requires, and not unhappy from the desire of a higher station.

'Let each man examine the most authentic accounts of distant times and places. Possibly he will see cause to conjecture, that the persons unknown to him have not, in general, been less happy, than those he knows. If, in other ages and nations, the circumstances of mankind appear not so favourable as in ours; it is probable, however, that the wants and the tempers of men are every where accommodated to their circumstances, at least in a considerable degree; and that others may even be happy in those situations, in which we should think ourselves exquisitely miserable.

'Thus the inhabitants of some parts of Africa might appear to us to be in the lowest and most wretched state; and wanting almost every advantage of social life. No arts, learning, laws; and, of course, a very precarious enjoyment of their lives and possessions. Yet it has been found, that these very men, when removed to England, have regretted the loss of their own country, and expressed the utmost impatience to return to it. Which could not possibly have been the case, if they had not, on the whole, been pleased with their former situation.

'If this appears to be a just view of the state of mankind, it must be owned, that the present system of things produces prepollent good.'

There are some objections alleged against this estimate of things, which our author has obviated: the last, with its answer, is as follows:

'The objector concludes, that this world is a place of misery, because the chief objects of history, in every age, have been the calamities of mankind.——But there is very little force in this objection. For

'1st. History describes the changes only in public affairs; not the continuance of peaceful government, and the happy influence of it. These, from their very nature, can have little room in an historical narration; though they may do well enough for a panegyrical declaimer. For it is clearly impossible, that a writer should

collect and describe the various enjoyments of particular families, living under equal laws. They are not known to him: they seldom, if ever, become public. Whereas the oppressions of magistrates; the tumults of subjects; war, famine, pestilence; are open to general observation.

'2dly. If such events could be known, they would not be related. For the historian is chiefly employed about the transactions of governors, and no farther considers private persons than as acting under them, or against them. He describes, therefore, the mischiefs which men suffer, either from the abuse of power, or the resistance made to it; from the wars in which they engage, or which they are obliged to repel; and from every instance of civil or of foreign dissension. But the good derived from a regular administration of justice is passed over; as the supreme magistrate does not immediately appear in it.

'3dly. Historians are most apt to enlarge on such events as will be most affecting to their readers. They know the strength of compassion; and they know, how pleasing it is to the human mind. They therefore designedly expatiate on scenes of distress, because they are sure men will delight in the representation.

'4thly. If the observation have any force at all, it rather lies on the contrary side. For since historians are chiefly employed in describing the evils of life, it looks as if they thought these more remarkable than the goods: and this again is a presumption, that they are less common.—Just as, in a history of the heavens, an astronomer would not relate, day by day, the customary changes of light and darkness: but would enumerate eclipses or comets, or any other unusual phænomena.

'But, beside what has been said, in answer to each of Wollaston's objections, they are liable to one very obvious answer, viz. that he has only attended to one side of the question. He has dwelt largely on the melancholy parts of human life; but, in a great measure, overlooked its enjoyments. A pen like his could, with equal ease and success, have painted the happiness of our present state, and given it the appearance of a paradise.—But to form a true estimate, we must set one thing against another; and afterwards pronounce, if we can, on which side the balance turns. —In the mean time we may discern, on the first face of things, that the Author of Nature is not malevolent; and that therefore we have nothing to oppose, from fact and experience, against the various proofs of kind intention, which were alledged in the first part of this treatise. Probably, indeed, an impartial inquirer will go farther than this: and will appeal to experience for a full and final confirmation of the doctrine of Divine Benevolence.'

*On the Existence, and the Original, Present, and future State of Satan.*

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

IT will not, I hope, be thought lost time to lead your readers into an attentive consideration of the existence, and the original, present, and future state of Satan, the great enemy of mankind. The present paper shall treat only of his existence; and, if you approve of this, it is probable you may have the others when opportunity will suit.

I was led to consider this subject by reading a review of Dr. Priestley's translation of his Greek Harmony of the Evangelists, with Notes. In this work, that learned author has given it as his opinion, that Satan and Devil are only names for the principle of vice in human nature, personified by the inspired writers. From this notion, Dr. Priestley, in his translation, has taken the liberty to change the terms Devil and Satan, for such as signify a vicious principle operating in man.

Whither will this vanity of mind, and singularity of opinion, lead men! Surely such direct opposition to God's word, such manifest repugnancy to divine truth, in the judgment of sensible and pious persons, must be destructive of the cause it is brought to serve; as it gives us reason to believe, not only that there is a Devil existing, but also that he is as malicious and subtile as the scriptures represent him to be!

It is well known, that not only in the scripture, but also in profane writings, the existence of such an evil spirit is asserted as the common belief of mankind; and many facts are related, of his power and interference with human affairs; which absolutely to deny, would be subversive of all human and divine testimony, and lead to universal scepticism. But these antidiabolonian gentlemen, pretending to be zealously affected for the honour of the divine perfections, by a train of metaphysical arguments, endeavour to prove, that it is against the honour of God's government to suffer, and absurd for us to believe, that there is in being a spirit invested with such powers as the scriptures represent under the names Devil and Satan, in constant opposition to God and good men.

These writers cannot deny that God is opposed in his designs of good; or that there is an influence, adverse to God, operating on the material and intellectual world;

world: if this is true, what does it signify whether this evil is done by a vicious principle in man, or by an evil ſpirit? for it is equally diſhonourable to God (as theſe men ſay) to permit one as the other.

But why ſhould it be thought abſurd and incredible to believe that there is ſuch a ſpirit in being as the ſcriptures repreſent Satan to be? If it is incredible to ſuppoſe that God ſhould ſuffer ſuch a ſpirit to oppoſe him in his deſigns; is it not, for the ſame reaſon, alſo incredible that God ſhould permit any wicked men, of great power and influence, to oppoſe him in his wiſe and gracious deſigns in the world? Moſt certainly the facts are of the ſame kind, though the agents are not of equal powers to do miſchief. It cannot be denied that there have been, in the world, men of ſuch impious and inhuman principles and practices, that they approached as near to the character of the devil as their limited powers would permit; and with reſpect to their will, they were as oppoſite to God, and as infernal, as Satan himſelf. Such men has God permitted for long ſeaſons to go on deſtroying cities and nations, and ſhedding rivers of human blood. I think it is evident, from ſuch inconteſtable facts, that it is not contrary to the honour of the wiſe and gracious Governor of the world, to raiſe up and permit ſuch monſters of iniquity to plague and deſtroy their fellow-creatures.

Let us carry the ſame ideas to the exiſtence and practice of Satan, and we ſhall eaſily perceive there can be no abſurdity in believing, that there may be a powerful ſpirit, inviſible to us, who is the arch-rebel, the prince of theſe wicked men, his vaſſals, and the grand head of this horrid conſpiracy againſt God and his Chriſt. Greatly depraved as man is, we have no reaſon to ſuppoſe, that the rebellion in his will, and the hatred in his affections to his Maker, is derived ſolely from his own innate perverſeneſs, or that he is not at all under the influence of a ſuperior evil nature. Many atrocious criminals have confeſſed, that they could give no other reaſon for committing the moſt ſhocking barbarities, than that they found themſelves powerfully hurried on to perpetrate them, by an almoſt irreſiſtible inſtigation. This idea is alſo patronized by our laws, in the form of indictments for ſuch crimes; and, I believe, are not ſo much words of courſe, as a great law lord ſome time ſince pronounced them to be.

It is of little avail to urge againſt this reaſoning, that wicked men deſtroy only the bodies of their fellow-creatures, whereas Satan is ſuppoſed to deſtroy both bodies and ſouls for ever.—To this I anſwer, It is a melancholy truth, that wicked men in power deſtroy not only the bodies, but the ſouls alſo of their fellow creatures. How many, from the fear of man, have made ſhipwreck of faith and a good conſcience, and thus ruined their own ſouls, God only knows. How many have been cut off in their ſins, by the butchers of mankind above mentioned, is equally uncertain to us. This, however, muſt be allowed, that many ſouls have been undone for ever by human agents. If God, therefore, has permitted this, he may permit our adverſary the devil, as a roaring lion, to walk about the world, ſeeking whom he may devour.

As to any arguments urged, from the improbability of God creating ſuch a ſpirit, when he could not but foreſee his defection from him, and the evils he would bring on his creation: the very ſame arguments, in all their force, lie againſt God's creating man, when he foreknew the fatal conſequences of his apoſtaſy. The ruin of men is as difficult to be accounted for, whether Satan does, or does not exiſt; for denying the exiſtence of this evil ſpirit, is of no uſe in ſolving that moſt difficult problem, whence cometh evil?

We are certain that God is good, and that his mercy endureth for ever. We know that he will be glorified in his creatures; tho' we may juſtly fear, many of them die in their ſins. We know alſo, that the means God has uſed to ſave men, bring glory in the higheſt degree to his divine perfections. We are aſſured, that the great errand of the Son of God into this world, was, to deſtroy the works of the Devil: and we have reaſon to believe, that this deſtruction will be more for God's glory, than if there had never exiſted ſuch a ſpirit as Satan.—We may therefore conclude, without aſſerting an abſurdity, that there is ſuch a being as the ſcripture calls the Devil and Satan, of great power, deep wiles, inſatiable cruelty, and inveterate malice againſt God and all his ſervants; who is marvellous in his diligence and ſchemes for miſchief and deſtruction. Him has God raiſed up, and ſuffered to remain thouſands of years, as the head of the wicked apoſtaſy of ſpirits and men; that he may make his power known, and diſplay his rich and wonderful grace to others of his creatures for ever and ever.

Your well-wiſher,

PROBUS.

## *Life of Richard Earl of Cornwall.*

RICHARD earl of Cornwall and count of Poitou, was ſecond ſon to John without land, and to Iſabella of Angouleſme,

me, whom he had taken by force from her husband Hugo count of La Marche, at the very wedding to which he was invited. This princess, after the king's death, was restored to her lover and gave him a numerous offspring.

Richard was born at Winchester, the 5th of January, 1209, of an unhappy father. Lewis VIII. being called over to England by several barons, crossed the sea and seized London. He was near getting the crown of England, to which he pretended on account of his wife, Blanche de Castile, when Providence shortened the days of the unhappy John, and made that very event subservient to the deliverance of a monarchy which instead of thus becoming a province of France, was designed to stop its ambitious projects.

The English being moved by the innocent youth of Henry III. reunited under the brave earl of Pembroke, the deliverer of his country. Lewis was defeated at Lincoln in 1216, and his fleet of a hundred sail, was demolished by eighteen, which had sailed from the Cinque-ports of England. In this manner was peace restored in this kingdom, and Richard then in his sixth year, got the county of Cornwall for his appennage.

He was only sixteen years old, when his brother Henry sent him over to Gascogne, to raise the taxes, and recover what the French had taken from him. He beat them in 1225, before Riol, the siege of which they were endeavouring to make him raise, and the king his brother made him a present of that province, which his valour had preserved. But Richard was stopped in his victories, for the French lords who had promised to assist him, because they were dissatisfied with St. Lewis, reconciled themselves with their king, and a truce suspended the war.

Henry of England was a squanderer, of an uneasy temper, fond to excess of travels and pleasures, and hardly ever knew how to apply, either his friendship, or his displeasure, in a manner suitable to reason, and the interest of his crown. He fell out with Richard, who was abundantly wiser and less prodigal, about a castle which the king had granted to Walram, a brave German, whose valour had been serviceable to him against the French. Richard pretended that this castle made part of his fief of Cornwall: and very little satisfied with the king's answer, took arms, the common refuge in those unhappy times, when the passions of princes could receive no restraint from a moral religion; for then morality had no manner of connexion with religion, and to this very day it makes but a very inconsiderable part of most of the received systems of divinity.

Henry's passion was soon over. He loved his brother, and granted him the castle in dispute, and besides the allodial estates in England, which had been in the duke of Bretagne's possession; Richard was restored into the king's councils and favour. This happened in 1227.

Soon after he contracted a second alliance with the earl of Pembroke who had married his sister, and took for his wife Isabella widow of the earl of Gloucester and sister to the earl of Pembroke. She was one of the most beautiful ladies of her age; and Richard, in his three marriages, had the pleasure, as well as the good taste, of receiving none but complete beauties into his nuptial bed. Henry born in 1232, was the first offspring of that marriage.

Frederic II. that magnanimous prince, who all his life time fought against popes, and the childish prejudices of his age, married in 1235, Isabella, sister to Richard. This alliance, and the tender love which Frederic preserved during the remaining part of his life, for his brother-in-law, seems to have been the first step, through which providence led Richard to the throne of Charles the Great.

A silly devotion fomented by the popes, was almost the only religion in those dismal times. Princes thought those foolish undertakings called Crusades, a religious duty, and that crossing the seas, like so many knights-errant, to defend Jesus Christ's tomb against the Saracens, was serving him. Richard knew not how to free himself from that prevailing prejudice; he was all his life time fond of the clergy, and took upon him the cross for the Holy War, the year 1236, but set upon his journey to the East only in 1240, after having lost his wife. The Pope forbade him to sail away; it is hard to guess through what motive; Mr. Gebauer thinks he was afraid lest Richard should take that pretence to go and assist his brother-in-law Frederic; however Richard answered like a true votary, that he was surprised to see Jesus Christ's vicar oppose those who lifted themselves to the service of their divine master; he sailed from Marseilles, and happily arrived at Ptolemais, where the affairs of the christians were brought to the lowest ebb.

Theobaldus, or Thibaut of Navarre, Peter Hauclerc, count of Bretagne, and some other French princes, being jealous of Richard who was superior to them all, by his birth, his wealth, and his conduct universally applauded, made a hasty peace with the Saracens, and quitted Palestine before Richard's arrival.

Maugre these disadvantageous circumstances, the very name of Richard spread terror

terror among the Saracens. His uncle king Richard, furnamed heart of lion, had made the deepeſt impreſſion on thoſe people; they were alarmed when they heard of this young hero, inheritor of his blood, and name, coming againſt them; they haſtened the concluſion of a truce with him, and granted to the chriſtians, Jeruſalem, Nazareth, Bethlehem, and many other places, as alſo, to a great number of lords and knights, their liberty. He remitted a conſiderable ſum to Gautier of Brienne, a general of Frederic II. and put in his hand the fortreſs of Afcalon which he had fortified at his own expenſe. The works of that young hero ſubſiſt to this very day; and the chevalier of Arvieux ſpeaks of them with admiration. From thence Richard repaired before Gaza, and as an imitator of Germanicus, who had ordered the burial of the bones of Varrus's legions, he took up thoſe of many nobler French men, who had been cut to pieces, and remained without Sepulture. Theſe relics were reſtored to the earth, with all the ceremonies of the church.

Richard left Paleſtina, after having reſtored peace in it. Soon after the knights, called Templers, through jealouſy againſt the Hoſpitaliers, had the imprudence to break the truce. The chriſtians were entirely defeated by the Saracens; and St. Lewis who undertook to recover their affairs, loſt in this undertaking, both his liberty and his life.

Richard after his return to Europe, went over to Sicily, to ſee his brother in-law, Frederic II. who received him with all the tenderneſs of a father, and the confidence of a friend. Richard who was not well acquainted with the genius of the court of Rome, attempted a reconciliation between that court and Frederic. To effect it, he went to Rome, but had no ſucceſs; for the preliminary condition on which Gregory IX. inſiſted, with an inſulting haughtineſs was, that the emperor ſhould engage by oath, abſolutely to ſubmit himſelf to whatever the pope would be pleaſed to preſcribe to him.——Thus the affair dropt, and yet Richard was complaiſant enough, to aſk of his brother-in-law, the liberty of ſome cardinals in the pope's party, who had been ſeized on ſea, as they were going to Rome, to aſſiſt at a council ſummoned on purpoſe to depoſe the emperor; and he was generous enough to grant that requeſt. They had been taken after a victory which Henry, ſon to Frederic, had gained over the Genoeſe.

Richard came over to London, ſoon after the death of the empreſs his ſiſter, and was received with all the poſſible marks of diſtinction, by the king, queen, and chief barons of the kingdom. He had in a ſhort time an opportunity of diſplaying his military capacity, in an unjuſt war, which St. Lewis made to Henry. The affected devotion of the French king did not hinder him from breaking his treaty with the king of England, under the moſt frivolous pretences, and even from taking Poitou from Richard who had ſo generouſly freed ſo many French noblemen from their bondage. The queen, mother to Henry, being quite in the French intereſt, betrayed her ſon, who was ſurrounded by the ſuperior army of St. Lewis. Richard, like a hero, quitted his army, and went alone to the camp of the French, where he obtained a truce, of which Henry made uſe to run away to Xaintes. This king always imprudent, ſoon forgot the danger he was expoſed to, and thought of nothing but his pleaſures, but one of the lords who had got their liberty through Richard's generoſity, ſecretly acquainted his benefactor of the deſign of the French; who was going to inveſt Xaintes, as they ſaid, to clap in irons the king of England and his barons. This advice, given in due time, ſaved Henry, who being twice indebted to Richard for his liberty, owed him alſo the peace, he obtained through the interceſſion of the lords whom he had freed from bondage.

In return for theſe ſervices, Henry attempted to take from Richard the province of Guyenne, and even his liberty. Richard croſſed the ſea, and being ſurprized by a ſtorm, he vowed to God to found an abbey for benedictine monks of the order of Cîteaux, in caſe he ſhould eſcape that danger; and accordingly founded the abbey at Hayles, which was anſwerable to the high birth and great wealth of the founder. The year following (1243) Richard took for his ſecond wife, the beautiful Sanche of Provence, ſiſter to the queens of England and France; her father having made over his whole dominions to her, by will. Richard got by her a ſon, in 1249, who was named Edward, and became his heir. The king being reconciled with his brother, granted him a penſion of a thouſand marks, and many lands. Richard was very bountiful. He gave a thouſand pounds to the knights Hoſpitaliers, and the emperor Baudouine of Conſtantinople, did alſo experience his generoſity. His abbey of Hayles coſt him ten thouſand ſilver marks, which was then a monſtrous ſum.

It is very difficult to account for his great wealth. Some look upon the Pewter Mines in Cornwall, as the ſource of it. It is alſo certain, that the ſums he had lent to his brother came over again to him, with

with a very high intereſt, becauſe they were paid with the new coin much weightier than the former. Beſides, Henry granted him above the half of the revenues of the mint, without reckoning the other preſents he had made him. On another occaſion he ſold him all the Jews of his kingdom, and it is thought Richard got great ſums from them, for his protection. The pope himſelf, to pay off a conſiderable ſum which he had borrowed from him, mortgaged to him, the money ariſing from the diſpenſations, he granted to thoſe who repented their having taken the croſs for the Holy War,—they were freed from their vows for a ſum of money.—But after all, theſe revenues, could not exceed thoſe of the king's cotemporary to him, and yet he was richer than any of them. Mr. Gebauer aſcribes this wealth of Richard's to his wiſdom and good œconomy; whilſt all the other princes ſquandered theirs fooliſhly, he managed his ſo as to increaſe it, and yet have the reputation of being one of the moſt liberal princes of his age.

Though Richard was much taken up with that kind of monaſtic devotion, which had ſtolen the place of true piety; yet he often defended the liberties of England againſt the oppreſſive and exorbitant demands of the popes, and he reſcued from a general maſſacre, the Jews who were fooliſhly accuſed of having ſacrificed a child at Lincoln, in 1255: yet neither he, nor the king, could ever prevent the impoſition of a very extraordinary tribute. Innocent IV. having ſeen by chance, ſome Engliſh prelates, adorned with copes, embroidered with gold, took it in his head to have ſuch a one, from every benedictine convent in the kingdom, and threatened it with excommunication in caſe of denial; and excommunication was ſo terrible in that unhappy age, that the boldeſt durſt not encounter it, ſo that the holy and tender father got his aim, beſides the uſual tribute granted in 1240, to Gregory IX. and which was moſt rigorouſly exacted.

Richard's beneficence to the clergy, gained him the affection of ſeveral popes. In 1250, he repaired to Lion, to ſee Innocent IV. and met with a moſt gracious reception. In 1253, the ſame pope offered him the two Sicilies, but Richard who was more prudent than princes generally were in his time, required ſome ſecurities, before he would ſet about conquering thoſe kingdoms, for there was but part of them in the pope's poſſeſſion; and this diffidence diſpleaſed him ſo much, that he immediately put an end to that negotiation.

As Richard advanced in years, and experience, he was more and more reſpected. Mr. Gebauer relates many ſalutary advices, that prince gave the king his brother, and how he was named by him, Regent of the kingdom, jointly with the queen, when he went over to France, in 1252. It was alſo from Richard that he borrow'd the 8000 Marks he ſpent in this journey.

The time was drawing near which providence had appointed for Richard's acceſſion to the firſt throne of the world. William Count of Holland was murdered by the Frizelanders, in 1256. Alexander IV. had forbad the electors to think of Conradin of Swabia, the only remaining offſpring of an illuſtrious houſe, the ruin of which the popes were bent upon. The German princes were too jealous of one another, to think of a reunion in favour of one among them. Ottocarus king of Bohemia would neither have the crown for himſelf, nor ſuffer any of his collegues to get it; he deſpiſed them too much, to ſuffer any one of them to become his ſuperior. France was with reaſon, ſuſpicious to the electors. They looked throughout Europe, for a prince of an illuſtrious birth, of a known merit, and able by himſelf to ſupport the imperial dignity. Conrad archbiſhop of Cologn, who had a great influence on the aſſembly of the princes, during the captivity of the elector of Mentz, propoſed Richard who had ſent ambaſſadors to ſound the diſpoſitions of the electors. The blood, merit, and large treaſurs of this prince were known, and he was nearly allied to the potent houſes of Swabia Saxony, and Luneburg.——They began a negotiation. The archbiſhop of Cologn aſked 12000 marks for his trouble, 18000 pounds ſterling, for Lewis of Bavaria elector Palatine, and 8000 marks for the elector of Mentz, part of which was to pay his ranſom to Albert of Luneburg, who had made him priſoner at Volkerodt. The ſame ſum was offered to the three other electors, who, to all appearance, refuſed it.

*Story of Ruthen, attempting to aſſaſſinate King James the Firſt of England.*

THE name of Ruthen in Scotland was not notorious until Anno 1560, when Ruthen, amongſt others, confederates, in thoſe divided times of trouble, laboured much for the impriſoning Queen Mary, mother to King James the firſt. In 1582 his ſon William was created earl Gowry in the time of that king's minority, though the father bore deadly hatred to the king's proſperity, and in 1584 himſelf was in actual rebellion, in which he ſuffered at Dundee. His eldeſt ſon John, then in travel in Italy, returns home to inherit

his

his lands and honours, but not one jot changed in his diſpoſition from the traitorous way of his predeceſſors, for, long after, he falls into this conſpiracy

The houſe of Gowry were all of them much addicted to ſtudy Chymiſtry, and theſe more to practiſe it, often publiſhing more rare experiments than ever could be performed, wherein the king (a general Scholar) had little faith. But, to infuſe more credit to the practice, Alexander Ruthen, the ſecond brother, takes this occaſion, and withal conſpires with Gowry to aſſaſſinate the king; and taking opportunity in his hunting, not far from his houſe St. Johnſton, invites the king to be an eye-witneſs of his productions. In their way Sir Thomas Erſkin overtakes them, and others, demanding of the duke of Lenox, then preſent, why Alexander had engroſſed the king's ear, to carry him from his ſports? peace man, ſaid the duke, wee's all be turned into gold. Not far they rid, but that the earl Gowry made good, by proteſtation, his brother's ſtory; and thus the king was brought to be a gueſt.

Near the end of dinner, at his fruit, and the lords and waiters gone to eat, Alexander begs of the king, at this opportunity to withdraw, and to be partaker of his production, to the view of that which yet he could not believe. And up he leads the king into by lodgings, locking each door behind them, till they came into a back room, where they no ſooner entered but that Alexander claps on his bonnet, and with a ſtern countenance frees the king, and ſays, "Now, ſir, you muſt know, I had a father, whoſe blood calls for revenge, ſhed for your ſake. "The king, amazed, deals gently with his fury, excuſes the guilt of his death by his then infancy, adviſing him not to lay violent hands on the ſacred perſon of his ſovereign, eſpecially in a cauſe of his innocency, pleading the laws of God and man; which ſo wrought upon him, that he ſaid, "Well, I will ſpeak with my brother"; ſo put the king into a lobby room next the chamber, where he no ſooner entered but there appeared a fellow weaponed ready for execution, to whoſe cuſtody the king is committed till his return.

Alexander being gone down, the fellow trembles, with reverence puts down his ſword, and craves pardon; which gave the king occaſion to work upon that paſſion, and to aſk him whether he reſolved to murder him? Being aſſured to the contrary, the king got leave to open a window that looked into a back court.

When preſently Alexander returns, and tells the king, that he muſt die; but, much affrighted at the fellow's countenance, with his ſword offers violence to the king, which the fellow ſeemingly oppoſes, and between them began a ſcuffle, which gave advantage to the king to cry treaſon at the window, which looked into a back court, where Sir Thomas Erſkin, and one Herries were come in purſuit of the king, who was rumoured to be gone out the back way to his hunting.

At the cry of treaſon, and known to be the king's voice, they both haſtened up a back ſtair, called the turnpike, being directed by a ſervant of the houſe, who ſaw Alexander aſcend that way, and ſo forcing ſome doors, they found them above, panting with the fray; and up comes alſo at the heels of them, John Ramſay; by them Alexander was ſoon diſpatched.

Not long after came the Earl Gowry (by his double key) the firſt way, with a caſe of rapiers, his uſual weapons, and ready drawn; to whom Erſkin ſaid, as to divert his purpoſe, "What do you mean, my lord? The king is killed" (for the king was ſhadowed, having caſt himſelf upon a bed from his ſight, and his cloak was thrown upon the body of Alexander bleeding upon the ground;) at which Gowry ſtops, ſinking the points of his weapons, when ſuddenly Herries ſtrikes at him with a hunting falchion; and Ramſey, having his hawk on his fiſt, caſts her off, and ſteps into Gowry, and ſtabs him to the heart, and forthwith more company came up.

Not long after this conſpiracy Herries dies, well rewarded; John Ramſey hath the honour of knighthood, with an additional bearing to his coat of arms, a hand holding forth a dagger reverſed, another piercing a bloody heart, the point crowned imperial with this diſtich *hæc dextra vindex principis et patriæ:* afterwards he was created Lord Hoddington, and Earl of Holderneſs.

Sir Thomas Erſkin was afterwards created Earl of Kell, Knight of the Garter, captain of the king's guards, and groom of the ſtole; and the fellow deſigned for the murtherer, had a large penſion confirmed by act of the parliament.

And all theſe men (but Herries) were living, with other witneſſes, at King James's Journey, when he went from hence to viſit Scotland, and met together, by direction, at the ſame houſe, with ceremony; and all of them, with a number of courtiers, aſcended into the ſame room, the blood yet remaining, where the king related the whole ſtory, which was confirmed by them; and afterwards, kneeling

ing down, with tears of contrition for his sins to God, and thankfulness for his mercy, using many pious ejaculations, embraced all these actors in the former Tragedy, when the poor fellow also kissed the king's hand.

This treason was attempted the 4th of August 1600, and though there followed sundry suspicions and examinations of several other persons, supposed abettors and contrivers, yet it lay undiscovered until eight years after, when one George Sprot, notary publick of Ayemouth in Scotland, was suspected from some words, which at first he sparingly, or unawares expressed, and also by some papers which were found in his house; whereof being examined, with a little ado he confessed, and was condemned and executed at Edinburgh the 12th of August 1608.

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

—— If you could comprehend my ways
Then you were Jove, not I.
Dryd. Amphit.

SIR,

NOTHING is more absurd and unreasonable in us, than that, because we have sagacity enough to trace some causes from their effect, we are for sounding every mystery by the plummet of reason; foolishly presuming, in the pride of our vain wisdom, that finite can fathom infinite. From hence it often follows, that an over-weening opinion of our own great capacities, makes us believe that impossible, which we cannot bring down to the level of our understanding: and accordingly we proceed to rally with sacred things, and charge matters of faith, that are above our comprehending, on the interest of priestcraft, or pious imposition.

I don't know whether it be a new observation which I am going to make, that we are often impious, without at first designing to be so. We attack the holy writ with ludicrous objections, in compliance to company, and to exercise the talents of raillery and good humour, perhaps, without any premeditated injury to religion; till, at length, biassed by the strength, or conceit, of our wit and pleasantry, we begin to disbelieve the points we have bantered and so slide insensibly into a confirmed atheism and infidelity.

There is no one passage, as I have before hinted, that has so much employed the levity of the free-thinkers, as the history of our first parents being beguiled in Paradise. The light allegories, that these gentlemen have been pleased to affix to the serpent and the apple, are of such a nature, that they shall have no place in this discourse. The objections they have raised against the reason and probability of the story, and the means by which Milton has obviated them in his arguments, or the constitution of his fable, and thereby supplied the conciseness of the holy text, are the points which I proposed for the subject of this essay.

The two chief things, which they have started to invalidate the credit of this history, are, that man, being of God's own formation, it is very inconsistent with the notion of his mercy to doom his creature to death, and perdition, for so petty a trespass as the tasting a forbidden apple: and that not being forewarned, for aught that appears in scripture, of the Devil's wiles, he could not guard against an enemy that he knew nothing of.

But, to reply to the first: let us consider the terms on which man was placed in that state of happiness. All Paradise was at his command: all the variety of fruits, which we at this day know, were poured upon him; and every one more perfect in its kind, and more delicious to the taste, than we now can imagine. He was indulged in the unrestrained use of all this plenty: nor forbid to satisfy his lodgings from the growth of any tree, but that of Knowledge; from which if he plucked, or only touched the fruit, he was forewarned the penalty should surely be death. The crime of man therefore received an aggravation from the nature of his disobedience, when the store and diversity of good things conferred on him was so large and extensive, and the restriction against the appetite so limited, and single. God laid but a single command on man, and that he broke: had he not transgressed this trial of his obedience, the term and period of his life was unlimited: and why should not the punishment of transgression be as extensive, as the rewards of virtue and obedience were to have been? And what less than an eternal sentence denounced could bear any proportion to the wrath or satisfaction of an infinite being? In short, let us raise doubts, and perplex the argument; let us cavil and complain, and accuse the divinity with all our shew and force of borrowed reason, our murmurs and accusations, like dust, will blow back into our own eyes, and we at last shall say, as Milton makes his Adam,

——God after all disputes
Forced we absolve; all our evasions vain,
And reasonings, though through mazes lead us still
But to our own conviction.

The second objection was, that, as far as appears from scripture, man was not forewarned of the Devil's wiles and malice against

againſt him. Milton has finely helped out this circumſtance in the machinery of his poem. For Satan after the fall, as I have taken notice in my firſt diſcourſe on this ſubject, undertaking an expedition to explore our new world, the poet feigns, that the Almighty in pity to mankind, and to appriſe them of their danger from the fiend's attempts, called the angel Raphael to him, and gave him the following command in charge:

Raphael, (ſaid he) thou hear'ſt what ſtir on earth,
Satan, from hell ſcap'd through the darkſome gulf,
Hath raiſed in Paradiſe, and how diſturb'd
This night the human pair; how he deſigns
In them at once to ruin all mankind.
Go therefore, half this day as friend with friend
Converſe with Adam, in what bower or ſhade
Thou findeſt him from the heat of noon retired,
To reſpite his day-labour with repaſt,
Or with repoſe: and ſuch diſcourſe bring on,
As may adviſe him of his happy ſtate,
Happineſs in his power left free to will,
Left to his own free will; his will though free
Yet mutable; whence warn him to beware
He ſwerve not too ſecure: tell him withall
His danger, and from whom, what enemy,
Late fallen himſelf from heaven, is plotting now
The fall of others from like ſtate of bliſs:
By violence? No, for that ſhall be withſtood;
But by deceit and lies: thus let him know,
Leſt, wilfully tranſgreſſing he pretend
Surpriſal, unadmoniſhed, unforewarned.

The angel immediately takes his flight to Paradiſe, and as it were by an occaſional admonition to Adam of his happy ſtate, if he ſhould be found obedient, recounts to him the war and fall of the rebellious angels, the envy of Satan againſt his happineſs, and invidious deſign to ſeduce man from obedience to the Creator, with intent to have him a partner in guilt and miſery. As Milton is very artful in all his ſpeeches, he makes Raphael cloſe his with the neceſſary caution to Adam; that no part of its impreſſion might be loſt, or weakened, by the ſurprizing relation he makes to him of things that happened antecedent to his creation; which having finiſhed, he comes to that part which was commanded him by the Almighty to deliver.

Thus meaſuring things in heaven by things on earth,
At thy requeſt, and that thou mayeſt beware
By what is paſt, to thee I have revealed
What might have elſe to human race been hid;
The diſcord which befel, and war in heaven
Among the angelic powers, and the deep fall.
Of thoſe too high aſpiring, who rebelled
With Satan, he who envies now thy ſtate,
Who now is plotting how he may ſeduce
Thee alſo from obedience, that with him
Bereaved of happineſs thou mayeſt partake
His puniſhment, eternal miſery:
Which would be all his ſolace and revenge,
As a deſpite done againſt the moſt high,
Thee once to gain companion of his woe.
But liſten not to his temptations, warn
Thy weaker; let it profit thee to have heard
By terrible example the reward
Of diſobedience: firm they might have ſtood,
Yet fell; remember, and fear to tranſgreſs.

As this contains nothing contradictory to the holy text, many things that enlighten and clear up an hiſtory ſo briefly told as is that of man's fall from Paradiſe, I hope I have not been differving the cauſe of religion, by ſhewing that our Engliſh poet, in a work of genius and fancy, has, by his art and delicacy of thinking, made a myſterious ſtory probable, and thrown many dark and unexplained circumſtances into ſo full and reaſonable a light, that I believe none, who ſhall take the poet for their commentator upon this hiſtory, will ever be ſhocked at any ſeeming abſurdities in it; or read it with that ſlight regard and contempt, with which it has been treated by ſome as a meer fable.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt humble Servant,
PHILALETHES.

*A Letter to Valerius, from an Engliſh Merchant; giving an Account of the Adventures of his Voyage.*

I AM at laſt ſafely arrived in Holland, and have taken the firſt opportunity to give you a relation of the adventures that detained me ſo long in foreign countries.

In my return from the Indies, I had ſome affairs with a Spaniſh merchant, which while I was managing in one of their ſea ports, there came in a Spaniſh corſair, who had taken a rich Turkiſh prize, with ſeveral Turks and Moors priſoners, whom he offered to ſale as ſlaves: I never had any traffick of this kind, from any view of

intereſt; but from a motive of compaſſion, I had purchaſed liberty for many a miſerable wretch, to whom I gave freedom, the moment I paid his ranſom.

Among the captives newly taken, there was one diſtinguiſhed by the richneſs of his habit, and more by the gracefulneſs of his port. He drew all my attention, of which he appeared ſenſible, and ſtill directed his looks to me; our ſouls ſeemed to greet one another, as if their intimacy had been of a long ſtanding, and commenced in ſome pre exiſtent period: there was ſomething in the air of this young ſtranger, ſuperior to adverſity, and yet ſenſible of the preſent diſadvantage of his fate; while I felt for him an emotion, ſoft as the ties of nature, and could not but impute it to the ſecret impreſſion of ſome intelligent power, which was leading me to a height of generoſity, beyond my intention; and by an impulſe of virtue on my ſoul, directing it to the accompliſhment of ſome diſtant and unknown deſign of providence. The heavenly inſtigation came with a prevailing force, and I could not but obey its dictates.

The price ſet on this captive was extravagantly high, and ſuch as would be a vaſt diſadvantage to my preſent affairs to part with: however I liſtened to the gentle monitor within, and paid the corſair his full demands.

As ſoon as I conducted the youth to my lodgings, I told him, he was from that moment free; the price I had paid was for his friendſhip and liberty.

Then you have confined me (replied the gentle ſtranger) by the moſt laſting engagements; I might have broke through any other reſtraint, but I am now your voluntary ſlave, and dare truſt you with a ſecret, yet unknown to the Spaniards: my name is Orramel, the only ſon of a wealthy Baſſa in Conſtantinople, and you may demand what you will for my ranſom.

You will ſoon be convinced (ſaid I) there was no mercenary intention in this action; the amity I have for you is noble and diſintereſted; it was kindled by a celeſtial ſpark, an emanation from the divine clemency, and terminates in nothing below your immortal happineſs: and were you inclined to examine thoſe ſacred truths which would lead you to that felicity, and to ſhare my fortune in a free and happy nation, the wealth of the Indies ſhould not buy you from my affections; but if it is your choice to return to the cuſtoms and religion of your country, you are abſolutely free, without attending any terms for your releaſe.

With a friendly, but dejected look, he told me, it was impoſſible for him to diſpenſe with his filial obligations to an indulgent parent; but he poſitively refuſed his freedom, 'till he had given intelligence, and received an anſwer from his father; which he ſoon had with a Carte Blanche to me, on which I might make my own demands for his ſon's ranſom. I returned it, with no other terms, but the liberty of all the chriſtian ſlaves he had in his poſſeſſion; hoping by this diſintereſted conduct, to leave a conviction on the mind of my young friend, in favour of chriſtianity. He could perſuade me to receive nothing but ſome little preſent, and left me with an apparent concern.

It was ſome months after he was gone, before I could finiſh my negociations in Spain; but as ſoon as they were diſpatched, I embarked for Holland. We had not been a week at ſea, before the ſhip was taken by a Turkiſh pirate, and all the men in it carried to Conſtantinople, to be ſold as ſlaves: my lot fell to a maſter from whom I was like to find moſt barbarous treament; however, I was reſolved to endure my bondage, 'till I could give intelligence to my friends in England, to procure my ranſom: I was fixed to this, that no hardſhip ſhould reduce me to give Orramel an account of my diſtreſs, till I was again in circumſtances, not to need his kindneſs, nor expect a retaliation of my own.

But heaven had kinder intentions by bringing me into this adverſity, nor left me long without redreſs: as I was talking in a public place, to one of my fellow ſlaves, Orramel came by; he paſſed beyond me, but inſtantly returning, looked on me with great attention, till ſome melting ſorrow dropt from his eyes: when, making enquiry of ſome that were near, to whom I belonged, and being informed; without ſpeaking a word to me, he flew to my new maſter, paid his demand for my ranſom, and immediately conducted me to his houſe, where he welcomed me with the warmeſt marks of affection: he ſpoke —he pauſed—and was in the greateſt perplexity, to find language ſuitable to the ſentiments of his ſoul.

My brother! (ſaid he) my friend!—or if there are more ſacred ties in nature or virtue, let me call you by ſome gentler appellation: we are now united by the bonds of celeſtial amity, one in the ſame holy faith, and hopes of a glorious immortality: your charity reſcued me from a worſe than Spaniſh ſlavery, from the bondage of vice and ſuperſtition; your conduct baniſhed my prejudices to the chriſtian name, and made way for the entrance of thoſe heavenly truths, to which I now aſſent. But this is a ſecret even to my own domeſtics; and

and whether ſuch a caution is criminal, I am not yet able to determine.

With what rapture, what attention, did I liſten to this language! I bleſſed the accents, that told me my friend, my Orramel, had embraced the chriſtian faith: an angel's ſong would have been leſs melodious: I looked upward, and with a grateful elevation of mind, gave the glory to the ſupreme diſpoſer of all human events. The inſtinct was from above, that firſt moved me to ranſom this young captive; thence was the ſpring of my compaſſion: it would be the moſt criminal arrogance, not to aſcribe this action to the aſſiſting deity.

The illuſtrious Orramel made it his joy, his ſtudy, to evidence his affection. He told me, his father died ſince we parted in Spain, and that he had left five daughters, which he had by ſeveral of his wives: he offered me the choice of his ſiſters, if I had any thoughts of marriage, and promiſed a dowry with her to my own content: one of them, he ſaid, was privately bred a chriſtian, by her mother, a beautiful woman of Armenia: I was pleaſed with the propoſal, and impatient to ſee my fair miſtreſs. In the mean time, he made me a preſent of ſeveral rich habits, and two negroes to attend me.

The next day, he conducted me to a fair ſummer-houſe, whither he ſent for his ſiſters; who were all ſo handſome, that I was diſtreſſed with my own liberty, nor knew where to chuſe, had not a principle of piety determined me to the young Armenian; who was not ſuperior in beauty to the reſt, but there was a decorum in her behaviour, which the others wanted: ſhe had more of the modeſty and politeneſs of the European women, to whom you know I was always partial: my choice was fixed, and the more I converſed with my fair miſtreſs, the more reaſon I found to approve it. We were privately married by a chaplain, belonging to the Britiſh envoy. My generous friend gave her a fortune which abundantly repaid all my loſſes; and after a proſperous voyage, I am ſafely landed in Holland.

I have ſent you this relation, as a memorial of my gratitude to heaven; whoſe clemency has returned me more than meaſure for meaſure, and largely recompenſed that liberality at firſt inſpired. Adieu.

### *Memoirs of Monſieur De La Motte.*

(*For a Likeneſs of him, ſee our laſt Mag.*)

FRANCIS Henry De La Motte was a native of Alſace, where his parents, though poor, lived in ſome degree of reſpect. He had fortunately an uncle of the ſame name, who was a profeſſor in the univerſity of Lyons, and a man not undiſtinguiſhed in the literary world. From him De La Motte received a very genteel education; and, through his intereſt, at the age of thirteen, obtained an enſigncy in the French ſervice; where he roſe gradually to the rank of major in a regiment of infantry; which rank he attained in the year 1757.

But, in the following year, being charged with the defence of a bridge at the battle of Roſsbach in Saxony, with orders to prevent the Pruſſian army from annoying the French rear, he no ſooner perceived the approach of the Pruſſians to attack that poſt, than he thought proper to retreat. Moſt of his men were overtaken and cut to pieces by the enemy; but, being himſelf on horſeback, he had the fortune to eſcape the purſuit. He was, however, brought to a court-martial to anſwer for his conduct, and by their ſentence was broke for cowardice.

After this he repaired to Paris, and memorialized the miniſtry for ſome time, inſiſting that he had been ill uſed by the court-martial, and ſoliciting redreſs from their ſuperior power; but finding every application of this kind totally ineffectual, he paid his firſt viſit to England in the capacity of a ſpy; from whence he continued to furniſh intelligence to the court of France, during the remainder of the late war.

At the concluſion of the war, he returned to Paris with a conſiderable ſum of money, which enabled him to live there for ſome time in great ſplendor, but having at length conſumed the whole of his acquiſitions in that way, he applied to Monſ. de Sartine, then lieutenant of police (an office correſponding in ſome meaſure with that lately held by Sir John Fielding, but of much greater power and character) and he was accordingly admitted by that gentleman, as one of the ſpies of police.

In this ſituation, Monſieur de Sartine found him exceedingly uſeful; for, being a dextrous gambler, and making an elegant appearance, he procured admiſſion into the beſt circles; but unfortunately, one evening at the rout of madame Montreal, he loſt 100 Louis d'Ors to chevalier Chahlie, which ſum he was unable to pay, and of courſe, could never after be admitted into company.

After this faux-pas, his intelligence fell off ſo remarkably that Monſieur de Sartine thought proper to make a reduction of one-half in his ſtipend; which rendered his income ſo ſlender, that he found it inſufficient for him and his miſtreſs to live upon, and therefore took a milliner's ſhop, No. 47, Rue Grenelle in Paris, where they made a ſhift to live in an obſcure manner,

manner, till the breaking out of the present war, when he took the first opportunity of resuming his former business of collecting intelligence in England, for the French ministry; and for that purpose, returned to this country in January 1777.

On his return to England, he assumed the name of Akerman, and took lodgings first in Fetter-lane; afterwards he removed to the house of a Mrs. Cox, in Wardour-street, and from thence till June 1778, he remitted to France all the intelligence he could procure; which it is presumed was not very considerable, as his salary till then was no more than eight guineas a month.

About this period it was, that he first formed an acquaintance with Lutterloh, whose connections proved so valuable to him, that his salary was immediately raised from eight to fifty guineas a month, in consequence of the important intelligence, which he collected through the means of his new acquaintance; finding himself now in more affluent circumstances, he discarded the temporary name of Akerman, and re-assumed that of De La Motte. He took country lodgings at Hampstead, and began to make some appearance in the world. Lutterloh introduced him to his aunt Lutterloh, wife to general Lutterloh, formerly envoy at our court from the duke of Brunswick, and now serving in the American army. Through the acquaintance of this lady, De La Motte had an opportunity of introducing himself into several respectable families. He even resided some time at her house, No. 1, Old Burlington-street, from whence he removed to Mr. Otley's, in Bond-street, where he took lodgings at 100l. a year, and lived in an elegant stile till the time of his apprehension.

The public have already learned from the accounts published of the trial, that he was apprehended in January last, through the information given to government by Ratcliffe; and however ill it may tally with the fortitude which he displayed at his trial, his behaviour, when first under examination, evinced the greatest fear. He there confessed the charge against him. He betrayed Lutterloh as the agent at Portsmouth, from whom he had received the papers found upon him; and entreated, that he might be admitted an evidence for the crown; but was told, that what he desired could not be granted him.

Upon this information of De La Motte, who was sent to the Tower, late in the evening of the 5th of January, proper officers were dispatched to Portsmouth, to apprehend Lutterloh, who was taken into custody, at his house at Wickham, the next morning, at eight o'clock, but no intimation whatever was given him respecting the seizure and commitment of De La Motte.

He was conducted to town immediately, and examined before the secretaries of state; not a word escaped him of the impeachment of De La Motte, until the papers found on him were produced, and until he was assured, that De La Motte had given the information against him, and that a full discovery of the whole affair was the only method by which he could ensure his own safety, of which the secretaries of state gave him the fullest assurance, in case of his compliance. Self-preservation then prevailed. Lutterloh gave ministry a particular account of his connections with De La Motte, which was fully confirmed by his papers, which were then concealed in his garden, at Wickham, and afterwards brought to town, by his directions.

As there never was, perhaps, so deep and effectual a plan laid for obtaining intelligence in this country, and communicating it to the enemy, so it may be fairly said, that there scarcely could be a discovery made, more big than this, with national importance; and it is not a little extraordinary, that we should be providentially indebted to the weakness of De La Motte himself, in more instances than one, for so happy an event; for had not he first, from a principle of imprudent parsimony, neglected to pay Ratcliffe the 20 guineas a trip to France, according to the agreement made with him, it is more than probable there would have been no detection from that quarter; and Mr. Stewart might not have had the opportunity of shewing that laudable attention to his country's good, which appeared in him on this occasion. And secondly, had he not been so panic struck upon his examination, as to betray his agent Lutterloh (who, by the bye, seems the far cleverer of the two for such enterprizes) ministry might never perhaps have got at the bottom of their scheme.

The fortune said to be made by De La Motte within the last two or three years, and since his connection with Lutterloh, is no less than 25,000l. He never was married, but has two children by madame Soger, with whom he formerly lived in Rue Grenelle. He has supported her since, in very elegant apartments in Rue Notre Dame des Victoires, in Paris; and the prints mentioned on the trial to have been bought by him in England, and sent over to France, were intended to ornament her apartments.

*Story*

### *Story of Fra Pasqual.*

FRA Pasqual was formerly a brother of the Capuchin convent near Palermo. After having passed through many singular scenes of life, which it would be too long to recount, his last migration, or, if you will, transmigration, was from one of the banditti of this kingdom, in which capacity he had been enrolled for some time; but, tired of the danger and fatigue to which he was perpetually exposed, he at last determined to exchange the character of the hero, for that of the saint, and try if it was not both safer, and surer, to rely on the weakness of others, than on our own strength.

Fra Pasqual pretended a strong compunction for the transgressions of his past life, and made a promise to the Virgin, that the remainder of it should be spent in mortification and penance, to atone for them. To this end, Pasqual took the vows of poverty and of chastity, and entered into all the rigours of the monastic life. For some weeks he behaved in a most exemplary manner; he went barefooted, wore a large rosary, and a thicker cord of discipline than any monk in the convent; and his whole deportment gave testimony of the most unfeigned repentance; however, the devil was still at work in the heart of Pasqual, and all these external mortifications only made him work the harder; in short, he found it impossible to drive him out: Pasqual was sensible of this; and afraid lest the enemy should at last get the better of him, he thought it advisable to leave at Palermo the character of sanctity he had acquired, and begin somewhere else upon a new score. He embarked for Naples, where he was soon admitted into a Capuchin convent.

As Pasqual knew from experience that the dull uniformity of the monastic life required some little amusements to render it supportable, the first thing he set about was to find a mistress. He made love to a lady of easy virtue, who soon admitted his addresses, but at the same time informed him, that he had a formidable rival, who was jealous as a tiger, and would not fail to put them both to death, should he discover the intrigue. This was no other than a lifeguard-man, a fellow of six feet two inches high, with a vast spada, like that of Goliah, and a monstrous pair of curled whiskers, that would have cast a damp on the heart of any man but Fra Pasqual; but the monastic life had not yet enervated him; he was accustomed to danger, and loved a few difficulties: however, as in his present character he could not be on a footing with his rival, he thought it best only to make use of prudence and stratagem to supplant him: these are the ecclesiastical arms, and they have generally been found too hard for the military.

The lady promised him an interview as soon as the court should go to Portici, where the lifeguard man's duty obliged him to attend the king. Pasqual waited with impatience for some time; at last the wished-for night arrived; the king set off, after the opera, with all his guards. Pasqual flew like lightning to the arms of his mistress; the preliminaries were soon settled, and the happy lovers had just fallen asleep, when they were suddenly alarmed by a rap and a well known voice at the door. The lady started up in an agony of despair, assuring Pasqual that they were both undone; that this was her lover; and if some expedient was not fallen upon, in the first transports of his fury, he would certainly put them both to death. There was no time for reflection; the lifeguard-man demanded entrance in the most peremptory manner, and the lady was obliged to instant compliance. Pasqual had just time to gather his rage together, and cram himself in below the bed; at that instant the door opened, and the giant came in, rattling his arms and storming at his mistress, for having made him wait so long; however she soon pacified him. He then ordered her to strike a light, that he might see to undress:—this struck Pasqual to the soul, and he gave himself up for lost; however, the lady's address saved him, when he least expected it. In bringing the tinder, she took care to let fall some water into the box; and all the beating she and her lover could beat, they could not produce one spark. Every stroke of the flint sounded in Pasqual's ears like his death knell; but when he heard the lifeguard-man swearing at the tinder for not kindling, he began to conceive some hopes, and blessed the fertile invention of women.—The lady told him he might easily get a light at the guard, which was at no great distance. Pasqual's heart leaped with joy;—but when the soldier answered that he was absent without leave, and durst not be seen, it again began to flag; but on his ordering her to go—it died within him, and he now found himself in greater danger than ever. The lady herself was disconcerted; but quickly recovering, she told him, it would be too long before she could get dressed; but advised him to go to the corner of a neighbouring street, where there was a lamp burning before the Virgin Mary, who could have no objection to

his

his lighting a candle at it.—Paſqual revived;—but the ſoldier declared he was too much fatigued with his walk, and would rather undreſs in the dark; he at the ſame time began to grope below the bed for a bottle of liqueurs, which he knew ſtood there.—Paſqual ſhook like a quaker, however, ſtill he eſcaped. The lady obſerving what he was about, made a ſpring, and got him the bottle, at the very inſtant he was within an inch of ſeizing Paſqual's head—The lady then went to bed, and told her lover, as it was a cold night, ſhe would warm his place for him. Paſqual admired her addreſs, and began to conceive ſome hopes of eſcaping.

His ſituation was the moſt irkſome in the world; the bed was ſo low, that he had no room to move; and when the great heavy lifeguard-man entered it, he found himſelf ſqueezed down to the ground. He lay trembling and ſtifling his breath for ſome time, but found it abſolutely impoſſible to ſupport his ſituation till morning; and indeed, if it had, his clothes, which were ſcattered about, muſt infallibly diſcover him: he therefore began to think of making his eſcape; but he could not move without alarming his rival, who was now lying above him. At firſt he thought of ruſhing ſuddenly out, and throwing himſelf into the ſtreet; but this he diſdained, and, on ſecond thoughts determined to ſeize the lifeguard-man's ſword, and either put him to death, or make an honourable capitulation both for himſelf and the lady. In the midſt of theſe reflections, his rival began to ſnore, and Paſqual declares that no muſic was ever ſo grateful to his ſoul. He tried to ſtir a little, and finding that it did not awake the enemy, he by degrees worked himſelf out of his priſon. He immediately laid hold of the great ſpada;—when all his fears forſook him, and he felt as bold as a lion. He now relinquiſhed the daſtardly ſcheme of eſcaping, and only thought how he could beſt retaliate on his rival, for all that he had made him ſuffer.

As Paſqual was ſtark naked, it was no more trouble to him to put on the ſoldier's clothes than his own; and as both his cloak and his cappouch together were not worth ſixpence, he thought it moſt eligible to equip himſelf a la militaire, and to leave his ſacerdotal robes to the ſoldier. In a ſhort time he was dreſſed cap-a-pie. His greaſy cowl, his cloak, his ſandals, his roſary, and his rope of diſcipline, he gathered together, and placed on a chair before the bed; and girding himſelf with a great buff belt, inſtead of the cordon of St. Francis, and graſping his truſty toledo inſtead of the crucifix, he ſallied forth into the ſtreet. He pondered for ſome time what ſcheme to fall upon; and at firſt thought of returning in the character of another lifeguard man, pretending to have been ſent by the officer with a guard in queſt of his companion, who not being found in his quarters, was ſuppoſed to have deſerted: and thus, after having made him pay heartily for all he had ſuffered under the bed, to leave him to the enjoyment of his panic, and the elegant ſuit of clothes he had provided him. However, he was not ſatisfied with this revenge, and determined on one ſtill more ſolid. He went to the guard, and told the officer that he had met a Capuchin friar, with all the enſigns of his ſanctity about him, ſculking through the ſtreets, in the dead of night, when they pretend to be employed in praying for the ſins of mankind. That prompted by curioſity to follow him, the holy friar as he expected went ſtrait to the houſe of a celebrated courtezan; that he ſaw him admitted, and liſtened at the window till he heard them go to bed together: that if he did not find this information to be true, he ſhould reſign himſelf his priſoner, and ſubmit to whatever puniſhment he ſhould think proper.

The officer and his guard, delighted to have ſuch a hold of a Capuchin, (who pretend to be the very models of ſanctity, and who revile in a particular manner the licentious life of the military) turned out with the utmoſt alacrity, and, under the conduct of Paſqual, ſurrounded the lady's houſe. Paſqual began thundering at the door, and demanded entrance for the officer and his guard. The unhappy ſoldier waking with the noiſe, and not doubting that it was a detachment ſet to ſeize him, gave himſelf up to deſpair, and inſtantly took ſhelter in the very place that Paſqual had ſo lately occupied; at the ſame time laying hold of all the things he found on the chair, never doubting that they were his own clothes. As the lady was ſomewhat dilatory in opening the door, Paſqual pretended to put his foot to it, when up it flew, and entering with the officer and his guard, demanded the body of a Capuchin friar, who, they were informed, lodged with her that night. The lady had heard Paſqual go out, and having no ſuſpicion that he would inform againſt himſelf, ſhe proteſted her innocence in the moſt ſolemn manner, taking all the ſaints to witneſs that ſhe knew no ſuch perſon: but Paſqual ſuſpecting the retreat of the lover, began groping below the bed, and ſoon pulled out his own greaſy cowl and cloak;—"Here (ſaid he to the officer)—

here

here are proofs enough :—I'll answer for it, *Signor Padre* himself is at no great distance.—And putting his nose below the bed ;—"Fogh (says he) I smell him ;—he stinks like a fox. The surest method of finding a Capuchin, is by the nose ; you may wind him a mile off.—Then lowering their lantern, they beheld the unfortunate lover squeezed in betwixt the bed and the ground, and almost stifled,—"*Ecco lo*, (said Pasqual) here he is, with all the ensigns of his holiness ;" and pulling them out one by one, the crucifix, the rosary, and the cord of discipline. —"You may see (said he) that the reverend father came here to do penance ;"—and taking up the cord ;—"suppose now we should assist him in this meritorious work *Andiamo, Signor Padre,—andiamo.*—We will save you the trouble of inflicting it yourself ; and whether you came here to sin, or to repent, by your own maxims, you know, a little sound discipline is healthful to the soul."—The guard were lying round the bed, in convulsions of laughter ; and began breaking the most galling and most insolent jokes upon the supposed Padre. The lifeguard man thought himself enchanted. He at last ventured to speak, and declared they were all in a mistake ;—that he was no Capuchin :—upon which the laugh redoubled, and the coarsest jokes were repeated. The lady, in the mean time with the best dissembled marks of fear and astonishment, ran about the room, exclaiming—"*Oime Siamo Perduti,—Siamo incontati.—Siamo inforcilati.*"—Pascal delighted to see that his plan had taken its full effect, thought it now time to make his retreat, before the unfortunate lover could have an opportunity of examining his clothes, and perhaps detecting him ; he therefore pretended regimental business, and regretting much that he was obliged to join his corps, took leave of the officer and his guard, at the same time recommending by all means, to treat the holy father with all that reverence and respect that was due to so sacred a person.

That lifeguard man, when he got out from below the bed, began to look about for his clothes ; but observing nothing but the greasy weeds of a Capuchin friar, he was now perfectly convinced, that heaven had delivered him over, for his offences, to the power of some dæmon ; (for of all mortals, the Neapolitan soldiers are the most superstitious)—The lady too acted her part so well, that he had no longer any doubt of it.—"Thus it is (said he in a penitential voice) to offend heaven !—I own my sin.—I knew it was Friday, and yet—O, flesh, flesh !—Had it been any other day, I still should have remained what I was.—O, St. Gennaro ! I pass'd thee * too without paying the due respect :—thy all-seeing eye has found me out. Gentlemen, do with me what you please ;—I am not what I seem to be."—"No, no, (said the officer) we are sensible of that.—But, come, Signor Padre, on with your garments, and march ; we have no time to trifle.—Here, Corporal—(giving him the cordon) tie his hands, and let him feel the weight of St. Francis.—The saint owes him that, for having so impudently "denied him for his master."—The poor soldier was perfectly passive ;—they arrayed him in the sandals, the cowl, and the cloak of Fra Pasqual, and put the great rosary about his neck ; and a most woeful figure he made.—The officer made him look in the glass, to try if he could recollect himself, and asked if he was a Capuchin now or not.—He was shocked at his own appearance ; but bore every thing with meekness and resignation. They then conducted him to the guard, belabouring him all the way with the cord of St. Francis, and asking him every stroke, if he knew his master now ?—

In the mean time, Pasqual was snug in his convent, enjoying the sweets of his adventure. He had a spare cloak and cowl, and was soon equipped again like one of the holy fathers ; he then took the clothes and accoutrements of the lifeguard-man, and laid them in a heap, near the gate of another convent of Capuchins, but at a great distance from his own, reserving only to himself a trifle of money which he found in the breeches pocket, just to indemnify him for the loss of his cloak and his cowl ; and even this, he says, he should have held sacred, but he knew whoever should find the clothes, would make lawful prize of it.

The poor soldier remained next day a spectacle of ridicule to all the world ; at last his companions heard of his strange metamorphosis, and came in troops to see him : their jokes were perhaps still more galling than those of the guard, but as he thought himself under the finger of God, or at least St. Januarius, he bore all with meekness and patience ; at last his clothes were found, and he was set at liberty ; but he believed to this day, that the whole was the work of the devil, sent to chastise him for his sins ; and has never since seen his mistress on a Friday, nor passed the statue of St. Januarius without muttering a prayer.

*Memoirs*

NOTE.

* A celebrated statue of St. Januarius, betwixt Portici and Naples.

*Memoirs of Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone.* (*Concluded from Page* 368 *of our laſt.*)

IN 1763, on the eſtabliſhment of the queen's family, Mr. Blackſtone was appointed ſolicitor general to her majeſty; and was choſen about the ſame time a bencher of the middle Temple.

Many imperfect and incorrect copies of his lectures having by this time got abroad, and a pirated edition of them being either publiſhed, or preparing for publication in Ireland, he found himſelf under the neceſſity of printing a correct edition himſelf; and in November, 1765, publiſhed the firſt volume, under the title of 'Commentaries on the laws of England,' and in the courſe of the four ſucceeding years the other three volumes, which completed a work that will tranſmit his name to poſterity among the firſt claſs of Engliſh authors, and will be univerſally read and admired, as long as the laws, the conſtitution, and the language of this country remain.

In the year 1766, he reſigned the Vinerian profeſſorſhip, and the principality of New Inn Hall; finding he could not diſcharge the perſonal duties of the former, conſiſtently with his profeſſional attendance in London, or the delicacy of his feelings as an honeſt man.

Thus was he detached from Oxford, to the inexpreſſible loſs of that univerſity, and the great regret of all thoſe who wiſhed well to the eſtabliſhment of the ſtudy of the law therein. When he firſt turned his views towards the Vinerian profeſſorſhip, he had formed a deſign of ſettling in Oxford for life; he had flattered himſelf, that by annexing the office of profeſſor to the principality of one of the halls (and perhaps converting it into a college) and placing Mr. Viner's fellows and ſcholars under their profeſſor, a ſociety might be eſtabliſhed for ſtudents of the common law, ſimilar to that of Trinity-Hall in Cambridge for Civilians.

Mr. Viner's will very much favoured his plan. He leaves to the univerſity 'all his perſonal eſtate, books, &c. for the conſtituting, eſtabliſhing, and endowing one or more fellowſhip or fellowſhips, and ſcholarſhip or ſcholarſhips, in any college or hall in ſaid univerſity, as to the convocation ſhall be thought moſt proper for ſtudents of the common law." But notwithſtanding this plain direction to eſtabliſh them in ſome college or hall, the clauſe from the delegates which ratified this deſignation, had the fate to be rejected by a negative in convocation.

By this unexpected and unmerited rejection, Mr. Blackſtone's proſpects in Oxford had no longer the ſame allurement to make him think of a laſting ſettlement there: his views for an eſtabliſhed ſociety for the ſtudy of the common law were at an end, and no room left him for exerting, in this inſtance, that ardour for improvement, which conſtituted a diſtinguiſhing part of his character.

In the new parliament choſen in 1768 he was returned burgeſs for Weſtbury in Wiltſhire.

In the courſe of this parliament, the queſtion, "Whether a member expelled was, or was not, eligible in the ſame parliament," was frequently agitated in the houſe with much warmth; and what fell from him in a debate being deemed by ſome perſons contradictory to what he had advanced on the ſame ſubject in his commentaries, he was attacked with much aſperity, in a pamphlet ſuppoſed to be written by a baronet, a member of that houſe. To this charge he gave an early reply in print.

In the ſame year, doctor Prieſtley animadverted on ſome poſitions in the ſame work, relative to offences againſt the doctrine of the eſtabliſhed church, to which he publiſhed an anſwer.

Mr. Blackſtone's reputation as a great and able lawyer, was now ſo thoroughly eſtabliſhed, that had he been poſſeſſed of a conſtitution equal to the fatigues attending the moſt extenſive buſineſs of the profeſſion, he might probably have attained its moſt lucrative emoluments and higheſt offices. The offer of the ſolicitor generalſhip, on the reſignation of Mr. Dunning, in 1770, opened the moſt flattering proſpects to his view. But the attendance on its complicated duties at the bar, and in the houſe of commons, induced him to refuſe it.

But though he declined this path, which ſo certainly, with abilities like Mr. Blackſtone's, leads to the higheſt dignities in the law, yet he readily accepted the office of judge of the common pleas, when offered him on the reſignation of Mr. juſtice Clive; to which he was appointed on the 9th of February 1770. Previous however to the paſſing his patent, Mr. juſtice Yates expreſſed an earneſt wiſh to remove from the king's-bench to the court of common-pleas. To this wiſh Mr. Blackſtone, from motives of perſonal eſteem, conſented: but on his death, which happened between the enſuing Eaſter and Trinity Terms, Mr. Blackſtone was appointed to his original deſtination in the common-pleas.

On his promotion for the bench, he reſigned the recorderſhip of Wallingford.

He ſeemed now arrived at the point he always wiſhed for, and might juſtly be ſaid to

to enjoy 'otium cum dignitate.' Freed from the attendance at the bar, and what he had ſtill a greater averſion to, in the ſenate, "where (to uſe his own expreſſion) amid the rage of contending parties, a man of moderation muſt expect to meet with no quarter from any ſide," although he diligently and conſcientiouſly attended the duties of the high office he was now placed in, yet the leiſure afforded by the legal vacations, he dedicated to the private duties of life, which, as the father of a numerous family, he now found himſelf called upon to exerciſe, or to literary retirement, and the ſociety of his friends, at his villa, called Priory-Place, in Wallingford; which he purchaſed ſoon after his marriage, though he had for ſome years before occaſionally reſided at it.

His connection with this town, both from his office of recorder, and his more or leſs frequent reſidence there, from about the year 1750, led him to form and promote every plan which could contribute to its benefit or improvement. To his activity it ſtands indebted for two new turnpike roads through the town; the one opening a communication, by means of a new bridge over the Thames at Shillingford, between Oxford and Reading, the other to Wantage, through the vale of Berkſhire *. What ſubſtantial advantage the town of Wallingford derived from hence, will be beſt evidenced from the gradual increaſe of its malt trade between the years 1749 and 1779, extracted from the entries of the exciſe-office during that period, as contained in the note below †.

To his architectural talents, his liberal diſpoſition, his judicious zeal, and his numerous friends, Wallingford likewiſe owes the rebuilding that handſome fabric St. Peter's church.

Theſe were his employments in retirement: in London his active mind was never idle, and when not occupied in the duties of his ſtation, he was ever engaged in ſome ſcheme of public utility. The laſt of this kind in which he was concerned, was the act of parliament for providing detached houſes of hard labour for convicts, as a ſubſtitute for tranſportation.

Whether the plan may, or may not ſucceed equal to his wiſhes and expectations, it is yet an indiſputable proof of the goodneſs of his heart, his humanity, and his deſire of effecting reformation by means more beneficial to the criminal and the community, than ſeverity of puniſhment. All human ſchemes, like mechanical inventions, generally in practice fall ſhort of the theory; and although this ſhould fail, yet who can read the following quotation from one of his charges to a county grand jury, relative to that act, without applauding the intention, and reverencing the public virtue of thoſe who planned it?

"In theſe houſes, ſays he, the convicts are to be ſeparately confined during the intervals of their labour, debarred from all incentives to debauchery,—inſtructed in religion and morality,—and forced to work for the benefit of the public. Imagination cannot figure to itſelf a ſpecies of puniſhment, in which terror, benevolence, and reformation are more happily blended together. What can be more dreadful to the riotous, the libertine, the voluptuous, the idle delinquent, than ſolitude, confinement, ſobriety, and conſtant labour? Yet what can be more truly beneficial? Solitude will awaken reflection, confinement will baniſh temptation, ſobriety will reſtore vigour, and labour will beget a habit of honeſt induſtry; while the aid of a religious inſtructor may implant new principles in his heart; and when the date of his puniſhment is expired, will conduce to both his temporal and eternal welfare: ſuch a proſpect as this, is ſurely well worth the trouble of an experiment"

It ought not to be omitted, that the laſt augmentation of the judges ſalaries, calculated to make up the deficiencies occaſioned by the heavy taxes they are ſubject to, and thereby render them more independent, was obtained in a great meaſure by his induſtry and attention.

In this uſeful and agreeable manner he paſſed the laſt ten years of his life; but not without many interruptions by illneſs. His conſtitution, hurt by the ſtudious midnight labours of his younger days, and an unhappy averſion he always had to exerciſe, grew daily worſe; not only the gout, with



## NOTES.

* He was ever a great promoter of the improvement of public roads: the new weſtern road from Oxford over Bo ley Cauſeway was projected, and the plan of it chiefly conducted by him. He was the more earneſt in this deſign, not merely as a work of general utility and ornament, but as a ſolid improvement to the eſtate of a nobleman, in ſettling whoſe affairs he had been moſt laboriouſly and beneficially employed.

† An average account of the number of net buſhels of Malt made in Wallingford, from Midſummer 1749 to Midſummer 1779 incluſive.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Average of five years ending Midſummer | 1754 | 49,172 |
| Do. —— of do. —— | 1759 | 58,670 |
| Do. —— of do. —— | 1764 | 97,376 |
| Do. —— of do. —— | 1769 | 101,085 |
| Do. —— of do. —— | 1774 | 113,136 |
| Do. —— of do. —— | 1779 | 107,254 |

which he was frequently, though not very ſeverely, viſited from the year 1759, but a nervous diſorder alſo, that frequently brought on a giddineſs or vertigo, added to a corpulency of body, rendered him ſtill more unactive than he uſed to be, and contributed to the breaking up of his conſtitution at an early period of life.

About Chriſtmas 1779 he was ſeized with a violent ſhortneſs of breath, which the faculty apprehended was occaſioned by a dropſical habit, and water on the cheſt. By the application of proper remedies that effect of his diſorder was ſoon removed, but the cauſe was not eradicated; for on his coming up to town to attend Hilary Term, he was ſeized with a freſh attack, chiefly in his head, which brought on a drowſineſs and ſtupor, and baffled all the art of medicine; the diſorder increaſing ſo rapidly, that he became at laſt for ſome days almoſt totally inſenſible, and expired on the 14th of February, 1780, in the fifty-ſixth year of his age.

A few weeks before he died, he was applied to by the truſtees for executing the will of the late Sir George Downing, baronet, who had bequeathed a large eſtate for the endowing a new college in Cambridge, to give his aſſiſtance in forming a proper plan for this ſociety, and framing a body of ſtatutes for its regulation.

This was a taſk to which his abilities were peculiarly adapted; and it may be difficult to determine, whether the application reflected more honour on the truſtees, or on him. He had mentioned to ſome of his moſt intimate friends, his undertaking this buſineſs with great pleaſure, and ſeemed to promiſe himſelf much ſatisfaction in the amuſement it would afford him: but, alas! this diſorder was then coming on with ſuch haſty ſtrides, that before any thing could be done in it, death put an end to this and all his labours, and left the univerſity of Cambridge, as well as that of Oxford, to lament the loſs of Mr. Juſtice Blackſtone.

He was buried, by his own direction, in a vault he had built for his family, in his pariſh church of St. Peter's in Wallingford. His neighbour and friend Dr. Barrington, biſhop of Landaff, at his own particular requeſt, performed the funeral ſervice, as a public teſtimony of his perſonal regard, and higheſt eſteem.

In his public line of life he approved himſelf an able, upright, impartial judge; perfectly acquainted with the laws of his country, and making them the invariable rule of his conduct. As a ſenator, he was averſe to party violence, and moderate in his ſentiments. Not only in parliament, but at all times, and on all occaſions, he was a firm ſupporter of the true principles of our happy conſtitution in church and ſtate; on the real merits of which few men were ſo well qualified to decide. He was ever an active and judicious promoter of whatever he thought uſeful or advantageous to the public in general, or to any particular ſociety or neigbourhood he was connected with; and having not only a ſound judgment, but the cleareſt ideas, and the moſt analytical head that any man, perhaps, was ever bleſſed with; theſe qualifications, joined to an unremitting perſeverance in purſuing whatever he thought right, enabled him to carry many beneficial plans into execution, which probably would have failed, if they had been attempted by other men.

He was a believer in the great truths of chriſtianity from a thorough inveſtigation of its evidence: attached to the church of England from conviction of its excellence, his principles were thoſe of its genuine members, enlarged and tolerant. His religion was pure and unaffected, and his attendance on its public duties regular, and thoſe duties always performed with ſerioufneſs and devotion.

His profeſſional abilities need not be dwelt upon. They will be univerſally acknowledged and admired, as long as his works ſhall be read, or, in other words, as long as the municipal laws of this country ſhall remain an object of ſtudy and practice: and though his works will only hold forth to future generations his knowledge of the law, and his talents as a writer, there was hardly any branch of literature he was unacquainted with. He ever employed much time in reading, and whatever he had read, and once digeſted, he never forgot.

He was an excellent manager of his time; and though ſo much of it was ſpent in an application to books, and the employment of his pen, yet this was done without the parade or oſtentation of being a hard ſtudent. It was obſerved of him, during his reſidence at college, that his ſtudies never appeared to break in upon the common buſineſs of life, or the innocent amuſements of ſociety; for the latter of which few men were better calculated, being poſſeſſed of the happy faculty of making his own company agreeable and inſtructive, whilſt he enjoyed without reſerve the ſociety of others.

Melancthon himſelf could not have been more rigid in obſerving the hour and minute of an appointment. During the years in which he read his lectures at Oxford, it could not be remembered that he had ever kept his audience waiting for him, even for a few minutes. As he valued his

own

own time, he was extremely careful not to be instrumental in squandering or trifling away that of others, who, he hoped, might have as much regard for theirs, as he had for his. Indeed, punctuality was in his opinion so much a virtue, that he could not bring himself to think perfectly well of any who were notoriously defective in it.

The virtues of his private character, less conspicuous in their nature, and consequently less generally known, endeared him to those he was intimately connected with, and who saw him in the more retired scenes of life. He was, notwithstanding his contracted brow (owing in a great measure to his being very near-sighted) a chearful, agreeable, and facetious companion. He was a faithful friend, an affectionate husband and parent, and a charitable benefactor to the poor; possessed of generosity, without affectation, bounded by prudence and œconomy. The constant accurate knowledge he had of his income and expences (the consequence of uncommon regularity in his accounts) enabled him to avoid the opposite extremes of meanness and profusion.

Being himself strict in the exercise of every public and private duty, he expected the same attention to both in others; and, when disappointed in his expectation, was apt to animadvert with some degree of severity on those who, in his estimate of duty, seemed to deserve it. This rigid sense of obligation, added to a certain irritability of temper, derived from nature, and encreased in his latter years by a strong nervous affection, together with his countenance and figure, conveyed an idea of sternness, which occasioned the heavy, but unmerited imputation, among those who did not know him, of ill nature; but he had a heart as benevolent and as feeling as man ever possessed.

A natural reserve and diffidence which accompanied him from his earliest youth, and which he could never shake off, appeared to a casual observer, though it was only appearance, like pride; especially after he became a judge, when he thought it his duty to keep strictly up to forms (which, as he was wont to observe, are now too much laid aside), and not to lessen the respect due to the dignity and gravity of his office, by any outward levity of behaviour.

*The History of the Count de Comminge. Written by himself.*

*(Continued from page 128.)*

IF she loves me, said I, she shall, one day, know the sacrifices I have made for her; but if I am not so happy as to touch her heart, she shall always remain in ignorance of it. Why should I make her sensible of an obligation she would be sorry to owe me; I would have Adelaide love me, but I would not have her think herself indebted to me. I confess, however, that after this action, I found myself emboldened to declare my sentiments to her, and the freedom with which I visited at her mother's, gave me an opportunity that very day.

"I am going to leave you, charming Adelaide, said I, will you have the goodness to think sometimes of a man, whose happiness or whose misery you only can make?" I had not power to go on; she seemed alarmed and confused, I thought also that I saw grief in her eyes.

"You have heard me (resumed I trembling) give me some answer; I implore it of your compassion; speak one word to me."

"What would you have me say to you! (replied she, with a visible emotion) I ought not to have heard you, and still less ought I to answer you."

Scarce did she give herself time to pronounce these words, she left me so suddenly. I stayed the rest of the day there, but I found it impossible again to speak to her alone. She avoided me carefully; she had an air of perplexity and confusion; how lovely did she appear to me with that perplexed air, and that sweet innocent confusion! my respect for her was equal to my love; I could not look on her without trembling, I dreaded lest my presumption had made her repent of her goodness towards me.

I should longer have observed a conduct so conformable to my respect for her, and to the delicacy of my own sentiments, if the necessity I was under of leaving her had not forced me to speak. I was willing to tell Adelaide my true name before I went away; but I dreaded this declaration even more than my former.

"I perceive you avoid me, madam, (said I to her). Alas! what will you do when you know all my crimes, or rather my misfortunes? I have imposed upon you by a false name; I am not the person you think me; I am, (pursued I, trembling, with the violence of my apprehensions) the son of the count de Comminge."

"The son of the count de Comminge! (cried Adelaide, with astonishment and grief in her face) our enemy, our persecutor! Do not you and your father urge the ruin of mine?"

"Oh! do not wound me with so cruel a thought! interrupted I, tears, in spite, of myself, streaming from my eyes) in me,

me, charming Adelaide, you behold a lover ready to sacrifice all for you; my father will never injure yours; my love secures him in your interest."

"But why, (replied Adelaide, recovering from her surprise) why have you deceived me? why did you conceal your true name? Had I known it (pursued she, softly sighing) it would have warned me to fly from you?"

"Oh! do not, madam, (said I, taking her hand, which I forcibly kissed) do not repent of your goodness towards me."

"Leave me, (said she, withdrawing her hand) the more I see you, the more inevitable I render those misfortunes I too justly apprehend."

The latent meaning of these words filled me with a transport that suffered nothing but hope to appear. I flattered myself that I should be able to render my father favourable to my passion. This belief so wholly possessed me, that I thought every one should think as I did. I spoke to Adelaide of my project like one who is secure of success.

"I know not, (said she, with a melancholy air) why my heart refuses to yield to the hopes you endeavour to inspire: I foresee nothing but misery in the course of this affair; yet I find a pleasure in feeling what I do for you; I have not hid my sentiments from you; I am willing you should know them: but remember that if there is a necessity for it, I am capable of sacrificing them to my duty."

I had several conversations with Adelaide before my departure, and always found new cause to congratulate myself on my good fortune; the pleasure of loving, and knowing that I was beloved, filled my whole heart; no suspicion, no fears for the future could disturb the tender softness of our interviews. We were secure of each other's affection, because esteem was the basis of it; and this certainly, far from diminishing the ardour of our passion, added to it all the sweets of hopes, and all the charms of confidence.

"I should die with grief, (said she to me) if I bring upon you the displeasure of your father: I would have you love me, but oh! I would rather make you happy."

I parted from her at length, full of the most tender and most ardent passion that ever man felt, and my whole soul intent upon the design of rendering my father favourable to it.

In the mean time, he was informed, of every thing that had passed at the Baths. The servant whom he had put about me, had secret orders to observe my conduct; this man had left him ignorant of nothing, neither of my love, nor my quarrel with the chevalier de Saint Odea. Unfortunately the chevalier was the only son of one of my father's most intimate friends; this circumstance, and the danger to which he was reduced by his wound, turned every thing against me. The servant who had given him such exact informations, represented me much happier than I was. He described madame and mademoiselle de Lussan as full of artifice and design; as having always known me for the count de Comminge, and had spared no pains to seduce me.

Thus prejudiced, my father, naturally severe and passionate, treated me, at my return, with great harshness; he reproached me with my passion as with a crime of the blackest dye.

"You have been base enough, (said he to me) to love my enemies; and without reflecting what you owed either to me or to yourself, you have entered into engagements with those I hate, and I know not, (added he) whether you have not done something still more worthy of my resentment."

"Yes, Sir, (answered I, throwing myself at his feet) I am guilty, I confess; but I am so, in spite of myself. At this very moment, when I implore your pardon, I feel that no power on earth can tear from my heart that passion which offends you. Have pity on me, and oh! suffer me to say it, have pity on yourself, and put an end to that hatred which disturbs the tranquility of your life. The tenderness which the daughter of monsieur de Lussan and I felt for each other at first sight, seems a warning from heaven to you. Alas! my dear father, you have no other child but me! would you make me miserable, and load me with misfortunes so much the more unsupportable, as they come from a hand I must ever love and revere? Suffer yourself, my dear father, to be softened into forgiveness of a son, who has offended you only by a fatality for which he could not be answerable."

My father, who had suffered me to continue kneeling during the time I was speaking to him, looked on me for a moment with mingled scorn and indignation.

"I have, said he, heard you with a patience I am myself astonished at; I will still preserve composure enough to tell you what is the only favour you are to expect from me; you must renounce your ill-placed passion, or the quality of my son. Take your choice, and, this instant, deliver me the writings you have in your custody;

custody; you are no longer worthy of my confidence."

If my father had suffered himself to be moved by my supplications, the demand he made of the papers would have greatly distressed me; but his harshness gave me courage.

"Those writings, said I, rising, are no longer in my possession, I have burned them; but the estate I inherit of my uncle's shall be yours, instead of those they would have given you."

I had scarce time to pronounce these few words; my father, mad with rage, drew his sword, and would, doubtless, have run me through, for I made not the least effort to avoid him, if my mother had not entered the room that instant, and thrown herself, half dead with terror, between us.

"Ah! what would you do, said she, gasping with the violence of her fears, is he not your son, Sir! then forcing me out of the room, she ordered me to wait for her in her own apartment."

I waited there a long time before she appeared; she came at length: I had no longer rage, exclamation, and menaces to combat; but a tender mother, who entered into all my griefs, and intreated me, with tears, to have compassion on the condition to which I had reduced her.

"What, my son, said she to me, shall a mistress, and a mistress whom you have known so short a time, be preferred to your mother? Alas; if your happiness depended upon me, I would sacrifice every thing to secure it; but you have a father who will be obeyed. He is upon the point of taking the most violent resolutions against you. Oh! my son! if you would not make me miserable, suppress a passion that will render us all unhappy."

I remained some moments silent; how difficult was it to resist such a plea, so tenderly urged by a mother for whom I had the highest filial affection? but love was still more powerful!

"I would die, said I, rather than displease you; and I will die if you have no pity on me. What can I do? it is easier for me to take away my own life, than to forget Adelaide. Shall I be perjured, and violate the vows I have made to her? vows which have engaged her early affections! shall I abandon her, when I know I have gained her heart? Oh! my dear mother, do not wish your son to become the basest of men."

I then related to her all that had passed between us. "She loves you, said I; and you, I am sure, will not be able to help loving her. She has your sweetness, your candour, your generosity. How is it possible for me to cease loving her?"

"But what do you propose by indulging this passion? said my mother. Your father is resolved to have you marry another, and commands you to retire into the country till every thing is settled. It is absolutely necessary that you should appear willing to obey him, unless you mean to be my death. He expects you will depart to-morrow under the conduct of a person in whom he has great confidence. Absence will do more for you, than you can yet imagine; but be that as it will, do not irritate monsieur de Comminge still more by your refusal; ask for time, and I will do every thing in my power to accomplish your wishes. Your father's anger cannot last always; he may relent, and you may be yet happy; but you have been greatly to blame in burning the writings. He is persuaded that you sacrificed them to madame de Luffan, who ordered her daughter to require that proof of your love."

"Oh, heavens! cried I, is it possible that my father can be so unjust? Both madam de Luffan and Adelaide are ignorant of what I have done; and I am very sure, had they suspected my intention, they would have used all their power over me to have prevented it."

My mother and I afterwards took measures to convey letters to each other; and encouraged by her indulgence, I presumed to intreat she would transmit to me those of Adelaide, who was soon to be at Bourdeaux. My mother had the goodness to promise she would gratify me; but at the same time, insisted, that if I found Adelaide had altered her sentiments, I should submit to what my father required of me. We spent great part of the night in this conversation; and as soon as day appeared, my conductor came to inform me that it was time to get on horseback.

The estate where I was to pass the time of my banishment lay in the mountains, some leagues from Bayniers; so that we took the same road I had so lately passed through. The second day of our journey, we came early, in the evening, to the village where we were to sleep. While supper was preparing I went to take a walk along the great road, and, at a distance, saw a coach, which drove very fast, and when it came within a few paces of me over-turned. My heart, by its throbbing, acquainted me with the part I had in this accident. I flew eagerly towards the coach: two men on horseback, who attended it, alighted, and joined me,

to

to aſſiſt the perſons who were within. It will be eaſily gueſſed that theſe perſons were Adelaide and her mother. Adelaide was very much hurt in one of her feet; but the joy at ſeeing me ſeemed to leave her no ſenſe of her pain.

What pleaſure did I taſte that happy moment? After ſo many afflictions, and at the diſtance of ſo many years, it is ſtill preſent to my remembrance. Adelaide, not being able to walk, I took her in my arms to carry her to the inn; her charming arms were thrown round my neck, and one of her hands touched my mouth; I was in a tranſport that ſcarce ſuffered me to breathe.

Adelaide obſerved it, her delicacy was alarmed; ſhe made a motion to diſengage herſelf from my arms. Alas! how little did ſhe know the exceſs of my love! I was too much tranſported with my preſent happineſs to think there was any beyond it.

*(To be continued,)*

*Detached Thoughts on Various Subjects.*

IS it not a mortifying conſideration that the powers of reaſon ſhould be leſs prevalent than thoſe of motion; and that a page of Seneca cannot raiſe the ſpirits, when a glaſs or two of madeira will. It might, methinks, ſomething abate the inſolence of human pride to conſider, that it is but increaſing or diminiſhing the velocity of certain fluids in the animal machine, elate the ſoul with the gayeſt hopes, or ſink her into the deepeſt deſpair.

The high conceits which are ſuggeſted by enthuſiaſm, contribute not only to the pleaſure and perfection of the fine arts, but to moſt other effects of our action and induſtry. To ſtrike this ſpirit, therefore, out of the human conſtitution, to reduce things to their preciſe philoſophical ſtandard, would be to check ſome of the main wheels of ſociety, and to fix half the world in an uſeleſs apathy.

If enthuſiaſm did not add an imaginary value to moſt of the objects of our purſuit, if fancy did not give them their brighteſt colouring, they would generally, perhaps, wear an appearance too contemptible to excite deſire.

To know how to receive the full ſatisfaction of a preſent engagement, with a diſpoſition prepared, at the ſame time, to yield it up without reluctance, is hardly, I doubt, reconcilable to humanity. Pain in being diſunited from thoſe we love is a tax we muſt be contented to pay, if we would enjoy the pleaſures of the ſocial affections. One would not wiſh indeed to be wholly inſenſible to diſquietudes of this kind, and we muſt loſe the moſt refined reliſh of our being, if we would upon all occaſions poſſeſs our ſouls in a ſtoical tranquility.

Generoſity does not conſiſt in a contempt of money, in throwing it away at random, without judgment or diſtinction, though that indeed is better than locking it up; but in a right diſpoſition to proper objects in proportion to the merit, the circumſtances, the rank and condition of thoſe who ſtand in need of our ſervice.

Pleaſures too long continued, or rather too frequently repeated, may ſpend the ſpirits, and thereby life too faſt, to have it very long: like blowing a fire too often, which makes it indeed burn better, but laſt the leſs.

The greateſt pleaſure of life is love; the greateſt treaſure is contentment; the greateſt poſſeſſion is health, the greateſt eaſe is ſleep, the greateſt medicine is a true friend.

Poetry and muſic are the moſt innocent amuſements of common time and life. They ſerve to revive and animate the dead calm of poor or idle lives, and to allay or divert the violent paſſions and perturbations of the greateſt, and the buſieſt men. And both theſe effects are of equal uſe to human life, for the mind of man is like the ſea, which is neither agreeable to the beholder, nor the voyager, in a calm or in a ſtorm, but is ſo to both, when a little agitated with gentle gales; and ſo is the mind when ſhoved by ſoft and eaſy paſſions and affections.

Romantic ſtories are like the odd paintings on Indian ſkreens, which at firſt glance may ſurprize and pleaſe a little; but when you fix your eye intently upon them, they appear ſo extravagant, diſproportioned, and monſtrous, that they give a judicious eye-pain, and make him ſeek for relief from ſome other object.

We are but curiouſly impertinent in the caſe of futurity. It is not our buſineſs to be gueſſing what the ſtate of ſouls ſhall be, but to be doing what may make our own ſtate happy. We cannot be knowing, but we may be virtuous.

As women, when they think themſelves ſecure of admiration, commit a thouſand negligences, which ſhew themſelves ſo much at diſadvantage, and off their guard, as to loſe the little real love they had before, ſo when men imagine others entertain ſome eſteem for their abilities, they often expoſe all their imperfections, and fooliſh works, to the diſparagement of the little wits they were thought maſters of.

*The*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 382.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Wednesday, March 22.*

SIR George Savile brought up the report of a committee on the state of the prisoners committed by the commissioners of the courts of conscience in Halifax, Bradford, and other towns in Yorkshire. A most horrid scene was displayed in this report, of poor wretches confined (54 in one gaol) for three months for small debts; amongst whom were one for only 1s. 6d. and three women for a joint debt of 5s. 6d. whose prison fees came to about 5s. 8d. each, besides as much court charges. It appeared, when they first came into prison, that they were put into a dungeon, called the Breaking-room, for three weeks, to force them, by a kind of torture, to pay the debt. One had died in that room, where there had been no less than fifteen at a time.

Sir George moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal that part of the act of the seventeenth of George II. which established these courts of conscience.

Sir George Yonge seconded the motion, which was carried.

Mr. St. John having asked Mr. Burke some questions relative to the bills he intended to bring into parliament respecting the sale of the crown lands,

Mr. Burke made a reply, and in the course of it took occasion by some means or other to mention the earl of Shelburne, whose great spirit, he said, was not to be extirpated even by bullets.

Sir James Lowther took up the subject of the duel between lord Shelburne and Mr. Fullarton, and said that some means must be found out to prevent such affairs in future, or else every idea of freedom of debate must be given up. That opinions delivered in parliament should be the ground of quarrel, he observed, was subversive of that spirit upon which alone was founded the freedom of debate.

This occasioned a long conversation, wherein it seemed to be the general opinion that the matter should end there.

The order of the day being read, Mr. Ord brought up the report from the committee on the taxes; and upon a motion to read it the first time, Mr. Turner objected, declaring he would not vote a single tax till the troops are withdrawn from America.

Sir Cecil Wray would not consent to tax the people till their petitions were considered; and he reminded the noble lord how difficult it would be to collect the taxes while the people were dissatisfied. He had said he should want no new offices, but he believed he would find he must have red-coat officers to compel the people to pay them.

Sir George Savile, Sir George Yonge, Mr. David Hartley, and Mr. Byng, requested the noble lord to put off the report till after the petitions had been taken into consideration.

Lord North said it was very unusual to put off such a report so long; that the people were burthened when the loan was voted, and provision for the interest must be made either by these or some other adequate taxes, or the whole must fall on the sinking fund. Gentlemen should consider, that though they agreed to the report, the bills could not possibly pass till after the petitions had been considered, therefore it would make no difference in that respect.

Mr. Byng and his friends persisting, he moved that the reading this report be put off till the 7th of April; on which the house divided, when the motion was rejected by one hundred and forty-five against thirty-seven.

The house having agreed with the committee of ways and means, bills were ordered to be brought in, granted on the resolution. The house then resolved itself into a committee of supply, to vote the payment of the million vote of credit of last year, and of the 1,500,000l. issued likewise last year in exchequer bills. These votes having passed without debate, the house rose at a quarter before ten, and adjourned to

*Tuesday, April 4*, When no very material public business was transacted, except agreeing to the report from the committee of supply, for granting 1,500,000l. to discharge exchequer bills, made out in pursuance of different grants last year on votes of credit.

*Wednesday, April 5*. Sir Watkin Williams Wynne presented a petition from Denbighshire, the same in substance as the other counties. Sir James Lowther presented another from Cumberland, and lord Verney presented a third from Buckinghamshire. These three petitions were referred to the committee of the whole house that is to sit to-morrow.

Lord Newhaven moved, that the several accomptants be ordered to lay before the house an account of the balance of public money remaining in their hands on the 4th of this month, in order that the house may judge of the proper applications to be made of such balance for the public service. The motion, with some little amendments, was agreed to.

Mr. Jenkinson moved that the estimates respecting the new levies be referred to a committee of supply.

Sir P. Clerke objected to the motion, and said the whole business of the new levies appeared to him more like a job for the benefit of individuals than for the public good.

Mr. Jenkinson moved, that 33 000l. 16s. 4d. be granted for the expence of the troops raised in the year 1780. This was for all the corps. The expence of Mr. Fullarton's corps by itself was 8700 and odd pounds, so that those who wished to oppose that vote would move that the sum of 24,000l. and odd should be granted.

At eleven o'clock the question was put upon the sum for Holroyd's dragoons, which was agreed to without a division. The question was next put upon the sum for Mr. Fullarton's corps, when the committee divided; for the question 102, against it 66. The question was then put upon colonel Humberstone's corps, and was agreed to without a division.

*Thursday, April 6.* Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on the supply, viz. that 87,718l be granted for maintaining Chelsea Hospital.—6997l. for making new roads and bridges in the Highlands of Scotland.—33,356l. for additional new raised levies.—3197l. for col. Holroyd's new-raised troop of dragoons.—3179l. for col. Rainsford's.—3179l. for col. Humberstone's.—And 8623l. for col. Fullarton's.

After a number of petitions for redress of grievances had been presented from different counties and corporations, the speaker left the chair, and the house resolved itself into a committee, to take into consideration the petitions of the people of England, in pursuance of the order of the day.

Mr. Dunning then opened the business to the committee with many compliments to the abilities displayed by Mr. Burke, in his bill for retrenching public expences, and lessening the influence of the crown. That bill, he said, was received with involuntary bursts of applause from both sides of the house; for there were moments when the members of the house were capable of expressing their own honest feelings, though he regretted that those moments were of short duration. That bill, though it did not extend to every object of the petitions, went far enough, however, to embrace many of them. He saw, with pleasure, the extent and aptitude of the plan; but he saw with an equal degree of anguish, that it was mutilated in such a manner in the committee, as to be rendered totally inadequate to the end which it was designed to attain.

He turned his attention next to the attempt made by col. Barré to co-operate still more effectually with the views of the petitioners, by obtaining a commission of accompts, by which the past abuses in the expenditure of public money might be detected, and the defaulters exposed at least, if not punished.

He expressed an equal pleasure at the first suggestion of this plan from his hon. friend, and also at the promise then given by the noble lord at the head of the treasury to assist in the measure; but there again he met a disappointment no less severe, at seeing a plan likely to produce such happy effects in such able hands wrested out of those hands by that noble lord, with a design which too clearly indicated a disposition to preserve instead of abolish the principal abuses complained of. To support this opinion, he remarked that his lordship had in the bill which he had framed upon that business, omitted a clause which had uniformly been inserted in every bill that had passed the house for a commission of accompts. The clause was a provision, "that in prohibiting an inquiry into the expenditure of money for secret service, the commissioners, however, should not be prohibited from inquiring into all sums paid by way of pension, or otherwise, to members of parliament." He therefore presumed that the omission of that provision clearly shewed it was the intention of government that parliament should not come at the root of that influence which the people complained of; and consequently that the bill was not intended to serve, but to deceive the people.

The motion made by Sir George Saville, for the production of the pension list, took his attention next. This he considered as a very excellent expedient to effect the purposes of the petitioners. But this he also had the mortification to see defeated by the noble lord, who, instead of giving the house the satisfaction required, took an infinite deal of pains to make comments on that part of the list which he thought proper to give them, and which only tended to shew that what was given to them was not properly what ought to be given, nor what it purported to be.

The fourth and last great effort that had been made to facilitate the object of the petitions, was the motion of another hon. member, for an account of additional offices and increased salaries: but here again every possible difficulty was thrown in the way of its success; and, as if government were determined to exclude the house from every information that could direct or assist their efforts to satisfy their constituents, the accounts delivered in upon that motion were not less intelligible than they were voluminous. Even he, who had been used to laborious application, would have been unable to make any thing of them, had it not been for the assistance of a pamphlet, which he then drew out of his pocket, and wherein he found those accounts reduced into some shape of intelligibility. From this pamphlet he discovered that the office of Searchers to the port of London had been formerly executed by five persons, but to those five six more had been added; and that the salary annexed to each of those persons, which had formerly been but 60l. a-year, was increased to 160l. The third enormous increase of offices and salaries was to be found (he said) in one casual page. What then must be the amount of such a proportionate increase in every other page of that book?—And where the offices and salaries were so multiplied, how must the influence of the crown have been extended and increased?

His next object was to shew the house, that as every other means had failed of producing any effect adequate to the prayer of the several petitions, he thought it his duty, and it was the duty of the house, to take some determinate measure by which the people might know, without equivocation, whether their petitions were adopted or rejected; and he had formed a proposition for that purpose, which would produce, either expressly or by implication, that information. His first object which he meant to submit to the house was a proposition collected from the several petitions, which would establish or deny the grounds of their prayer for redress. His second object should include the means of that redress. But lest the house should be diverted from this fixed proposition of the existence of a grievance, by any argument about the sufficiency of the remedy, he was determined not to mention a syllable about the mode of redress, till it was first determined by the house that any grievance did or did not exist.

He therefore proceeded to enquire into the reality of the principal complaint of all the petitioners—"The influence of the crown." He did not mean that influence which arose from its virtues, or the just right of its prerogative, but that which arose from corruption and other undue

due practices. It was upon this single ground that the petitions were to be tried; for if the influence of the crown was not acknowledged to have increased, then there was an end of all hopes for redress; and he felt it the more necessary to have that point discussed and determined in the first instance, as he had heard an assertion in a very early stage of the petitioning business, in which a noble earl (Nugent) had denied the increase of the royal influence. That assertion had made a deep impression upon his mind, and until that was fairly discussed, it was in vain to attempt any mode of redressing the grievances of the people. He paid some compliments to Mr. Smelt for his open declaration of his principles at York, declaring, "that he thought the crown had not influence enough." He wished that other gentlemen would now speak out their sentiments on that head, and let the people know what they had to trust to.

Nothing but an influence of the most corrupt and alarming nature could ever induce gentlemen in that house to give a vote which they reprobated out of the house. He had frequently even heard members speak in terms the most severe of the measures which they had voted for. He was not very squeamish, nor over delicate in giving his opinion upon the measures of administration, but he protested that he had never indulged himself in throwing upon them such severe epithets as had fallen upon them from the mouths of the members who supported them within those walls; nor was the number of those persons very small; for he could, only that the task would be invidious, mention the names of fifty members who had used such language in his presence.

As instances of the means of corruption used in that house, he mentioned, besides bank notes, &c. the partial distribution of military promotions, lottery tickets, and the subscriptions to the loan. In the latter, the means of corruption were enormous; no less than one million of this year's loan was avowedly amongst the members of parliament. He did not charge any man in particular with receiving any bias from such douceurs; but he would venture to say, that they had a great and general tendency to corruption. He also mentioned the influence drawn from the India company, in which government had acquired the appointment of the supreme council, the judges, and almost every important officer; and he concluded by moving the following resolution: "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the influence of the crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."

Lord Nugent rose to repeat his former assertion, that the influence of the crown had not increased: when he said this, he meant a corrupt influence. The just and necessary influence had not been arraigned, and no man ventured to say that it ought to be curtailed; though he was bold to say, that the liberties of the people were never in greater danger than under a popular administration; nor was the influence of the crown ever greater than in the glorious reign of George II. and under the administration of the great lord Chatham. If there were any such wretches in the house as the hon. gentleman has mentioned, it was a pity, he said, that they were not exposed; but he was rather inclined to think that the learned member must have mistaken their expressions. If there were men, however, wicked enough and weak enough to act and talk in such a manner, the only atonement they could now make to their country was to confess their crime; and indeed an assent to the proposition then before the house was nothing else than such a confession, for it would amount to an acquiescence in the truth of the charge. For his part, it was his pride to have voted with ministry upon many questions; and he had done so upon the American war, even when they were wrong. He had given votes that he would not give again, but his motives were uninfluenced, and he was actuated by the probable appearance of affairs. His lordship upon the whole declared himself of opinion, that the influence of the crown had not increased, and ought not to be diminished.

The speaker returned his thanks to the learned member who made the motion in so very able a manner. He gave his opinion freely, that the influence of the crown had increased, and was increasing; it was a proposition, he said, that every man must be convinced of in his own breast, who had been a witness to what passed every day within those walls. It was not a proposition that admitted of proof or reasoning; the committee were to decide upon the allegations of the petitioners from the conviction of their own mind; they were the jury to decide upon it. Those who thought it had increased, would vote in the affirmative; and in putting the question so decisively to the house, the people would then know who had assumed to decide, that the allegations of so many thousands of their constituents were not founded in truth, and who should give that decision without any proof of their fallacy. He concluded with a declaration, that it was his opinion, the influence of the crown not only had increased, and was increasing, but that it ought to be diminished.

The lord advocate of Scotland spoke with great respect of the authority and character of Sir Fletcher Norton; but, highly as he reverenced his opinion, he was determined to treat it with as free discussion as that of any other member in the house. He then contended that the motion contained an abstract proposition, and was therefore improper for discussion; he argued that there was no evidence of the fact before the house; and moved, "that the chairman do now leave the chair, report proceedings, and ask leave to sit again."

Mr. Pitt spoke after him, and amongst many very learned arguments, asked if there was any occasion to bring evidence of the fact of influence, when the same minister was still seen in office who had lost America. As opposition to him had increased, he had become the more firm in his seat; and that alone proved the effect of corrupt influence.

Lord North, roused by this, rose to answer, and in the warmth of his reply said, if he had been kept in place by their efforts, it was because there was so much danger to be apprehended from them, that it was thought unsafe for him to retire. That, indeed, had rendered it necessary for him to remain in office, that the efforts of a set of men might be the better opposed,

posed, whose endeavours had ever been used against government, and whose designs were to ruin the constitution.

His lordship was called to order in a tremendous tone by Mr. T. Townshend, who said the noble lord had no right to ascribe improper motives to his conduct, and that of the other gentlemen who had acted with him.

The house was in an uproar for some seconds; as soon as he could make himself heard, his lordship with some energy said, he had a right to retort on those who dared to charge him personally, as the author of the misfortunes of the country.

On this Mr. Fox rose in violent heat, and exclaimed that he would not sit still and hear the noble lord put his right to attack his parliamentary conduct and that of his friends, on a footing with their right to attack the noble lord's executive conduct. They attacked the noble lord as a minister, in which point of view they had a right to attack him. How dared he then vilify his conduct with such insolence as—

Mr. Fox was called to order, and the house continued in a second uproar for some time: at length lord North continued his speech, and after treating Mr. Fox's language with contempt, proceeded to state, that it was hard for him, or for any man to be attacked and unjustly accused from day to day, and not be suffered to defend himself. That he had never denied the right of gentlemen to censure or canvas his conduct, so long as they did it in a parliamentary way, and in a gentleman-like language. He had often offered to meet any enquiry that might be instituted, conscious that it would not appear that he merited the imputations so frequently thrown out against him. He said, he had never pretended to great abilities. All he had claimed was an upright conscience, and an unfeigned sincerity in his good wishes to his country. He reprobated and censured every unconstitutional stretch of the prerogative, as much as any man, or any exercise of undue influence. Indolent and fond of ease as he was, he protested he would rather spend his whole life in the bustle of public business, and from day to day undergo the disagreeable fatigue of political warfare, and stand the test of parliamentary attack, abuse and provocation, than sit down like the Indian under the manchineel tree, and doze away his life beneath the baneful influence of arbitrary power.

His lordship denied that any members of that house were pensioned, and objected to the motion on the same ground as the lord advocate had taken. He desired to know, before he voted for such a proposition, what other propositions were to follow it: he had heard of two, which had been mentioned elsewhere—one, a proposition to alter the constitution of that house, by adding an additional number of representatives to it; the other, by moving for either annual or triennial parliaments. He declared he took that opportunity of publicly expressing his disprobation of both these propositions, and desired the committee to receive what he said, as a notice that he would oppose them both, whenever they should be proposed. The bill for septennial parliaments, no matter by whom suggested, or on what occasion, he had ever regarded as a lucky circumstance for this country, and as the salvation of the constitution.

The lord advocate finding that the sense of the house was, that if his motion for the chairman to report the proceedings and ask leave to sit again, would be a mockery, as the chairman could not report any proceeding, as he had not made any, begged leave to withdraw his motion, and moved the following amendment: "That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is now necessary to declare, that the influence of the crown is increased, increasing, and ought to be diminished." This motion he put with an intention to put a negative on it himself.

Mr. Fox assented to the amendment; but declared, that if ever he should set his foot in that house again, (which was a matter of doubt with him) he would always oppose the second sitting of that committee, because the sample already given, sufficiently satisfied him that it would be no more than a mockery.

The committee at last divided, and the ministry was left in a minority, the amendment not having been negatived, as the lord advocate expected. There appeared for the amendment, 233; against it, 218. Majority for the necessity of declaring now that the influence of the crown is increased, &c—15.

Mr. Dunning then made his next motion, which was, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is competent to this house to examine into, and to correct abuses in the expenditure of the civil list revenues, as well as in every other branch of the public revenues, whenever it shall seem expedient to the wisdom of this house so to do."

Mr. Rigby opposed the motion; said it was one of the curiosities of the present age to see a minister in a minority. He said he intended to have made a motion, which was, "That it was unjust in parliament to diminish the civil list revenue, without proof of some abuse of it;" and this second motion of Mr. Dunning's was not at all inconsistent with it.

Lord North expressed his wishes very strongly, that the committee would not go on.

Lord George Gordon spoke; after which the question was called for, and the motion was agreed to without a division.

The hon. T. Pitt made the third motion in the committee, that it is the duty of this house to provide, as far as may be, an immediate and effectual redress of the abuses complained of in the petitions presented to this house, from the different counties, cities, and towns in this kingdom."

Lord North again implored the house not to proceed. No other objection being made, the motion passed unanimously.

It was then moved by Mr. Fox, that the resolutions be immediately reported to the house, which was opposed by lord North, as violent, arbitrary, and unusual; but was, notwithstanding, agreed to by the house; and Mr. Hussey reported accordingly, That the committee had come to the said resolutions severally. It was then resolved by the house, That this report be now received. The report was then made by Mr. Hussey, and read the first and second time, and agreed to by the house.

Mr.

Mr. Rigby then moved for the house to adjourn till to-morrow, but it was carried for the house to adjourn to Monday April 10.

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 381.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Friday April 28, 1780.*

THE house in committee on corn brought into Dublin, Mr. Bolton in the chair. Some witnesses were examined, after which the committee was appointed to sit again to-morrow.

The order of the day being read, for the house to take into consideration heads of a bill on the regulation of the pipe-water, passed the bill, and ordered to the lord lieutenant by Mr. Burke.

The house in committee of supply, Mr. Forster in the chair, for granting his majesty a duty on beer, ale, gold lace, &c. agreed to, and ordered to the lord lieutenant by Mr. Foster.

Mr. Dennis Daly called on Mr. Foster to know if administration had determined on the quantum of duty on manufactured sugars imported into this kingdom; as he was informed, and it was a general report, that the ministry in England did intend to negative the duty intended to be laid on. If so, it would render the sugar trade from the West Indies of no use to us.

Mr. Foster declared, that he had no knowledge of any such intention, nor did he believe the report.

Mr. Forbes desired to know, if the equalizing duties were intended to be comprized in one bill or more.

Mr. Foster said, that depended merely on circumstances.

Committee of ways and means ordered to sit to-morrow, and several persons ordered to attend relative to the duty to be laid on sugars.

There being a clause in the money bills granting 10,000 l. annually to the trustees of the linen manufacture, to be laid out by them for the encouragement thereof, subject to the controul and inspection of parliament;

Sir Lucius O'Brien, Mr. Fortescue, the provost, Mr. Ogle, Mr. Brownlow, and other members urged many arguments on the impropriety of retaining a clause which tied up the hands of the trustees, precluded them from that discretionary power of giving encouragement which had been so essentially useful to that manufacture in this kingdom, and implied a doubt of the integrity of the board.

Mr. Foster, Mr. Daly, the attorney general, Mr. Corry, the honourable James Brown, and Sir Richard Johnson strongly contended for the right of parliament to have the controul and disposal of the public money, particularly as parliament desired no more than to examine into the expenditure of the same. A division at length ensued when there appeared for the clause,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Ayes | — | 89 |
| Noes | — | 83 |

Mr. O'Hara gave notice that he would, on Monday next, move to go into the heads of the bill for regulating the election of members to serve in parliament.

In a committee, Mr. Foster in the chair, read the stamp act a second time.

*Saturday, April 29.* Committee on corn and flour bill, and examined Mr. Jebb, after which it was agreed to adjourn to Monday se'nnight.

Mr. Foster reported from the committee on heads of a bill for granting his majesty a duty on stamps.

Sir Henry Cavendish moved, that the proper officer do lay before the house, an account of all premiums paid on flour and corn from lady-day 1779, to lady-day 1780.

Report from the committee appointed to take into consideration the petition of George Palmer, praying the aid of parliament to reimburse the loss of lottery tickets destroyed on the taking of the packet by the Black Prince privateer. The committee found he had proved his allegation, and moved the sum to be included in the supplies.

Ordered accordingly.

The house in committee on equalizing the duties on sugars. Examined Mr. Geoffrey, and Mr. Crosthwaite, and adjourned till Monday.

Col. Ross presented a petition from the journeymen hosiers.

Ordered to the committee of trade.

Adjourned 'til Monday.

*Monday, May 1.* The house in a committee of ways and means, Mr. Foster in the chair.

Examined Mr. Thompson, merchant, of Belfast, on the trade of Ireland, and particularly the state of the sugar trade; who gave a clear and satisfactory account.

The attorney general towards the latter part of the examination, apologized for interrupting the committee in the examination, but as he thought it a proper time to propose the means of raising the sum of 260,000 l. part of the supply granted to his majesty, he said he would read a resolution to them which if they approved, he would then move in the committee, if not, he would not then press it, but would move it at a proper time.

He then read a long resolution to the following effect, "That his excellency the lord lieutenant, or other chief governor or governors of this kingdom, should have a power to raise the said sum of 260,000 l. at any time he thought proper between the 24th June next, and 25th December, 1781, either by debentures, treasury bills, or lottery, at an interest of 4 per cent. in such manner as he shall think fit, and to give such douceurs or premiums for the encouragement and raising thereof as he shall think proper, and if by lottery, to impower him to ascertain the number of tickets, the prices, prizes, and time of drawing thereof, as he should think proper.

Sir Lucius O'Brien opposed the motion, and desired it might be put off for this day, that gentlemen might turn it in their thoughts; he said the last lottery had been smuggled on the house, and thought the money could be raised on easier terms, than giving at the rate of ten or more per cent.

The attorney general declared there was no intention of giving any preference in the next lottery, he said the first being new to this country, and a mere experiment, it was necessary to encourage subscribers.

Sir Lucius replied, and declared against the motion,

motion, as giving too great a power to the lord lieutenant.

Sir Nicholas Lawleſs thought the ſubſcribers to the preſent lottery would be loſers, aſked if any part of the 260,000l. was intended to be applied towards payment of the intereſt of the loan.

Mr. Burgh thought it was giving too much power to the lord lieutenant both as to raiſing the money, and the giving douceurs, by which a great part of the money might be miſapplied; in his opinion it was a power they ought not to veſt in any adminiſtration, however reſpectable.

Sir Richard Heron ſaid, the reaſon of the propoſed reſolution was, becauſe it was found impoſſible to fix the mode of raiſing that ſum at preſent.

M. Burgh replied, as did Sir Lucius O'Brien, Mr. Ogle, Mr. Grattan, and Mr. Engliſh, who all oppoſed the motion on the ground of the power being too extenſive, and a dangerous precedent; though they complimented the preſent adminiſtration, no motion was made thereon.

Mr. Foſter reported from the committee of ways and means; ordered to ſit again to-morrow, and the ſeveral merchants ordered to attend.

Mr. Nevil preſented heads of a bill for the encouragement of tillage, and leſſening the expence of the carriage of corn to Dublin.

Referred to a committee this day ſe'nnight.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

*Tueſday, May* 2. The gentleman uſher of the black rod delivered a meſſage from the lords, deſiring the attendance of the commons, while his excellency the lord lieutenant gave the royal aſſent to the diſſenters' bill.

The ſpeaker and the houſe having attended, on their return,

Mr. Buſhe, Mr. Daly, Mr. Grattan, and Sir H. Cavendiſh, ſeverally roſe one after another, to point out the immediate neceſſity there was for paſſing a bill in that houſe againſt mutiny and deſertion. Mr. Buſhe ſaid the danger was obvious, as magiſtrates here would refuſe to obey the laws of England. The only delay this matter could receive, muſt be the return of an anſwer from England. He would not adviſe gentlemen to put off the conſideration of a matter of ſuch infinite importance; if adminiſtration would ſay, they expected an anſwer on Saturday, he would put it off till that day, if not, till Monday, as a time they ſhould reaſonably expect an anſwer.

Mr Foſter ſaid, it was better leave it at large in the beginning of next week.

Mr. Grattan urged the neceſſity of it, from the anxiety people were under abroad. A report had been circulated, that a motion was intended to be made in that houſe, for the introduction of a bill to oblige magiſtrates to pay obedience to the Engliſh laws which thus operated in this kingdom; and that he judged to be a ſufficient reaſon for his honourable friend preſſing his motion. If adminiſtration came with heads of a bill to introduce foreign legiſlation, it would be a dangerous experiment. The public peace would be ſhook to the centre by ſuch a meaſure, and a majeſtic army let looſe upon the kingdom.

Mr. Foſter denied his having any knowledge of ſuch report, or a foundation for the ſame.

Mr. Rowley and Mr. Buſhe urged the neceſſity of appointing a day, Monday would be full time for that purpoſe.

The provoſt ſaid he before declared, and was ſtill of opinion that Ireland could not be governed by Engliſh laws; but a few days in the preſent caſe, could make no difference. The act of mutiny and deſertion in England was an annual, but this ſhould be a biennial bill, and confeſſed there was a neceſſity for paſſing it—for the peace of the country every gentleman muſt aſſent to it.

Mr. Coppinger moved for leave to introduce heads of a bill for the improvement of his majeſty's revenue, and to amend ſeveral temporary laws.

Ordered to a committee.

The houſe went into a committee of ways and means, for granting a further ſupply to his Majeſty.

The attorney general moved for granting the ſum of 260,000l. to be raiſed by a lottery or lotteries, exchequer bills, or loans, at 4 per cent. the management of the ſame to be veſted in the lord lieutenant for the time being.

Mr. Metge ſaid, he thought it was better to leave the terms at large, as ſome more advantageous mode may occur. He was againſt paying prizes in England, as it only ſerved to increaſe an expence in every ſum remitted.

Mr. Grattan, roſe to bear witneſs to the liberality of parliament, which had anticipated the wants of government, even to providing for the eventual arrear. Adminiſtration muſt confeſs that the people of Ireland ſhewed a readineſs to reſign every thing, but their rights, into the hands of their ſovereign.

Mr. Foſter put the motion of reporting, which being oppoſed, the houſe divided, when there appeared for the motion a large majority.

The reſolution was reported, and the committee ordered to ſit to-morrow.

Adjourned till to morrow.

*Wednesday, May* 3. The committee of trade ſat, Sir Lucius O'Brien in the chair. Examined Meſſrs. Davis Mooney, Collinſon, Broomley, Brooks, and Dillon, on the ſtate of the thread and tape manufactories; after which the committee adjourned.

Mr. Foſter reported from the committee of ways and means on the reſolution for granting his majeſty 600,000l. by lottery, loan, debentures. or exchequer bills, at any time before the 25th December, 1781; and empowering the lord lieutenant for the time being, to manage the ſame as he ſhall think proper.

The report confirmed, nem. con.

Mr. Grattan deſired to know from the gentlemen in the ſervice of government, whether a report, which had gone abroad, was true, that a receſs of parliament was intended to take place in a very ſhort time.

Mr. Foſter and the attorney general declared their ignorance of any ſuch intention.

The ſpeaker declared he had not received the ſmalleſt intimation of ſuch an intention; as he apprehended it was intended parliament ſhould ſit till there was a total end of the buſineſs.

Mr.

Mr. Martin said, that according to his promised notice he would to-morrow move,

That a committee be appointed to enquire into the increase of the management of the revenue, and to examine if any, and what reforms may be made therein. And

2. That a committee be appointed to enquire into the causes of the increase of the civil establishment, and to digest and arrange a plan for the reduction thereof.

The house in a committee of ways and means, Mr. Foster in the chair.

Mr. Thompson of Belfast, was again examined on the sugar trade, when he closed his evidence, by recommending 2l. per cent. to be imposed on all refined sugars imported; and adduced many arguments in support of such an imposition, as the means of encouraging the trade of this kingdom. He was ordered to attend again to-morrow to answer such questions as should be proposed to him.

Mr. Foster reported; and the committee was ordered to sit again to morrow.

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## POETRY.

*Description of Spleen, her Palace, Attendants, &c.*

HIGH on an ebon throne, superbly wrought
With each fierce figure of fantastic thought,
In a deep cove, where no bright beam intrudes,
O'er her black schemes the sullen empress broods.
The shriek owl's mingled with the raven's plume
Shed o'er her furrow'd brows an awful gloom;
A garb, that glares with stripes of lurid flame;
Wraps in terrific pomp her haggard frame;
Round her a serpent, as her zone, is roll'd,
Which writhing, stings itself in every fold.

Near her pavilion, in barbaric state,
Four mutes the mandates of their queen await.
From sickly fancy bred by sullen sloth,
Both parents' curse, yet pamper'd still by both,
First stands Disease; an hag of magic power,
Varying her frightful visage every hour,
Her horrors heightening, as those changes last,
And each new form more hideous than the past.
Detraction next, a shapeless fiend, appears,
Whose shrivell'd hand a misty mirror rears;
Fram'd by malignant art, th' infernal toy
Inverts the lovely mien of smiling joy,
Robs roseate beauty of attractive grace,
And gives a stepdame's frown to nature's face.
The third in place, but with a fiercer air,
See the true gorgon disappointment glare!
By whose petrific power delight's o'erthrown;
And hope's warm heart becomes an icy stone.
Last, in a gorgeous robe, that ill bestowed,
Bows her mean body by its cumbrous load,
Stands fretful discontent, of fiends the worst,
By dignity debas'd, by blessings curst,
Who poisons pleasure with the soureſt leaven,
And makes a hell of love's extatic heaven.

The guide celestial, near his ghastly group,
Perceiv'd her tender charge with terror droop;
"Fear not, sweet maid," she cries, "my steps pursue!
Nor gaze too long on this infernal crew!
Turn from detraction's fascinating glass!
In silence cross the throne! observe and pass!
Beyond this dome, the palace of the queen,
Her empire winds thro' many a dreary scene,
Where she torments, as their deserts require,
Her various victims, that on earth expire;
Each class apart: for in a different cell
The fierce, the fretful, and the sullen dwell:
These shalt thou slightly view, in vapours hurl'd,
And swiftly then regain thy native world.

But first remark, within that ample nich,
With every quaint device of splendor rich,
Yon phantom, who, from vulgar eyes withdrawn,
Appears to stretch in one eternal yawn:
Of empire here he holds the tottering helm,
Prime minister in Spleen's discordant realm,
The pillar of her spreading state, and more,
Her darling offspring, whom on earth she bore;
For, as on earth his wayward mother stray'd,
Grandeur, with eyes of fire, her form survey'd,
And with strong passion starting from his throne,
Unloos'd the sullen queen's reluctant zone.
From his embrace, conceiv'd in moody joy,
Rose the round image of the bloated boy:
His nurse was indolence; his tutor pomp,
Who kept the child from every childish romp;
They rear'd their nursling to the bulk you see,
And his proud parents call'd their imp ENNUI.
This realm he rules, and in superb attire
Visits each earthly palace of his Sire:
A thousand shapes he wears, now pert, now prim,
Pursues each grave conceit, or idle whim;
In arms, in arts, in government engages,
With monarchs, poets, politicians, sages;
But drops each work, the moment it's begun,
And, trying all things, can accomplish none:
Yet o'er each rank, and age, and sex, his sway
Spreads undiscern'd, and makes the world his prey.
The light coquet, amid flirtation, sighs,
To find him lurk in pleasure's vain disguise;
And the grave nun discovers, in her cell,
That holy water but augments his spell.
As the strange monster of the serpent breed,
That haunts, as travellers tell, the marshy mead,
Devours each nobler beast, tho' firmly grown
To size and strength superior to his own;—
For on the grazing horse, or larger bull,
Subtly he springs, of dark saliva full,
With swiftly-darting tongue his prey anoints
With venom, potent to dissolve its joints,
And, while its bulk in liquid poison swims,
Swallows its melting bone, and fluid limbs:—
So this Ennui, this wonder-working elf,
Can vanquish powers far mightier than himself:
Nor wit, nor science soar his reach above,
And oft he seizes on successful love.
Of all the radiant host who lend their aid
To light mankind thro' life's bewildering shade,
Bright charity alone, with cloudless ray,
May boast exemption from his baleful sway:
Haste then, sweet nymph, nor let us longer roam
Round the drear circle of this dangerous dome!
Lest e'en thy guide, entangled in his spell,
Should fail to guard thee from a fiend so fell!"

Dawn

### *Damon and Celia. A Tale.*

I.

DAMON, whose tuneful pipe had charms,
To wound and heal the wond'ring throng,
Long courted *Celia* to his arms,
'Twas *Celia* that inspir'd his song.

II.

The lovely virgin joys to hear
His thrilling pipe, and humble verse;
Yet frowns, when sighs his pains declare,
Regardless of his happiness.

III.

A sullen swain, whose wealth was great,
By force of gold, his parents gains:
Poor *Damon*, he bewails his fate,
In sighing melancholy strains.

IV.

And thus complains——Accursed gold!
Thou base betrayer of my love!
Mean are the hearts are bought, or sold;
'Tis int'rest does the fair one move.

V.

The nuptial day was first, and near,
Which added to poor *Damon*'s smart,
Who every moment dropt a tear,
The prelude to a broken heart.

VI.

The dusky morn came low'ring on,
When all for church prepare to go;
The sable clouds obscure the sun,
As loth to see the lover's woe.

VII.

The jocund bridegroom swell'd with joy,
Ey'd *Celia* as he pass'd along,
Exulting o'er the lovesick boy,
Who faintly press'd among the throng.

VIII.

With wat'ry eyes he view'd the bride,
Who seeing *Damon* sigh'd aloud!
And trembling by the bridegroom's side,
The wonder of the gazing crowd.

IX.

Some pity'd *Damon*, others rail:
Such wretches are no friends to love;
On such the God will ne'er prevail,
To sigh within the Paphian grove.

X.

Poor slaves to low and base desires,
'Tis love that new-creates the mind!
Without his pleasing, gentle fires,
We're sordid metal unrefin'd.

XI.

Damon depress'd with mortal grief,
Walks slowly by the river's side;
By hope forsaken! no relief!
And all his thoughts were on the bride.

XII.

Ye murm'ring streams! the shepherd cry'd,
Who oft have heard my plaintive voice,
Convey my body to the bride,
And shew that death is now my choice.

XIII.

Fond love, farewel! adieu, vain dream!
Farewel to ev'ry grief and pain;
Thus said, he plung'd amid the stream,
And ne'er rose up to life again.

XIV.

The rapid torrents roll him down,
Depriv'd, alas, of breathing life,
Reigns dies now of *Celia*'s frown,
Who now returns, a virgin wife.

XV.

The stream, repenting of the deed,
Threw *Damon*'s corpse upon the grass,
Scarce cold (from worldly troubles freed)
Where *Celia*, and her train must pass.

XVI.

But when she view'd the well-known face,
And knew each pale, dead feature there,
She cry'd, poor *Damon!* hapless case!
My stubborn heart was too severe.

XVII.

But why do I accuse my heart?
'Twas always thine, poor lifeless boy!
In all thy pains it bore a part,
A part in ev'ry grief or joy.

XVIII

My rigid parent caus'd this woe,
Whose flinty heart no love can prove;
'Tis he has wrought thy overthrow,
And robb'd me of my only love.

XIX.

But, since on earth we could not wed,
This only comfort still I have,
My heart shall join our hands tho' dead,
We'll keep our nuptials in the grave.

XX.

Then kneeling down, his lips she press'd,
And, eager, clasps his pale cold hand;
The other beat her troubled breast,
While all the hearers wond'ring stand.

XXI.

Come, gentle death, the virgin cry'd,
Give *Damon* to my longing breast!
She sighing wept, and sighing dy'd,
Oppress'd with woe, and sunk to rest.

### *Description of Sensibility.*

A Fairy phantom struck the mental sight,
Light as the gossamer, as æther bright;
Array'd like Pallas was the pregnant form,
When the sage goddess stills the martial storm.
Her casque was amber, richly grac'd above
With down, collected from the callow dove;
Her burnish'd breast-plate, of a deeper dye,
Was once the armour of a golden fly:
A lynx's eye her little ægis shone,
A fairy spells converted into stone,
And worn of old as elfin poets sing,
By Ægypt's lovely queen, a favourite ring:
Mysterious power was in the magic toy,
Her tiny lance, whose radiance stream'd afar,
Was one bright sparkle from the bridal star.
A filmy mantle round he figure play'd,
Fine as the texture, by Arachne laid
O'er some young plant, when glittering to the view
With many an orient pearl of morning dew.
The phantom hover'd o'er the conscious fair
With such a lively smile of tender care,
As on her elfin lord Titania call,
When first she found his angry spell was past.
Round her rich locks Serena chanc'd to tie
An ample ribband of cærulean dye:
High o'er her forehead rose the graceful bow,
Whose arch commanded the sweet scene below:
The hovering spirit view'd the tempting spot,
And lightly perch'd on this unbending knot;
As the fair flutterer, of Psyche's race,
Is seen to terminate her airy chace,
When, pleas'd at length her quiverings to close,
Fondly she settles on the fragrant rose.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*From the Paris Gazette.*

*Arret of the King's Counsel of State, prohibiting the Purchases made from the Crews of Vessels of their Shares in any Captures made by them. Dated Versailles, the 12th June 1781. Extracted from the Register of the Council of State.*

HIS majesty having been informed that usurious contracts are daily made in the ports of his dominions, for the purchase of shares of prizes made by his majesty's ships; that the purchasers, availing themselves of the eagerness of the seamen, to convert their shares into money, have bought the same at prices greatly inferior to what they would have produced at the liquidation of the account; and his majesty being desirous to put an end to an abuse so prejudicial to the interests of the crews of his respective ships, and also their families, who, by such purchases, are deprived of the benefit which they would have received from their shares, had they been sold for their full value. Being willing, therefore, to provide against this abuse; and having heard the report and determination, the king being present in his council, expressly prohibits and forbids all marine officers and seamen of his several ships to sell, beforehand, their shares of any captures made by them; and all persons are in like manner prohibited from buying or contracting for them, under any cause or pretext whatsoever, on pain of the severest punishment: his majesty annuls all bargains, or other acts of sale and cession, which have taken place to the date of this present arret, save and except to those who may have any just demands upon the said marine officers or seamen, and who are to apply for the same to the intendant of marine, or his substitute, to be by him adjusted according to the ordinances.

His majesty commands and orders the duke de Penthievre, admiral of France, the intendant of the marine, commissaries general of the ports and arsenals, commanders in the colonies, officers of the several admiralties, and all others whom it may concern, strictly to observe, each in his jurisdiction, the execution of this arret, which shall be entered in the registers of the admiralties.

Done in his majesty's council of state, his majesty being present, held at Versailles, the 12th day of June 1781.

(Signed) CASTRIES.

The duke de Penthievre, admiral of France, his majesty's governor and lieutenant general in the province of Brittany.

In consequence of the above arret of the king's council of state, to us addressed, We order the intendants of the marine, the commissaries general of the ports and arsenals, commanders, intendants and commanders in the colonies, officers of admiralties, and all others whom it may concern, to execute the same, each in his jurisdiction, according to its form and tenor. We, moreover, order the said officers of admiralties to register the same in their respective offices.

Done at Rambouillet, the 29th day of June, 1781.

(Signed)

L. J. M. DE BOURBON.

And lower, By order of his serene highness,

(Signed) DUCOURAY.

## ITALY.

*Rome, June* 27. The sovereign pontiff, touched with the deplorable situation of the unhappy inhabitants of the city of Cagli (who are reduced to the last degree of misery, being obliged to lie in the open fields, without any support, has sent them, by the hands of their worthy bishop, the sum of 12,000 crowns, to relieve their pressing wants.

## GERMANY.

*Hanover, July* 3. Prince Henry of Prussia arrived here yesterday from Berlin, and alighted at the palace of Mont-brilliant, where his royal highness was received by the prince, bishop of Osnaburg, the princess of Mecklenburg Strelitz, and the principal nobility of both sexes. Prince Henry intends to remain here till the 11th instant, when his royal highness will set out for Pyrmont, in his way to Spa.

*Vienna, July* 10. In a village in Austrian Bavaria, a violent storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, happened in the morning of the festival of St. John. At eleven o'clock the lightning fell on an hospital, where, after damaging the walls, it made its way among the beds, in one of which was a man who had entirely lost the use of one side of his body by a stroke of the palsy: the next morning he found himself able to get out of the bed and walk, without the least assistance. The physicians, being informed of this phænomenon, conclude, that the electric virtue of the lightning, by restoring fluidity and motion to the juices in the infirm parts of the sick man, had reinstated him in his former vigour.

## HOLLAND.

*Hague, July* 13. The Dutch consul at Cadiz, W. Nagel, wrote a letter on the 1st ult. to the Russian consul J. F. Brandenburgh, to the following purport:

Sir, being informed that the Russian squadron, now anchored in the bay, is to sail back to the Baltic, I beg you will speak to the commodore, in order that, in case he should in reality be bound for the Baltic, he would convoy as far as the Texel, several ships of my nation, which are ready to sail from this port. If this can be granted, be so obliging as to let me know the day of the commodore's departure, that I and my countrymen may prepare accordingly.

As captain J. Berghius commander of the Dutch ship of war the Princess Maria Louisa, now in this port cannot, on account of his bad state of health, (and orders are given for selling the above ship) undertake a journey by land, I wish to know, in case he should resolve to go by sea, whether he and his crew, about 300 men in all, could take a passage on board the Russian ships, as far as the Texel.

On the 15th ult. Mr. Nagle received the following answer from the Russian consul.:

Sir, in consequence of your letter of the first inst. I transmitted a copy thereof to his excellency vice-admiral Borisaw, who sent me, on the 9th inst. an answer, of which you have here a copy inclosed.

COPY.

Sir, having perused your letter, signifying the Dutch consul's desire that I would convoy, &c. beg you will inform him that I cannot comply

with his requeſt, without a poſitive order from the empreſs our ſovereign; and as to what concerns Capt. Berghius and his crew, I cannot take them on board, having no room, and all my ſhips being completely manned."

The above ſquadron left the bay on the 17th, as did the next day the French merchantmen bound to Marſeilles, under convoy of two French frigates, and a Spaniſh man of war of 74 guns.

*Hague, July* 15. The following petition was preſented to the ſtates general within theſe few days:

*To the High and Mighty Lords, the States General of the United Provinces.*

The under ſigned merchants concerned in privateers taken by the Engliſh, and carried into Great Britain, with the utmoſt reſpect make known, that your petitioners are receiving to their greateſt concern, daily intelligence from the captains, pilots, and crews taken on board ſuch veſſels, and thrown into priſon, that they find themſelves in the moſt deplorable ſituation; and that thoſe in particular who are confined at Falmouth, experience the moſt inhuman treatment; that they juſt furniſh them with a ſufficiency of food to keep them from periſhing; and yet too little to afford them proper nouriſhment. —That, it is true, his Britannic majeſty allows ſix-pence per day for the ſupport of each man, which is about ſix ſols in Dutch money (an allowance, which if they were at liberty, and in a ſituation to purchaſe their proviſions at the loweſt price, would ſtill be inſufficient for their ſubſiſtence)—but that the trifle, which that ſum might have purchaſed, was ſtill greatly diminiſhed by the avarice of thoſe employed in providing them with neceſſaries and food at the above-mentioned price, and that the ſailors were prevented from writing to their captains on this ſubject, ſo that there was no poſſibility of the evil being redreſſed, or of their receiving either from their captains, or from any other perſons, the ſmaleſt alleviation of their diſtreſſes.

That beſides theſe greivances, the clothes allotted theſe unhappy people by their captors (which varied as the heart of the latter poſſeſſed more or leſs humanity) being in continual uſe, they find themſelves at once deſtitute, both of neceſſary food and clothing, and abandoned to the moſt terrible conſequences of poverty and extreme miſery, accompanied by diſorders which will occaſion them to drag on the remainder of their wretched lives, even if they ſhould hereafter be exchanged, in ſuch a ſtate of languor as muſt incapacitate them from earning their daily bread, and plunge them in the moſt deplorable diſtreſs to the concluſion of their days; ſo that there remains for thoſe unfortunate men, no alternative but either to ſink under the weight of their misfortunes, or to remove them by entering into the ſervice of England, and fight againſt their native country, to aſſiſt the enemy; an alternative which is propoſed, and urged to them every day in the moſt preſſing manner, but which they have hitherto bravely reſiſted with contempt.

Nevertheleſs as it is not only to be feared, but as your petitioners have been poſitively informed by the captains of two veſſels, who had made their eſcape, (and who having been ſhaters, and eye witneſſes of the unfortunate lot of their countrymen, can confirm their depoſition in perſon if it ſhall pleaſe your high mightineſſes to hear them) that preſſed by the moſt urgent neceſſity which is daily increaſing, they will, to avoid periſhing of hunger, be reduced to an action which they view with horror; and that they have even come to that reſolution, in caſe within the term of a month at moſt, they do not receive ſome mitigation of their ſufferings, by being at leaſt ſupplied with a ſufficiency of food and clothing to ſupport them in priſon, till an exchange is made, for which they earneſtly pray.

It is true, high and mighty lords, that ſome patriotic and generous citizens of this country, touched by the unhappy fate of their countrymen, who have been ſtripped, as have alſo your petitioners themſelves, of their lawful property unawares, without being able to avoid the danger, or to defend themſelves, without knowing any thing of hoſtilities—and in a manner contrary to all laws divine or human, ſound themſelves thrown into priſon, have afforded thoſe unfortunate men all the aſſiſtance in their power; but on account of their great number, as well as from the diſadvantages which many of the richeſt merchants and other ſubjects have lately experienced, the capital furniſhed, though in itſelf conſiderable, has afforded them only a ſhort relief, and not a ſufficient ſupply for their more important wants.

Your petitioners do not doubt, but that this frightful picture of the melancholy ſituation of their countrymen will ſenſibly affect the hearts of your high mightineſſes, and excite your parental compaſſion, to take, as ſoon as poſſible, as the kings of France and Spain have already done, in favour of their ſubjects, priſoners in England, proper meaſures for the future ſupport of theſe priſoners, to prevent them from ſinking under their diſtreſſes, or from being forced, by the inſupportable hardſhips they ſuffer, to put an end to them by accepting of the flattering offers which are made them, and becoming contrary to their will and inclination, enemies to their own country; and that your high mightineſſes will execute thoſe meaſures, in ſuch a manner as your high mightineſſes, in an affair ſo preſſing, ſhall, in your high wiſdom, judge the beſt, and moſt effectual.

## DENMARK.

*Elſineur, July* 23. The laſt Ruſſian ſhip of war that paſſed the Sound is numbered 65, and carries 66 guns. It is commanded by captain Grigviof.

## SPAIN.

*Madrid, July* 29. Our laſt advices from Peru were forwarded by a courier from Don Joſeph Antonio d'Areche, viſitor general of that province. They bring addreſſes to the king from the principal inhabitants, making tenders to the king, of their perſons and fortunes, to enable his majeſty to carry on the war againſt England. The biſhop of Cuſco, amongſt others, makes over to our ſovereign 2,000 crowns of his own patrimonial eſtate, and part of his epiſcopal revenue. Theſe unfeigned teſtimonies of affection towards the king have been gratefully received by his majeſty, who has expreſſed his ſentiments on the occaſion to his loving ſubjects.

BRITISH

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*The London Gazette of Auguſt 4, contains the following Letters and Diſpatches, viz.*

ONE from Sir Henry Clinton to lord George Germaine, encloſing copies of three from lord Rawdon, viz two to earl Cornwallis and one to Sir Henry himſelf, containing little more than a reference to the two foregoing.

Major Leſſie to Sir Henry Clinton.

Sir George Brydges Rodney and vice admiral Arbuthnot's diſpatches. N. B. Sir Samuel Hood's diſpatches, giving an account of his action with the French fleet on the 29th of April, which accompanied the original letter of the date above mentioned, were, with that letter, thrown over board, when the Snake ſloop, in which they were coming to England, was captured by a rebel privateer, and no duplicate or copy of thoſe diſpatches have yet come to hand.

A letter from Sir Peter Parker, and another from captain Rowley to Sir Peter.

In Sir Henry Clinton's letter to lord George, he informs his lordſhip that he received the originals of his diſpatches—he apologizes for the ſhortneſs of his letter, as the ſudden departure of vice admiral Arbuthnot for Europe in his majeſty's ſhip the Roebuck, does not afford him time to write ſo fully to his lordſhip on the ſeveral matters contained in his diſpatches as he wiſhes to do—but promiſes in his next to be more full—has the pleaſure of informing his lordſhip of the ſafe arrival of the three regiments from Ireland, at Charleſtown, with recruits, on the 23d ult. in good health.

Lord Rawdon's firſt letter to earl Cornwallis, is dated the 27th of May, 1781. Camp at Monk's corner. The ſituation of affairs in this province (South Carolina) he ſays, made him judge neceſſary for a time to withdraw his force from the back country, and to aſſemble what troops he could collect at this point. He then writes the circumſtances which led him to this determination, which, principally were, the ſtrong poſitions of General Greene, firſt behind the ſartheſt branch of Granney's Quarter Creek, then behind Mile Creek, afterwards Sawney's Creek, whither lord Rawdon followed to give him battle,—but found his ſituation ſuch, that to attempt it would be imprudent—he returns to Cambden, which he evacuates (after deſtroying the works) in his march at Nelſon's, received intelligence that the poſt at Motte's houſe had fallen. His preſent poſition favourable for neceſſaries to his men, and cutting off ſupplies from his enemies.

His ſecond, dated, Charleſtown, June the 5th 1781, mentions general Greene's having invaded without hope of ſucceſs Ninety Six.—Fort Auguſtus, likewiſe beſieged, but ſeems to think in little danger,—inſtances the affection of the inhabitants for his majeſty, by ſubſcribing near 3000 guineas towards equipping a corps of dragoons, which, however could only be formed by draughts from the infantry.

General Leſſie in his letter to Sir Henry Clinton, dated Portſmouth, June 17, 1781, ſays, 'I have no accounts from lord Cornwallis ſince he marched from Weſtover, 26th ult. When I hear from his lordſhip I ſhall forward the contents to New-York by an advice veſſel. All is quiet here, the whole country taking patroles.'

*Admiralty-office, Auguſt 5, 1781.* Here follow the diſpatches from Sir George Bridges Rodney, and vice admiral Arbuthnot.

Admiral Rodney to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Sandwich at ſea, May 6, 1781. In this, he begs Mr. Stephens to acquaint their lordſhips with Sir Samuel Hood's action with the French fleet arrived from Europe, which conſiſted of 21 ſhips of the line, which were during the action joined by four more,—they kept at a conſiderable diſtance, and ſeemed to bend their chief force againſt the four van ſhips of Sir Samuel Hood's line, which muſt have ſuffered conſiderably, particularly the Ruſſel, which being repaired with all poſſible diſpatch, received orders to follow Sir George Brydges Rodney, who put to ſea to join the fleet.

In Sir George's ſecond letter to Mr. Stephens, dated Carliſle bay, Barbadoes, June 29, 1781. He ſays, the enemy demanded the ſurrender of Pigeon-iſland, with threats if refuſed—a heavy fire obliged them to cut their cables, and retreat to leeward.

The iſland of Tobago ſurrendered—Sir George endeavours to draw the enemy to an action, tho' much ſuperior in number—reinforcement of troops ſent into St. Lucia, to put the garriſon out of danger.

Admiral Arbuthnot in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated Bedford, off Sandy Hook, July 4, 1781, mentions his having ſent a ſuperior force into Boſton-bay, notwithſtanding which, he received intelligence, that a few recruits and ſome ſtoreſhips, with a French 50 gun and two frigates, had got into Boſton.—The Atalanta retaken, with a ſtoreſhip of near 800 tons, and a prize on her entrance into the port of Halifax—a few more captures likewiſe.

He next mentions the low ſtate of the French garriſon at Rhode Iſland, their intentions to have evacuated it—and inability to aſſiſt the cauſe of rebellion. Waſhington greatly reduced ſeems to meditate an attempt once again on New-York. Count de Barras, at preſent commanding the French ſquadron, directed to continue at Rhode-Iſland.

Admiral Arbuthnot's ſecond letter, to Mr. Stephens, (dated Bedford, off Sandy Hook) is entirely a recommendation of the captain and lieutenant of the Atalanta in her action with the Alliance, a rebel frigate, which captured her and the Trepaſſy.—The action of which Mr. Windſor has more fully reported, and which follows the admiral's letter.

Sir Peter Parker, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, ſays he has been very ſucceſsful in his captures. To this letter is ſubjoined one from captain Rowley, giving an account of the action between the Reſource and Unicorn, which Mr. Rowley, after an obſtinate engagement took.

*From the London Gazette Extraordinary.*

*Admiralty-Office, Auguſt 9, 1781.*

LIEUTENANT Rivett, of his majeſty's cutter the Surprize, arrived here this afternoon, with

with a letter from Vice Admiral Parker to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy.

*Fortitude, at Sea, Auguſt 6, 1781.*

SIR,

Yeſterday morning we fell in with the Dutch ſquadron, with a large convoy, on the Dogger bank. I was happy to find I had the wind of them, as the great number of their large frigates might otherwiſe have endangered my convoy. Having ſeparated the men of war from the merchants ſhips, and made a ſignal to the laſt to keep their wind, I bore away with a general ſignal to chaſe. The enemy formed their line, conſiſting of eight two-decked ſhips, on the ſtarboard tack; ours, including the Dolphin, conſiſted of ſeven. Not a gun was fired on either ſide, until within the diſtance of half a muſquet ſhot. The Fortitude being then abreaſt of the Dutch Admiral, the action began, and continued, with unceaſing fire, for three hours and forty minutes; by this time our ſhips were unmanageable. I made an effort to form the line, in order to renew the action, but found it impracticable. The Bienfaiſant had loſt his main-top-maſt, and the Buffalo his fore-yard; the reſt of the ſhips were not leſs ſhattered in their maſts, rigging, and ſails; the enemy appeared to be in as bad a condition. Both ſquadrons lay to a conſiderable time near each other, when the Dutch, with their convoy, bore away for the Texel: we were not in a condition to follow them.

His majeſty's officers and men behaved with great bravery, nor did the enemy ſhew leſs gallantry. The Fortitude was extremely well ſeconded by captain Macartney in the Princeſs Amelia; but he was unfortunately killed early in the action—Lieutenant Hill has great merit, in ſo well ſupporting the conduct of his brave captain.

As there was great probability of our coming into action again, captain Macbride very readily obliged me by taking the command of that ſhip; and I have appointed Mr. Waghorne, my firſt lieutenant, to the command of the Artois. This gentleman, although much hurt in the action, refuſed to leave my ſide while it laſted. Captain Græme, of the Preſton, has loſt an arm.

Incloſed, I tranſmit a return of the killed and wounded, and an account of the damages ſuſtained by the ſhips.

The enemy's force was, I believe, much ſuperior to what their lordſhips apprehended.—I flatter myſelf they will be ſatisfied that we have done all that was poſſible with ours.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient
and moſt humble ſervant,
H. PARKER.

P. S. The frigates this morning diſcovered one of the Dutch men of war ſunk at 22 fathom water, her top-gallant maſts were above the ſurface, and her pendant ſtill flying, which captain Patton has ſtruck and brought to me on board. I believe ſhe was the ſecond ſhip in the line, of 74 guns.

*A Return of the Killed and Wounded in the Action on the 5th of Auguſt, 1781.*

| *Ships Names.* | *Killed.* | *Wounded.* | *Total.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fortitude, | 20 | 67 | 87 |
| Bienfaiſant, | 6 | 21 | 27 |
| Berwick, | 18 | 58 | 76 |
| Princeſs Amelia, | 19 | 56 | 75 |
| Preſton, | 10 | 40 | 50 |
| Buffalo, | 20 | 64 | 84 |
| Dolphin | 11 | 33 | 44 |
| | 104 | 339 | 443 |

OFFICERS.

Fortitude.—Lieutenants Waghorne, Harrington, Hinckley, the boatſwain, and pilot wounded.

Bienfaiſant,—Gunner wounded.

Berwick.—Lieutenants Skipſey and Maxwell, captain Campbell and lieutenant Stewart of marines, and ſix midſhipmen wounded; pilot, and two midſhipmen killed.

Princeſs Amelia.—Captain Macartney and gunner killed; lieutenants Hill, Smith, and Legget wounded.

Preſton.—Captain Græme, and third lieutenant wounded.

Buffalo.—Firſt lieutenant and boatſwain, wounded.

Dolphin.—Lieunenant Dalby killed; boatſwain wounded.

N. B. Lieutenant Rivett relates, that the homeward-bound trade from the Baltic, conſiſting of upwards of one hundred ſail, proceeded on their way to England, under proper convoy, before the action began, and may be hourly expected. Admiral Parker's ſquadron, at the time of the action, conſiſted of the under-mentioned ſhips and frigates, viz.

| *Guns.* | *Ships.* | *Commanders.* |
|---|---|---|
| 74 | Fortitude | Vice Adm. Parker<br>Capt. Robertſon |
| 80 | Princeſs Amelia | Macartney |
| 74 | Berwick | Ferguſon |
| 64 | Bienfaiſant | Braithwaite |
| 60 | Buffalo | Truſcott |
| 50 | Preſton | Græme |
| 44 | Dolphin | Blair |
| 40 | Artois | M'Bride |
| 38 | Latona | Sir H. Parker |
| 36 | Belle Poule | Patton |
| 32 | Cleopatra | Murray |
| 10 | Surprize cutter | lieutenant Rivett |

*End of the London Gazette Extraordinary.*

*Liverpool, June 19.* Monday laſt as one Richard Gantley, a poor farmer, was coming into Ormſkirk, he found in the road near the town a paper made up, containing 160 guineas. On his arrival in Ormſkirk he cauſed every proper enquiry to be made after the owner, and in the evening the money was claimed by two perſons of Ormſkirk, who had loſt it as they went out of town that day. The poor man immediately reſtored to them the money, expreſſing the moſt heart-felt ſatisfaction that he had found out the owners. For this they offered him half a guinea, which was refuſed, and the poor man went home unrewarded.

LONDON.

*July 24.* An order has been ſent from lord Hillſborough's office, for bringing Curſon and Governour,

Governour, to town, to be cloſely confined in Newgate to take their trial for the crime of high treaſon. The whole circumſtances of their caſe, and all their correſpondence has been ſubmitted to the inſpection of the attorney and ſolicitor general, and they conſider the offence in ſo ſerious a light, that a direct refuſal has been given to a petition preſented from Mr. Curſon to be indulged with the privilege of giving bail for appearance on account of the ill health which he has experienced on board the Vengeance, where he and his colleague have been for ſome months confined, and which is now lying at Spithead. It has been diſcovered, from an inſpection of their papers, that Mr. Adams, the celebrated negociator to Holland, was the man with whom they held their illicit correſpondence, and it is ſaid that the appearance of proof againſt them has turned out much ſtronger than was originally ſuppoſed.

*Extract of a Letter from Newcaſtle, July 28.*

On Thurſday the 28th ult. the Pink New Recovery, Thomas Cockerill, maſter, from Newcaſtle to Redbridge, with coals, fell in with, off Eaſtbury-Head, Suſſex, and engaged for two hours and a half a French cutter privateer, of ten carriage guns, beſides ſwivels and ſmall arms, and obliged her to bheer off. The New Recovery mounted three carriage guns, and had only on board nine men and boys. Her fore-top-maſt, mizen-top-maſt, and gib-boom, were all ſhot away; her ſails and rigging ſhot to pieces, and a number of ſhot in her hull, but fortunately had neither man nor boy killed or wounded. She had in company, when the engagement began, a brigantine from Sunderland which had ten port-holes, and was ſuppoſed to mount ſix or eight guns. The maſter of the brig backed his main-top-ſail for half an hour, but when he ſaw the Pink's fore-top-maſt gone, he crouded ſail and run away for Portſmouth, where he arrived on Friday the 29th. Had the brig bore down to aſſiſt the Pink he would have ſuffered very little.

On the 29th inſtant, captain Bland, in the Mermaid cutter of this port, after a chace of ſeven hours, off Filey Bay, came up with a large lug-ſail veſſel, mounting to ſix and four pounders; on hailing him he replied with much inſolence, and a broadſide of great guns and ſmall arms, which was returned with ſuch ſpirit by the Mermaid, that the enemy ſoon changed his tone, calling out for quarter; they had one man killed and one wounded. The veſſel had ſeveral ſhot between wind and water. Not a man on board the Mermaid was hurt, but her ſails and rigging much ſhattered. They happily arrived ſafe in the Humber with her prize: She is on board above 800 half ankers of ſpirit, and about 300 bags of tea.

The Duc de Chablais French cutter, of 20 guns, was loſt the 10th of July on the rocks near Uſhant, and the officers and crew all periſhed.

*Auguſt* 13. The honourable artillery company (including the gentlemen of the city aſſociation) paraded in the artillery ground about ſeven o'clock, from whence they marched with colours flying, and a band of muſic preceding them to Ball's-pond, near Iſlington, where they arrived about nine o'clock. As ſoon as they were formed in battalion, a detachment was drawn out, which marched to the right to eſcort the field pieces. A proceſſion then began, at the head of which was the lord mayor, attended by the commanding officer for the day, followed by the band and a party of the company; then came one of the field pieces, attended by ſome matroſſes, and followed by an ammunition waggon, then the other field piece, attended in the ſame manner, and followed by another waggon; the cavalcade was cloſed by the remainder of the detachment. Being drawn in front of the line, the detachment took their poſts in battalion, and the lord mayor, &c. rode along the line, and received the ſalutes of all the officers; his lordſhip then in a genteel ſpeech preſented the field pieces to the company in the name of the corporation, which was anſwered by a general fire along the line; the cannon were then moved to the right, and exerciſed by the matroſſes. After playing ſeveral pieces of muſic by the band, the whole marched off by the right to Tottenham, where they had a grand exerciſe at arms, and returned to the artillery ground, about five o'clock, where they had an elegant entertainment in honour of the birth day of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, their captain general.

During the above exerciſe two children were kicked by the horſemen, and one of them was killed on the ſpot.

## MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Lowther, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of Sir William Lowther, bart. of Swillington, in Yorkſhire, to lady Auguſta Fane, daughter of the late earl of Weſtmoreland.—Thomas Bond, Eſq; of Wimbledon, to Miſs Bewicke, daughter of the late Sir Robert.

## DEATHS.

LATELY, in Switzerland, very much regretted by all who knew her, after a long and painful illneſs, the right hon. the counteſs of Northampton.—At Royſton, near Barnſley, aged 76, Rev. George Wood, near 58 years vicar of that place.—Mr. Charles Ellis, of Buſſeldon, near Briſtol, aged 91, formerly a diſtiller in London.—At Hedingham, Norfolk, Mr. Paul Houſen, a German, aged 107. He had been a reſident in ſeven kingdoms, fought under ſeveral crowned heads, and ſerved under the duke of Marlborough in queen Anne's wars.—At Norwich, in the 105th year of his age, Peter Langre, a journeyman weaver, and a native of France.—In Cumberland, Thomas Wintrop, a farmer. Though not quite 80 years of age, he was followed to the grave by 27 children, 74 grandchildren, and 13 great-grand-children; he had been three times married; to his firſt wife before he was 17.—In October laſt, in the Weſt-Indies, the hon. Robert Boyle Walſingham, captain of his majeſty's ſhip the Thunderer, of 74 guns and 600 men, colonel of marines, only brother of the earl of Shannon, and member of parliament for Knareſborough in Yorkſhire. He married one of the daughters and co-heireſſes of the late Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, K. B.. His ſhip foundering, this unfortunate commander was loſt, with all his officers and crew, in the dreadful hurricane; as was alſo, in the ſame

ſtorm,

ſtorm. by his ſhip's ſtriking on a rock, captain Robert Carkett in the Sterling Caſtle, of 64 guns and 500 men, ſome of whom, however, are ſaid to have eſcaped in their boats to the iſland of Cuba. This officer, when captain Gardiner in the Monmouth, of 64 guns, was killed, in 1758, in an engagement with the Foudroyant, of 80, being his firſt lieutenant, gallantly continued the action, and obliged the enemy to ſtrike. Yet in the firſt action with M. de Guichen, April 17, 1780 being, as eldeſt captain, the leading ſhip, by miſtaking the ſignal, and ſtretching for the van inſtead of bearing down on the centre, he is ſaid to have fruſtrated his admiral's deſign, and incurred his cenſure. A letter on this occaſion from Sir George Rodney appeared in the public papers.—At Rome, aged 51, his eminency John Octavius Manciforte, cardinal prieſt of the Holy Roman See. This makes the 12th vacancy in the Sacred College.—At Hythe in Kent, aged 29, Mrs. Chapman, of the dropſy, for which ſhe had been tapped 144 times, and 3442 pints of water taken from her.—At Peckham, John Dalton, Eſq; aged 96.—In Hart-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, aged 74, Mrs. Frances Croſs, near 50 years a comedian of the theatre-royal, Drury lane.—At Dington, Northamptonſhire, aged 103, Mrs. Eſther Wardlaw, a widow lady.—At Ely Houſe, in Dover-ſtreet, of a dropſy in the breaſt, in the 68th year of his age, the right rev. Dr. Edmund Keene, lord biſhop of Ely. His lordſhip was a native of Lynn in Norfolk, and a younger brother of the late Sir Benjamin Keene, K. B. formerly ambaſſador to Spain, who left him his fortune.—At Eton-ſchool, the eldeſt ſon of Sir Brooke Bridges, bart. His death was occaſioned by a fall as he was running the preceding evening, but did not then perceive he was hurt; he awoke ſeveral times in the night, and was ſick; his brother coming to him to enquire how he was in the morning, he anſwered he was very well, and expired in ten minutes.—At Tynmouth, Daniel Bennett, aged 107, who had been an out-penſioner of Chelſea-hoſpital 71 years.—In an obſcure and mean lodging near Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, Mr. Euſtacius Fouleq, many years reſident in Spain and Portugal, ſaid to have been of the order of Jeſuits. He wrote a very elaborate and ingenious treatiſe on the beauties of the vegetable world, but which, in the manuſcript, being unfortunately burnt a few years ſince in a fire which happened where he then lodged, he entirely declined the farther uſe of his pen.

## PREFERMENTS.

*St. James's, June 6.*

HIS majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint col. Fanſhaw to be lieut. governor of Jerſey.—9. The Right Rev. father in God, Dr. Richard Hurd, to be biſhop of Worceſter.—21. William Middleton, Eſq; to be governor and keeper of Carnarvon caſtle.—22. The honour of knighthood on Wadſworth Beak Eſq; his majeſty's attorney-general in the Iſle of Man; and alſo on George Moore, Eſq; late ſpeaker of the houſe of Keys in the ſaid iſland.—29. A writ was iſſued under the great ſeal of Great-Britain, for ſummoning colonel Thomas Twiſleton, of Broughton caſtle in the county of Oxford, to parliament, as a baron of the kingdom of Great-Britain, by the name, ſtile, and title of baron of Saye and Sele.—*July* 4. Dr. Cornwallis, brother to lord Cornwallis, dean of Canterbury, to be biſhop of Litchfield and Coventry.—6. The honour of knighthood on Peter Burrell, Eſq.—13. Dr. James Yorke, to be tranſlated to the biſhoprick of Ely.—Colonel Muſgrave to be lieutenant governor of Sterling caſtle.—Hon. Mr. Greville to be one of the equerries to the king.—Lord Mountſtuart to be Auditor of the Impreſt. His lordſhip has waited for this office more than 20 years. The profits of this place vary much; in war 6000l. is about the amount, in peace the average profits do not exceed half of that ſum.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Belfaſt Review.*

ON Tueſday the 17th July the Earl of Charlemont arrived in this town preparatory to the general review. He was eſcorted by the Newry and Belfaſt troops of light dragoons, and attended by the exerciſing officer, major Dobbs, whoſe aids de camp were captain Crawford and Mr. Ball. His lordſhip, as reviewing general, was received by the different corps as he paſſed through the country, and his arrival in Belfaſt, announced by a ſalute of the Belfaſt artillery. His aids de camp were Sir Annéſly Stewart, and Arthur Brownlow, Eſq.

On Wedneday morning, the whole body, conſiſting of 82 corps, marched in 14 battalions and 4 brigades to the review ground, where the 1ſt brigade with two troops of caval y were drawn up, the remainder of the army ſurrounding the line to keep the ground clear.

After the firſt brigade was reviewed, the ſecond, which had formed in rear of the former, immediately occupied its ground, and had performed the ſame ſalutes, firings, and evolutions, at half paſt five in the evening.

On Thurſday the troops marched off as on the preceding day; thoſe battalions which had paſſed under review the firſt day now keeping the lines for the remainder of the cavalry, the whole train of artillery, and the 3d and 4th brigades of infantry.

On Friday morning the exerciſing officer formed the army into four diſtinct bodies, two to act in an attack and defence on the county of Antrim, and two on the county of Down ſhores.

Of artillery there were nine ſix-pounders, two one-pounders, and two howitzers; the whole compleatly mounted.

We can declare from information perfectly authentic, that the number of men under arms, with their officers, drummers, and fifers, actually amounted to five thouſand three hundred men.

*Londonderry Review.—Wedneſday, July* 25.

EARLY this morning, the different Volunteer Corps marched into town, and drew up in the Diamond; they were afterwards conducted to their ſeparate parades, from whence they were billeted on the inhabitants. At three o'clock in the afternoon, the Earl of Charlemont and his ſuite, eſcorted by the Londonderry light dragoons, (who met his lordſhip at Newtown Limavady) arrived at the houſe of Sir Hugh Hill in this

this city, which was head-quarters during the review.

Thurſday.—At nine o'clock this morning, the different corps paraded, being formed into eight battalions, and theſe into two brigades: The firſt conſiſting of the Glendermot, Killymoon, Strabane, and Donegal battalions: The ſecond of the Rapho, Tyrone, and Derry battalions, and lord le Poer's regiment. At ten o'clock, on a ſignal of a cannon being fired, the brigade appointed to guard the lines marched off to the review field; and, about half an hour afterwards, on another ſignal, the firſt brigade, ordered for review this day, marched to the field. At the reviewing general's approach, they went through the uſual ſaluting, manual exerciſe, firings, and a variety of evolutions with the utmoſt regularity and ſteadineſs. The attempts, defences, poſitions, &c. gave the greateſt proof of military ſkill, regularity, ſpirit and adroitneſs.

Friday.—The review this day was equally ſplendid and martial with that of yeſterday. This review being concluded, the brigade marched into town.

*Carlow Review, Auguſt 1ſt, 1781.*

ON Tueſday the different corps of volunteers, horſe, foot, and artillery, who were to be reviewed by his Grace the Duke of Leinſter, arrived in Carlow, and were ſupplied with billets in that town and neighbourhood; the ſame evening their Graces the Duke and Ducheſs of Leinſter, with a moſt brilliant and numerous ſuite arrived in that town, eſcorted by five troops of horſe.

Wedneſday morning the different corps aſſembled at their reſpective parades from whence they marched to the review ground, about a mile from Carlow, where they had all arrived a little after eleven o'clock. About twelve the reviewing general entered the field, attended by his Ducheſs, the right honourable lord viſcount Allen, the right honourable Thomas Conolly, Sir Patrick King, Knt. and Henry Gore Sankey, Eſq; his Grace's aids-de-camp, the gentlemen of the houſhold, a vaſt number of ſervants and led horſes, all in new and grand liveries, and eſcorted by a troop of horſe; in ſhort the whole equipage, &c. &c. was moſt ſuperb.

Notwithſtanding ſome exceſſive heavy ſhowers of rain and hail, accompanied by thunder and lightning, the troops went through the buſineſs of the day, with ſuch a ſteadineſs and adroitneſs as gained them the approbation of the general, and the univerſal applauſe of the moſt numerous concourſe of ſpectators ever aſſembled in that town or neighbourhood.

The number of troops amounted to near 3000 men, and conſiſted of the following corps, viz.

Horſe, colonel Hay's light dragoons, Kilcullen Rangers, Athy Rangers, Naas Rangers, Caſtledermott Horſe, Tullow Horſe, Curragh Rangers, Hibernian Light Dragoons, and Sir James Tynte's Horſe.—Infantry, Kilkenny Rangers, Baltinglaſs Light Infantry, Baltinglaſs Grenadiers, Caſtlecomer Infantry, Dublin Volunteers, Dunlavin Volunteers, Grange Volunteers, Kilkenny Volunteers, Skreen Corps, Balintemple Foreſters, Carlow Aſſociation, Palatinet Infantry, Dunleckny and Mount Leinſter Volunteers, Borris Infantry, Tullow Infantry, Leighlin Volunteers, Athy Volunteers, Rockingham Volunteers, Kildare Infantry, Talbotſtown Volunteers, Maynooth Volunteers Shrubbilly Volunteers, Naas Infantry, and Carrigduff Foreſters.

After the Review, which was not ended until five o'clock in the evening, the troops returned in regular order to Carlow, when each corps fired three volleys in honour of the day, and then diſmiſſed.

DUBLIN, *Auguſt* 11.

About two o'clock, the body of a young woman was taken out of the river between Ballybough bridge and Drumcondra: No apparent marks of violence appeared on it.—She is ſuppoſed, however, to be drowned by a villain in that neighbourhood to whom ſhe was under a promiſe of marriage, but unto whom fancy gave a preference to another, which inſtigated him to commit this barbarous act.

Was launched on Sir John Rogerſon's quay, a wherry belonging to Mr. Wybrants, and built by Mr. William Greg: She is named the Alice, and by people who are eſteemed judges, the is thought to be the moſt compleat and beſt adapted to the purpoſe that ever was built in this metropolis, being upon an intire new conſtruction.

About half after nine at night, a young man walking upon the North-Wall, was attacked by three villains armed with clubs, who robbed him of 4l. in gold and ſilver, a ſilver watch, a pair of ſilver ſhoe-buckles, a tortoiſe-ſhell ſnuff box, and ſilk handkerchief. Two of thoſe ruffians propoſed throwing the young gentleman, who is a foreigner, into the river, but the third prevented them, ſaying, he never yet had the misfortune to be concerned in murder.

When the men who were executed at Stephen's-green were going up Grafton-ſtreet, the maid ſervant of Mr. Dalton, apothecary, went to the door to ſee the proceſſion, and the crowd puſhing her a little from the door, a woman took the opportunity of going into the houſe, where having got a plate cup, ſhe made off with it; but ſome people obſerving her come out, with ſomething under her apron, they acquainted the girl, who running into the houſe, miſſed the cup, on which ſhe gave the alarm, and the thief was purſued, taken, and lodged in Newgate.

*ROYAL EXCHANGE, Auguſt* 13. 1781.

*At a Meeting of the Committee for Relief of the Weſt India Iſlands.*

*The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor laid before the Committee the following Letter to his Lordſhip, from John Gay Alleyne, Eſq. Speaker of the Honourable Houſe of Aſſembly of Barbadoes.*

*Barbadoes, May* 22, 1781.

*My Lord Mayor,*

By command of the General Aſſembly of this iſland, I have the honour to tranſmit the following reſolution to your lordſhip's hands.

"Reſolved, that the thanks of this houſe be given to the right hon. the lord mayor of the city of Dublin, and the committee meeting to take into conſideration, the diſtreſſes of their fellow ſubjects in the Weſt India iſlands, for their moſt generous, ſeaſonable, and well-judged benefactions, allotted to the unhappy ſufferers by the ſtorm in this iſland, adding the grateful acknowledgments of the houſe, for the

the obligation which the unfortunate inhabitants lie under to Sir Edward Newenham in particular, as the original promoter of this humane deſign, and for his zealous ſervices in the proſecution of it, by which that gentleman ſtands ſo amiably diſtinguiſhed in the number of their great and admired benefactors, of the kingdom of Ireland."

Such, my lord, was the vote of our aſſembly in a full houſe; but how ſhall I do juſtice to the warmth of heart, that ſhewed itſelf in every applauding voice on ſo particular an occaſion! indeed, my lord, I can only ſay that the emotions of gratitude on our ſide ſeemed to vie with that pure and perfect ſpirit of benevolence, which had ariſen on yours; a benevolence, which, being firſt opened by one of the worthieſt of men, ſoon found a genial and ample current in the breaſts of ſuch a number of his generous fellow citizens for the aid of our diſtreſſed inhabitants; nor do we know which to admire and venerate the moſt, the truly virtuous principle that ſet forward the deſign, or that happy promptitude in the execution of it, which has brought the firſt liberal offerings to our relief.—For ſuch is the real ſum of our obligation, not only to our affectionate fellow ſubjects of the city of Dublin, but to thoſe of Cork alſo, and which I am the more fond of acknowledging, as by giving the full ſenſe we entertain of all this goodneſs, I truſt for the natural concluſion that will be drawn in favour of our public gratitude; ſince to deſcribe this lively ſentiment of our boſoms, adequate to the impreſſion of ſuch kindneſs, is a taſk I feel myſelf unequal to, either for my own or for my country's ſatisfaction; but muſt beg you to believe me, my lord, in their behalf, as well as with the higheſt eſteem from myſelf,

Your lordſhip's moſt obliged
And very obedient humble ſervant,
JOHN GAY ALLEYNE, Speaker.

15.] A young villain got into the back parlour of Mr. Homan, which looks into Crow-ſtreet, by lifting up the ſaſh of the window, and took thereout two plate goblets and a guinea hat, with which he got into the ſtreet, and would in all probability have eſcaped, had not Mr. Clark, at the oppoſite corner, ſeen him come out of the window and ſecured him. He was lodged in Newgate.

## BIRTHS.

AT Woodbrook, Queen's county, the lady of Jonathan Chetwood, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.—At the Phœnix-park, the lady of the right hon. William Eden, of a daughter.—In Granby-row, the lady of John Dillon, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Aungier-ſtreet, the lady of John Wolfe, Eſq; of a daughter.—At Roſſenarra, the lady of Richard Reade, Eſq; of a ſon and heir.—In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of the right hon. lord Liſle, of a ſon.—In Harcourt-ſtreet, the lady of the right hon. John Scott, of a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

IN North George's-ſtreet, by the dean of Emly, Stephen Moore, of Cheſterfield, in the county of Tipperary, Eſq; to Miſs Moore, daughter of Richard Moore, late of Barn, Eſq:—The right hon. Joſhua, lord viſcount Allen, to Miſs Barry, eldeſt daughter to Gaynor Barry, Eſq.—At Ballimena, Humphry Nixon, of Lodge, county Cavan, to Miſs Stewart.—Mr. Morris Morton, of Rahabath, to Miſs Emma Murphy, of Grafton-ſtreet, daughter to the late Dr. Murphy.—At Edenderry, Mr. Matthew O'Flynn, to Miſs Elizabeth O'Connor.

## DEATHS.

MRS. Mathew, lady of Francis Mathew, Eſq; one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Tipperary, whoſe funeral exceeded any thing of the kind ever ſeen in this kingdom. Beſides the different corps of Mr. Mathew's volunteers, who came upwards of 20 miles to meet the body, and to pay the laſt honour ſo juſtly due to the reſpected wife of their eſteemed commander, all the nobility and gentry of the county and its neighbourhood ſeemed to vie with each other in their expreſſions of ſorrow. The aged, the young, and infant tears were ſhed for the death of this beauteous, worthy, and accompliſhed woman. Nor was this tribute more than juſtly due to ſo much virtue and exalted merit. One hundred and fifty mourning coaches, fifty-four of which were drawn by ſix horſes, with a great number of ſervants, were ſent by them to join the funeral proceſſion; and when it arrived within a few miles of the place of interment, every thing was arranged in melancholy ſtate and funeral order. His grace the archbiſhop of Caſhel, dreſſed in his full pontificals, with his mitre on his head, accompanied by a long train of his dioceſan clergy, appeared, and joined the ſolemn march, as did alſo the titular or popiſh archbiſhop, with his clergy, together with the greateſt tenantry in Ireland; one hundred and twenty domeſtics dreſſed in black, and a numerous train of old men and women in deep mourning, penſioners, who were cloathed and fed by the humane hand of this charitable woman; and almoſt all the inhabitants of the country round. The place of interment of that antient and reſpectable family is in the centre of Thomaſtown-park (the greateſt and moſt princely demeſne in this kingdom) embowered in a wood in the cemetery of a ruined monaſtery; to this there is no road; but the peaſantry of the place, unſolicited, and of their own free motion, ſince the death of their much-loved and lamented miſtreſs, gravelled a road through the park, of ſome miles in length to it, and over the ſacred ſpot, where her remains were to be depoſited, erected with pious hands a rude though handſome manſoleum. The proceſſion, which extended near five miles, being arrived here, his grace the archbiſhop performed the funeral ſervice, whoſe diſtreſs was ſo viſible, and whoſe feelings were ſo nicely expreſſed, with the circumſtances of the place, the number, and the unfeigned ſorrow of thoſe who aſſiſted, added an awful dignity to this grand and mournful ſcene. Eight noblemen bore the pall on this occaſion. The family diſſenſions, which for a century have divided the great people of the country, ſeemed to be buried with the body, and is an happy preſage of ſucceeding days of peace and harmony.—At Balintemple, in the county Carlow, the lady of W. P. Butler, Eſq.—At his ſeat at St. Catherine's, in the county Dublin, Sir Richard Woolſley, bart.—At Mullagh, county Cavan, the wife of Robert Kellet, Eſq; and daughter to the late Rev. Edward Sterling.—*Aug.* 27. Alexander Cunningham, Eſq; an eminent ſurgeon.

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For SEPTEMBER, 1781.

*Memoirs of the Right Honourable the Earl of Hillſborough.*
*(With an engraved Portrait from a drawing after the Life.)*

WILLS Hill, Earl of Hillſborough, Viſcount Fairford, and Baron Harwich in England. Alſo, Viſcount Hillſborough and Baron Kilwaring in Ireland. F. R. S. and LL. D. ſucceeded his father Trevor Hill, the late Lord Viſcount Hillſborough, in honours and eſtates in 1751. The late lord was only an Iriſh peer, but the preſent Earl was firſt created a peer of Great Britain by the ſtile and title of Baron Harwich of Eſſex in the year 1756.

The early part of his lordſhip's life was devoted to the ſtudy of the ſciences, and to qualify himſelf for the ſenate, by the acquiſition of that manly eloquence which he has ſo often diſplayed in parliament. His firſt appearance in the political line was in the year 1763, when he ſucceeded Lord Shelburne as firſt lord commiſſioner of the board of trade and plantations, which office his lordſhip held till the 20th of July 1765, when he reſigned, upon the eſtabliſhment of the Rockingham party, and was ſucceeded by the Earl of Dartmouth. But that adminiſtration being diſmiſſed in Auguſt 1766, his lordſhip was replaced at the head of the board of trade; this appointment, however, was of ſhort duration, for he was removed to the more lucrative, though unimportant office of joint poſt-maſter general with Lord Le Deſpencer in the month of December of the ſame year. In this ſtation his lordſhip's political talents lay dormant upwards of two years, when it was thought proper to make a new arrangement in adminiſtration by the appointment of an additional ſecretary of ſtate, whoſe duty ſhould be chiefly confined to the conduct of the affairs of the colonies, but who at the ſame time, if neceſſity ſhould occaſionally require it, might exerciſe any of the functions of the other two ſecretaries of ſtate. However his lordſhip's title, as underſtood by the public, was that of ſecretary of ſtate for the colonies, to which he was appointed on the 20th of January 1768; the Duke of Grafton being then firſt lord of the Treaſury. The knowledge of commercial affairs, and of the true intereſts of the mother country and its colonies, which it was ſuppoſed Lord Hillſborough had acquired by preſiding two years at the board of trade, and plantations, ſeemed to render his majeſty's choice of his lordſhip for this new office particularly well judged. But the nation murmured at the additional expence occaſioned by this new office, and the additional influence it gave the crown. Yet the buſineſs of the colonies had increaſed ſo much ever ſince the firſt diſpute between the colonies of North America and Great Britain on the ſubject of the ſtamp act, that the correſpondence had been neglected, and confuſion had enſued.

Popular inſurrections had taken place at Boſton on account of the import duties, impoſed by acts of parliament on tea, paper, glaſs, painter's colours, &c. about the time that Lord Hillſborough came into his new office, and during the receſs of Parliament, the non-importation agreement, entered into by the inhabitants of Boſton in New England, and ſigned on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1768, arrived at London,

tranſmitted hither by governor Bernard, againſt whoſe conduct they had already remonſtrated, in a letter to the Earl of Shelburne, then ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department.

As ſoon as the appointment of a new ſecretary was made public at Boſton, great hopes were conceived, that their affairs would take a favourable turn at home, and that the miſrepreſentations of their governor would no longer be attended to. In this critical ſituation of American affairs all the papers; the correſpondence; and the buſineſs of thoſe colonies was turned over to the new office, and the eyes of all Europe were turned upon Lord Hillſborough to obſerve how he would acquit himſelf in this arduous poſt. The firſt meaſure taken was to ſend an order to governor Bernard to diſſolve the general aſſembly of the Maſſachuſet's Bay, if they would not reſcind the reſolution of a former aſſembly, on which a circular letter to all the other American colonies had been ſent, adviſing an union of intereſts to petition and remonſtrate againſt the new importation duties. The houſe of aſſembly refuſing to reſcind the ſaid reſolutions, after lord Hillſborough's letter had been laid before them, the governor diſſolved them, and from this moment, it may be ſaid, the open rupture between the two countries commenced. Inſtead of a regular houſe of aſſembly, meetings of the late members in form, called legal meetings of the inhabitants, took place, committees of ſelect men were appointed, and the regal government was ſubverted.

The progreſs of the unhappy conteſt, the open rebellion that enſued in America, and their unnatural alliance with France, all took place after lord Hillſborough had reſigned the ſeals, but his adverſaries have conſtantly charged him with laying the foundation of the war during the four years he had the adminiſtration of the colonies in his hands, by the circular letters he wrote to the governors, enforcing compulſory meaſures, ſuch as diſſolving their aſſemblies, if they did not comply with the requiſitions of government, &c. His lordſhip likewiſe purſued ſome harſh meaſures in the Ceded Iſlands—where his majeſty's ſubjects from other colonies had ſettled upon the faith of the king's proclamation of October 1763, declaring, that they ſhould be governed according to the laws of England, inſtead of which, the French inhabitants, called the king's new ſubjects, were admitted to be members of the king's council, to be repreſentatives of the people, and juſtices of the peace, though openly profeſſing the Roman catholic religion, in direct violation of the Britiſh conſtitution. The governor general, Melville, with a true Britiſh ſpirit, oppoſed theſe meaſures, the conſequence was his removal; and a more pliant governor ſwore in theſe new members of the council and the magiſtrates, and they took their ſeats by a writ of mandamus from the king. Upon the whole lord Hillſborough's adminiſtration of the colonies was diſliked, and in Auguſt 1772 he reſigned, but was rewarded for his ſervices with the dignity of Viſcount Fairford and Earl of Hillſborough, both in the county of Glouceſter. His lordſhip then retired from public buſineſs, and paſſed great part of his time in Ireland, where he was very attentive to the diſtreſſed ſituation of that country; and took every opportunity to promote its intereſts. At length when the Britiſh parliament began to ſee the neceſſity of removing the impolitic reſtraints laid upon the commerce of that kingdom, he took an active part in all the negociations with the miniſtry for removing the diſcontents of the Iriſh, and reſtoring tranquillity, by granting them a free trade The ſervices his lordſhip performed upon this occaſion rendered him very popular in Ireland, and were ſo acceptable to the cabinet, that he was offered the ſeals of ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, which he received in November 1779, upon this expreſs condition, that the propoſitions intended to be made for the relief of Ireland ſhould be brought into parliament without delay; his lordſhip likewiſe declared, in a debate in the houſe of lords on the 1ſt of December 1780, upon a motion of the Earl of Shelburne to cenſure adminiſtration, for neglecting the affairs of Ireland, that he would reſign the ſeals, if there was any delay in carrying thoſe meaſures into execution: the acts for granting a free trade to Ireland paſſed the ſame ſeſſion, and his lordſhip continues in the high office he was raiſed to by his Hibernian patriotiſm.

Lord Hillſborough in his perſon is above the middle ſtature, his addreſs is eaſy and inſinuating, he is an eloquent perſuaſive ſpeaker, and more of the orater than the cloſe reaſoner. His lordſhip is deſcended from an antient family in Ireland, Sir Moyſes Hill, one of his anceſtors, having ſignalized himſelf for his loyalty ſo early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, by raiſing troops, and aſſiſting the Earl of Eſſex in ſuppreſſing O'Neil's rebellion.

His lordſhip married, in 1748, Lady Margaret Fitzgerald, ſiſter to the Duke of Leinſter, by whom he had iſſue Marcus, viſcount Kilwaring, born in 1752, who

who died in 1756. Arthur the present viscount Fairford, member in the present parliament for Malmsbury, Wiltshire. Lady Mary Ann, born in 1749, died an infant. Lady Mary Amelia, born in 1754, married in 1773, to lord Cranbourn now earl of Salisbury. Lady Charlotte, born in 1754, married to Mr. Talbot, nephew to earl Talbot. Lady Hillsborough died at Naples in 1776; and in 1768 his lordship married the baroness Stawell, widow of the right honourable Henry Bilson Legge, late chancellor of the exchequer; her ladyship died in 1780, leaving no issue by lord Hillsborough.

*Description of the Carthusian Monastery of Monks in Louvain, in a Letter to a Friend.*

Dear Sir,

I Have been now three weeks in this city, and have seen all that was worth the notice of a stranger, but what particularly engaged my attention was the noble Carthusian monastery here; it is a large quadrangle, having a spacious court in the middle, surrounded by a colonade or piazza, which forms the cloisters. Round these cloisters the monks cells open, they have each of them a separate or detached apartment, with a little garden annexed, in which they raise pulse, &c. and they have a hole wherein to put the weeds, trash, &c. which is emptied for them at stated times. The rules of this monastery are very austere; the monks are enjoined almost a perpetual silence, being permitted to speak only once a month; this gives them a habit of melancholy, and they will sometimes shut themselves up for weeks together in their cells, without making their appearance; their provision is daily brought, and set in a proper place for them near the door of their cell. Some little time ago one of them had been a considerable time missing, when the superior, suspecting something might have happened to him, ordered the door of his cell to be forced open, when they found he had hanged himself; and I was informed by my landlord, that this is the fourth or fifth monk that has been found in this manner within a little more than two years.

*Matilda. An Anecdote.*

MATILDA BOUVERIE was the delight of her friends: her amiable temper, and mental charms, far more than her personal beauties, engaged the love and esteem of all that knew her; yet was Matilda handsome, if an elegant shape, an animated countenance, expressive eyes, and delicate features, can constitute beauty. The pride of the country, she shone superior at all the public diversions remarkable for the elegant simplicity of her dress, and the sweetness of her deportment. With a heart full of the most delicate susceptibility, Matilda Bouverie entered her eighteenth year without any attachment, though she had numbers of adorers dying in elegy, and expiring in song, like the tuneful swan. It is not to be supposed that she should still retain that happy indifference. When the most accomplished Sebastian Wilmotte sighed before her, how could her youthful heart resist the soft impression? She loved, with all the sweetness and fervency of that amiable passion. Authorized by her parents, she blushed not to avow her love for the most amiable of men, to whom a few days would for ever unite her. Impatient to have her bosom friend a witness and a sharer of her happiness, she implored her beloved Louisa Fitzgerald to bless her with her presence. Unfortunate compliance! Louisa came, and the inconstant Sebastian withdrew his perjured vows from the suffering Matilda to bestow them on the elated Louisa. It is true, Miss Fitzgerald was beautiful, amiable, and accomplished; but though the woodbine is fair, can it vie with the rose? The same sun, which should have lighted Sebastian and Matilda to the altar, rose on the nuptials of Wilmotte and Louisa.

The amiable Miss Bouverie, thus disappointed in her dearest hopes, withdrew from the world, and for a time bemoaned in solitude her misfortune. The healing hand of time at length restored her bosom to a peaceful calm, and she again frequented company. No intreaties have been able to prevail on her to enter the connubial state. But though a single solitary female, she sheds a cheering influence around her, and dispenses joy, and mirth, and cheerfulness wherever she comes. The poor, distressed, bless her generosity, the rich admire her, the women love her, for they fear her not; the men adore her character; the aged revere her, the young imitate her; yet she still loves the perjured Wilmotte: she cannot bear to see him, she cannot hear his name without a sigh, nor pronounce it without feeling her cheek suffused with a deeper dye. It should seem as if the hand of Providence pursued the forsworn Sebastian, and the treacherous Louisa: though they still love, yet are they wretched; seven beloved sons have they lost just as they entered 'manhood's very prime.' Three amiable daughters, lovely as the Graces, followed their brothers to an untimely tomb: the only survivor, the innocent and lively Pastora,

the darling of her parents, the admiration of the men, and the envy of the women, is of a delicate frame, and appears likely to ſhare the ſame ſad fate; and then, perhaps, when all the weight of woe is full, the wretched pair may ſink oppreſſed with ſorrow to the grave, after having cloſed the eyes of thoſe who ſhould have ſmoothed the bed of death to themſelves.

*The Obdurate Ambaſſador:*
*A Turkiſh Tale.*

A Merchant, the brother of a lady of diſtinguiſhed birth and reſpectable condition, had the misfortune to ſuffer great loſſes, and to fail in his payments. His largeſt dealings were with a foreign nation, whoſe ſubjects were, of courſe, his principal creditors. The Ambaſſador of that nation inſiſted upon payment of the whole; and ſued him with the greateſt rigour. The merchant, conſcious of his inability to diſcharge the full amount of his debts, had no reſource but in the flexibility of the Ambaſſador's diſpoſition. The lady undertook the arduous taſk of waiting upon the Ambaſſador; and, in order more ſtrongly to excite his compaſſion, propoſed that the daughters of her unfortunate brother ſhould accompany her: 'My dear nieces,' ſaid ſhe, 'do not waſte your tears at home; in vain you vent your ſorrows here. Come with me, and let us try if the force of prayers and ſupplications cannot melt the heart of that unfeeling man, who ſeems to take delight in the ruin of your father. Dreſs yourſelves ſuitably to your melancholy ſituation, and follow me.'

This ſaid, ſhe haſtened with her brother's children to the Ambaſſador's palace; but what was her ſurpriſe and grief, when ſhe was informed by the ſervants, that entrance was refuſed to her by their maſter's expreſs order. A lady, accuſtomed to be treated with honour and reſpect by every perſon with whom ſhe had any concerns, could not but ſenſibly feel ſuch a palpable affront. However, having once aſſumed the office of a petitioner, and engaged herſelf in ſuch an intereſting cauſe, her courage was not to be damped by a ſingle rebuke. On the contrary, after repeated denials of admittance, ſhe as conſtantly eſſayed to gain it. 'Perhaps' ſaid ſhe, 'his excellency is engaged in important affairs; I will reſpectfully wait the time of his going out.' One of the children was ſo affected by this treatment, that ſhe could no longer ſuſtain the exceſs of her grief. Her ſight and limbs failing her, ſhe fell into a ſwoon at the palace-gate. The affrighted aunt implored their humanity for ſome aſſiſtance to the unhappy child; but the domeſtics, in obedience to their maſter's commands, ſtill refuſed to take the leaſt notice of her, or the children. Exaſperated at their cruelty, the lady ran to the guard of Janiſſaries, who were at that time upon duty; and, in the extravagance of her ſorrow, cried out:

'O Muſſulmen! O ye, whom the Chriſtians call Infidels! come to my aſſiſtance; help me to relieve this diſtreſſed child, who muſt otherwiſe die unpitied, in the midſt of thoſe barbarous Chriſtians, who ſurround us, and refuſe the aid of a drop of water to ſuccour the unfortunate infant. Come hither, O Muſſulmen; let us try if the voice of indignation, joined to the piercing accents of woe, can reach the man inacceſſible to the complaints of the unfortunate. Let him at leaſt know, that you are not like him, deaf to the cries of the afflicted.'

The Janiſſaries flew to the lady's aſſiſtance. Her majeſtic deportment commanded their ſervices. The gathering crowd reviled the domeſtics with the ſevereſt reproaches, till they could no longer reſiſt her importunities, but ran to procure ſome relief; while the doors of the palace flew open, as if by divine interpoſition. The Ambaſſador himſelf, alarmed at the noiſe, and ſeeing a great mob aſſembled at his gate, came out to enquire the cauſe. This courageous female ſummoned, at that moment, every idea that her juſt indignation could ſuggeſt. The moving ſpectacle, which had roufed every ſpark of ſenſibility, inſpired her in ſuch a degree, that ſhe ſpoke the language of the ſoul, in moſt energetic terms. She reproached him for the obduracy of his diſpoſition, which could unmoved hear the complaints of the wretched, and that in terms ſo powerful, ſhe roufed at length the torpid feelings of his heart. What he denied to her ſupplications he granted to the dignity of her mind*.

NOTE.

* *La Nouvelle Hiſtoire de l' Afrique*, of M. de Cardonne, contains a fine example of female intrepidity: 'In the reign of Conſtance the ſecond, ſon of Conſtance III. Gregory was appointed protector of the Greeks in Africa. He was defeated by the Arabs under the command of Abdullah. The daughter of the protector, after having performed prodigies of valour in the battle, was taken priſoner.'—'My father,' ſays ſhe, 'has periſhed; and I have ruſhed into the thickeſt of your battalions, to ſeek the ſame fate; but you have diſappointed my hopes.'

*Directions*

## *Directions for improving and preserving Beauty.*

THE philosopher, and the mere man of taste, differ from each other chiefly in this, that the latter is satisfied with the pleasure he receives from objects, without inquiring into the principles or causes from which that pleasure proceeds; but the philosophical inquirer, not satisfied with the effect which objects viewed by him produce, endeavours to discover the reasons why some of those objects give pleasure, and others disgust; why one composition is agreeable and the other the reverse. Hence have arisen the various systems with regard to the principles of beauty; and hence the rules, which, deduced from those principles, have been established by the critic.

In the course of these investigations, various theories have been invented to explain the different qualities, which, when assembled together, constitute beauty, and produce that feeling which arises in the mind from the sight of a beautiful object. Some philosophers have said, that this feeling arises from the sight or examination of an object in which there is a proper mixture of uniformity and variety; others have thought, that, beside uniformity and variety, a number of other qualities enter into the composition of an object that is termed beautiful.

To engage in an examination of those different systems would involve us in a discussion too abstruse. I shall, however, beg leave to introduce a quotation from a treatise, intitled "An Inquiry into the Original of our Ideas of Beauty and Virtue*. Speaking of the effect which the beauty of the human figure has upon our minds, the Author expresses himself in the following words:

"There is a further consideration, which must not be passed over, concerning the external beauty of persons, which all allow to have great power over human minds. Now, it is some apprehended morality, some natural or imagined indication of concomitant virtue, which gives it this powerful charm above all other kinds of beauty. Let us consider the characters of beauty which are commonly admired in countenances, and we shall find them to be sweetness, mildness, majesty, dignity, vivacity, humility, tenderness, good nature; that is, certain airs, proportions, *je ne scai quoi's*, are natural indications of such virtues, or of abilities or dispositions towards them. As we observed above, of misery or distress appearing in countenances; so it is certain, almost all habitual dispositions of mind form the countenance, in such a manner as to give some indications to the spectator. Our violent passions are obvious, at first view, in the countenance, so that sometimes no art can conceal them; and smaller degrees of them give some less obvious turns to the face, which an accurate eye will observe."

What an important lesson may be drawn by my fair countrywomen from the observations contained in this passage! Nature has given to their sex beauty of external form greatly superior to that of the other: the power which this gives them over our hearts they well know, and they need no instructor how to exercise it; but whoever can give any prescription by which that beauty may be increased, or its decay retarded, is an useful monitor, and a benevolent friend.

Now I am inclined to think, that a prescription may be extracted from the unfashionble Philosopher above quoted, which will be more effectual in heightening and preserving that beauty of the Ladies, than all the cosmetics of the perfumer's shop. But I beg my fair readers may not think me so ill-bred, or so ignorant of the world, as to recommend the qualities mentioned in the above passage, on account of their having any intrinsic value. To recommend to the world to embrace virtue for its own sake should be left to such antiquated fellows as the Heathen Philosophers, or those modern ones who borrow from their writings. Far be it from me so much as to hint to a fine lady, that she should sometimes stay at home, or retire to the country, with that dullest of all dull companions, a husband, because it is the duty of a wife to pay attention to her spouse; that she should speak civilly to her servants, because it is agreeable to the fitness of things, that people under us should be well treated; that she should give up play, or late hours upon Sunday, because the parson says Sunday should be devoted to religion. I know well, that nothing is so unfashionable as for a husband and wife to be often together; that it is beneath a fine lady to give attention to domestic œconomy, or to demean herself so far as to consider servants to be of the same species with their mistresses; and that going to church is fit only for fools and old women. But though I do not recommend the above, or the like practices, on their own account, and so far must differ from the Philosophical Gentleman I have referred to; yet, I think, what they recommend ought to be attended to, for the good effects it may have on female beauty.

NOTE.

* By Dr. Hutcheson.

beauty. Though I am aware, that every fine lady is apt, like lady Townly, to faint at the very deſcription of the pleaſures of the country; yet ſhe ought to be induced to ſpend ſome of her time there, even though it ſhould be her huſband's principal place of reſidence; becauſe the tranquility and freſh air of the country may repair ſome of the deva ſtations which a winter campaign in town may have made upon her cheeks. Though I know alſo, that ſpending Sunday like a good chriſtian is the moſt tireſome and unfaſhionable of all things; yet, perhaps, ſome obſervance of the Sabbath, and a little regularity on that day, by going to church and getting early to bed, may ſmooth thoſe wrinkles which the late hours of the other fix are apt to produce: and though œconomy, or attention to a huſband's affairs, is, I allow, a mean and vulgar thing in itſelf; yet, poſſibly, it ſhould be ſo far attended to as to prevent that huſband's total ruin; becauſe duns, and the other impertinent concomitants of bankruptcy, are apt, from the trouble they occaſion, to ſpoil a fine face before its time. In like manner, though I grant it is below a fine lady to cultivate the qualities of ſweetneſs, mildneſs, humility, tenderneſs, or good nature, becauſe ſhe is taught that it is her duty to do ſo; I would, nevertheleſs, humbly propoſe to the ladies to be good humoured, to be mild to their domeſtics, nay, to be complaiſant even to their huſbands; becauſe good humour, mildneſs, and complaiſance, are good for their faces. Attention to theſe qualities, I am inclined to believe, will do more for their beauty than the fineſt paint the moſt ſkilfully laid on: the culture of them will give a higher luſtre to their complexion, without any danger of this colouring being rubbed off, or the natural fineneſs of the ſkin being hurt by its uſe.

Let every lady, therefore, conſider, that whenever ſhe ſays or does a good humoured thing, ſhe adds a new beauty to her countenance; that by giving ſome attention to the affairs of her family, and now and then living regularly, and abſtaining from the late hours of diſſipation, ſhe will keep off, ſomewhat longer than otherwiſe, the wrinkles of age: and I would hope the preſcription I have given may, amidſt the more important cares of pleaſure, appear deſerving of her attention.

This preſcription muſt, from its nature, be confined to the ladies, beauty in perfection being their prerogative. To recommend virtue to our fine gentlemen, becauſe vice may hurt their ſhapes, or ſpoil their faces, might appear ſomewhat like irony, which, on ſo ſerious a ſubject, I would wiſh to avoid. Some conſiderations may, however, be ſuggeſted, why even a fine gentleman may find his account in an occaſional practice of virtue, without derogating from the dignity of that character which it coſts him ſo much labour to attain.

*The Generous Lover.*

AMELIA was the only daughter of a reputable tradeſman, in the metropolis. Having loſt her mother at the age of ſixteen, ſhe was left entirely to her own diſcretion; her father being a man of mean underſtanding, and cloſe diſpoſition, whoſe chief concern was his buſineſs, neglected the education of his daughter, not reflecting on the dangers her youth and inexperience expoſed her to, by being abſolute miſtreſs of her actions. She was not endowed with a great ſhare of beauty, her perſon was far from ſtriking, a ſimplicity, bordering on childiſhneſs, appeared in her countenance. She was poſſeſſed of a good natural underſtanding, which if properly cultivated, might have made her an ornament to her ſex; but, on the contrary, without a friend to direct her young ideas to the paths of virtue, and to teach her, "that to be good is to be happy." Can it be a matter of ſurprize then, that her unguarded innocence ſhould become the prey of a deſigning villain! She was paſſionately fond of reading novels (a ſpecies of amuſement highly pernicious to youth of both ſexes) particularly thoſe, where the tender paſſions are artfully diſplayed, in the moſt engaging colours. Amelia, vainly imagining her attractions brilliant enough to wound deeply at firſt ſight, thought of nothing leſs than a titled huſband: her fortune, indeed, was too conſiderable to be overlooked. When ſhe attained her twentieth year, ſhe became acquainted with a young man of the name of Saville, who being in the ſame branch as her father, had by that means frequent opportunities of ſeeing and converſing with her, he became deeply enamoured of her. His fortune, indeed, was rather inferior to her's; but to compenſate for that deficiency, he had an agreeable perſon, and a large ſhare of merit to recommend him to her eſteem. Having obtained leave of her father to pay his addreſſes, if agreeable to Amelia, full of the moſt ſanguine hopes, and flattering expectations, he waited on her, in order to declare the tenderneſs of his paſſion. No ſooner had he made her acquainted with his ſentiments, than ſhe flew into a violent rage, wondered he durſt inſult her with his love, and, in the ſevereſt terms, forbade him the houſe, or even thinking of her more. This to him, who really loved her, was a painful

ful ſtroke; however, he endeavoured to bear it with reſignation and manly fortitude, hoping ſhe might one day alter her preſent opinion, and reward his conſtancy.

Some time after this, ſhe went to pay a viſit to a friend at a little village, a few miles from town; her gay appearance attracted the eyes of a young diſſipated nobleman, who had an eſtate contiguous to her friend, Mrs. Sydney. Lord F——m, who had made the ruin of female innocence his chief purſuit, was perfectly maſter of thoſe little arts which gain the unſuſpecting heart. Amelia would often leave Miſs Sydney, though an agreeable companion, to indulge her contemplative humour. She would ſometimes ramble a mile from the houſe, with a book in her hand: it was in one of theſe little excurſions his lordſhip contrived to meet her. He accoſted her with the moſt engaging politeneſs, told her he had long wiſhed for the happineſs he then enjoyed, and paid her many compliments, which her vanity induced her to believe were the real effuſions of his heart. After ſome diſcourſe, he prevailed on the deluded Amelia to promiſe to meet him the next evening at the ſame ſpot, as he told her the reaſon he could not have the pleaſure of waiting on her at Mrs. Sydney's, was on account of a little diſpute they had; at the ſame time begged her to keep it ſecret from every human being, as he was greatly dependent on an uncle, an old batchelor, who was then dangerouſly ill, and who, in caſe his nephew remained ſingle, was to leave his eſtate to him. This was a very plauſible excuſe, which Amelia implicitly believing, promiſed ſecreſy; but his real motive for deſiring it was, he was ſenſible, if Mrs. Sydney was acquainted with their connection, her well-known prudence would be a bar to his deſigns. He accompanied her part of the way home, but fearful of a diſcovery, parted with her at a little diſtance from the houſe. Amelia returned home in high ſpirits at the thoughts of her imaginary conqueſt, and quite elated with the idea of becoming a lady, behaved with the moſt haughty ſuperiority to her friends: however they might be ſurprized at the extraordinary change in her behaviour, they did not think proper to enquire into the cauſe of it.

She was punctual to her appointment the next evening, where ſhe found him waiting. After converſing for ſome time, he told her, he could not poſſibly exiſt without her, that his whole happineſs depended on her, and in ſhort, artfully perſuaded this infatuated girl to conſent to elope with him; accordingly the next evening, under pretence of taking her uſual ramble, ſhe went to the library, and taking from thence one of her favourite novels, ſhe left her kind friends, and ſet out to meet his lordſhip, whom ſhe found with a chaiſe and four, ready to convey her to one of his ſeats, where he informed her ſhe was expected as his wife. Pleaſed with her imaginary title, ſhe forgot the diſtreſs her ſudden diſappearance would occaſion Mrs. Sydney; nor did ſhe ever beſtow a thought on the anxious concern her father muſt feel, on being acquainted with her folly. Regardleſs of every conſideration, but that of retaining lord F——'s affection (as ſhe was too ſenſible her only ſupport was on his bounty,) ſhe lived a contented life for the ſpace of two years, when he, having a match propoſed to him from one of the firſt families in the kingdom, informed her of the abſolute neceſſity there was of her quitting his houſe. Amazed at this ungenerous treatment, ſhe reproached him with ingratitude; and he, not being uſed to bear the ſlighteſt contradiction, inſiſted on her leaving the houſe directly, which accordingly ſhe did; but, unhappy girl, where could ſhe fly without a friend to ſuccour her in her diſtreſs, or afford her the leaſt relief, with only one ſingle guinea to ſubſiſt on? What a diſmal proſpect for her! however, ſhe took a lodging, and the next day ventured to write to her injured father, giving an exact account of the dreadful ſituation ſhe was in, and unleſs ſhe had immediate relief, ſhe ſhould periſh through want, and concluded with deploring her folly in the ſincereſt, and moſt penitent language. Mr. Saville, who had been informed of the *faux pas* ſhe had made, greatly regretted her fall from virtue, and mourned in ſecret her deviation from the paths of honour, but ſtill retained the tender ſentiments he had formerly expreſſed. He was a frequent viſitor at Amelia's father's, who was exceedingly fond of him: happening to dine there that day, on which her letter came to her father's hand, after dinner as they were diſcourſing on different ſubjects, a ſervant brought in a letter, addreſſed to his maſter, on which he had no ſooner caſt his eyes, than he changed colour, and ſighed out, "O, my unhappy child!" Mr. Saville inſtantly caught the alarm, anxious to know the fate of his beloved Amelia: he, with the utmoſt eagerneſs ſnatched up the letter, which had dropt from the old gentleman's hand, and having peruſed the affecting contents, pierced with the moſt lively grief at the idea of

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her ſufferings, he exclaimed, in broken accents, "Oh, my Amelia, dear penitent angel! am I ſo happy as to have it in my power to eaſe your diſtreſs? I will fly to relieve you; but, perhaps, even now, the lovely wanderer is deſtitute of a houſe to ſhelter herſelf in;" but his ardour was checked, by inſtantly recollecting her averſion to him, and her commands never to ſee her more. "Perhaps," ſaid he, "ſhe may reject with diſdain every offer I may make; my hateful preſence may add to her diſtreſs, by bringing the moſt painful ideas to her mind." Opening his mind to the old gentleman, and finding him ready to forgive her, and impatiently longing to ſee her, to confirm his forgiveneſs by a parental embrace, they agreed to go together to the village, where ſhe was; and Mr. Saville to ſtay at an inn, while her father went to find out her habitation: and then, if ſhe conſented, he was to be ſent for; he not chuſing to go unleſs ſhe was agreeable, (ſo timid is true love, fearful of giving the leaſt pain to the object of its wiſhes!) She had finiſhed her lonely meal, and was ſitting thinking on her melancholy ſituation, when her father entered: he flew to embrace her, while ſhe, quite unprepared for ſuch a tender reception, fainted away. After ſhe recovered, ſhe fell on her knees, and in the humbleſt manner, intreated his pardon, which he readily granted, and raiſing her up, begged her to forget what was paſt. She was by this time tolerably compoſed, and talked of her acquaintance in town. "Oh," ſaid ſhe, burſting into tears, what has the world ſaid of me? I can never ſhow my face again, among thoſe who were once proud of my friendſhip." "Comfort yourſelf, my dear Amelia," ſaid her father, "you have ſtill one friend left beſides your aged parent, who is now waiting to ſee you, when you give him leave." "My heart," ſaid ſhe, informs me is the injured Saville: how can I ſupport his preſence, after my baſe treatment of him, or look him in the face, ſuch a guilty creature as I am, and he all virtue itſelf!"

Mr. Saville was ſent for, and joyfully accompanied the meſſenger to the houſe, where the meeting between him and his Amelia was too tender to be deſcribed; words cannot do juſtice to their feelings: he all love and acknowledgment; and ſhe all confuſion and gratitude for this unexpected favour. They brought Amelia to town, where Mr. Saville, with a generoſity of mind, of which few men are capable, paid his addreſſes in form to her, and was graciouſly received. The day was fixed, which was to make them happy for life. Mrs. Sydney and her daughter were invited to the nuptials, which were happily celebrated. She makes him a tender and ſociable companion; and he, in return, is the beſt of huſbands: they are eſteemed by their friends, who ſeem to outvie each other in ſhewing their attachment to them. However men may be charged, in general, with poſſeſſing narrow ideas, and mean notions of our ſex, yet here is an inſtance, that nature has produced ſuch an uncommon being as a Generous Lover.

*White Hats—To be, or not to be,*
*That's the Queſtion?*

ACcording to Sir Roger de Coverley "much may be ſaid on both ſides." We are told by the advocates for white hats, that they are cooler, and do not attract the rays of the ſun ſo much as black hats. We will admit of this for argument ſake; but then how can we reconcile a black coat with a white hat? Is the head the only part of the body liable to perſpiration? An advocate for white hats under this predicament muſt be a man of a very warm imagination, and therefore is juſtly entitled to wear a white, a blue, or a yellow hat, as may moſt effectually tend to cool his brain; as to green, that colour is now blended with white, for the ſake of *coolneſs* no doubt.

I remember ſome years ſince the celebrated Wig Middleton, who had agreed to dreſs in direct oppoſition to all faſhions, went into mourning for his wife, from whom he had been ſeparated for a conſiderable time, and his mourning conſiſted of a pair of black gauze ruffles; he aſſigned ſome reaſons for this whim, among others, that his wife had been ſuch a vixen he did not think her deſerving of better mourning; beſides it was œconomical, as black ruffles ſeldom wore white, but white ruffles often grew black.

The advocates for white hats have overlooked a fair deduction that might be made from Middleton's œconomical principle; that is, as white hats would by wearing become black, they would with only one dip by the aſſiſtance of the *Dyers Company*, renovate into new black hats, and be worn in winter with equal pleaſure. Beſides, hair-dreſſers, bakers, and millers, have a ſtill more plauſible plea for wearing white hats, they being ſo congenial with their profeſſions, and not diſplaying the effects of dealing largely in powder, flour, and meal.

But I do inſiſt upon it, that no man in deep mourning, except upon Wig Middleton's plan, or any Blackamoor above the age of five years, be ſuffered to wear white hats with impunity.

*BRITISH*

## *BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

### *Life of Henry Saint John.*

SAINT-JOHN (Henry) lord viſcount Bolingbroke, a great philoſopher and politician, and famous for the part he acted under both theſe characters, was deſcended from an ancient and noble family, and born at Batterſea in Surry in the year 1672. His father was Sir Henry St. John, ſon of Sir Walter St. John, of Batterſea: his mother was the lady Mary, ſecond daughter and coheireſs of Robert Rich, earl of Warwick. He was bred up with great care, under the inſpection of his grandfather, as well as of his father; who neglected no means to improve and accompliſh him in his tendereſt years. Some have inſinuated, that he was educated in diſſenting principles; and a certain writer ſays, that he "was well lectured by his grandmother, and her confeſſor, Mr. Daniel Burgeſs, in the Preſbyterian way. He has dropped a hint in his letter to Mr. Pope, printed at the end of his letter to Sir William Wyndham, which ſeems to countenance a notion of this kind; and that is, where he ſpeaks of his being "condemned, when he was a boy, to read Manton, the puritanical parſon, who made one hundred and nineteen ſermons on the 119th pſalm." But whatever occaſional informations or inſtructions he might receive from his grandmother, or her friends, it is very certain, that he had a regular and liberal education; and, having paſſed through Eton ſchool, was removed to Chriſt-church in Oxford, where it may be fairly inferred, from the company he kept and the friendſhips he made, many of which ſubſiſted in their full ſtrength ever after, that he ſoon rubbed off the ruſt of puritaniſm, if indeed he ever contracted it. When he left the univerſity, he was conſidered as a perſon of very uncommon qualifications, and as one who was ſure to make a ſhining figure in the world. He was in his perſon perfectly agreeable: had a dignity mixed with ſweetneſs in his looks, and a manner that was extremely taking. He had great acuteneſs, great judgment, and a prodigious memory. Whatever he read, he retained; and that in ſo ſingular a manner, as to make it intirely his own. In the earlier part of his life he did not read much, or, at leaſt, not many books; for which he uſed to give the ſame reaſon that Menage aſſigned for not reading Moreri's Dictionary; namely, "That he was unwilling to fill his head with what did not deſerve a place there; ſince when it was once in, he knew not how to get it out again." With great parts he had, as it uſually happens, great paſſions; and theſe hurried him into many of thoſe indiſcretions and follies, which are common to young men. The truth is, he was a great libertine in his younger days; was much addicted to women, and apt to indulge himſelf in late hours, and in all the exceſſes that uſually attend them. This however did not wholly extinguiſh in him the love of ſtudy and the deſire of knowledge: "there has been ſomething always (ſays he) ready to whiſper in my ear, while I ran the courſe of pleaſure and of buſineſs, "*ſolve ſeneſcentem maturè ſanus equum*; and while 'tis well, releaſe thy aged horſe." But my genius, unlike the demon of Socrates, whiſpered ſo ſoftly, that very often I heard him not, in the hurry of thoſe paſſions with which I was tranſported. Some calmer hours there were; in them I hearkened to him. Reflection had often its turn; and the love of ſtudy, and deſire of knowledge, have never quite abandoned me. I am not therefore entirely unprepared for the life I will lead; and it is not without reaſon, that I promiſe myſelf more ſatisfaction in the latter part of it, than I ever knew in the former."

In the beginning of the year 1701 he was elected member for the borough of Wotton-Baſſet in Wiltſhire, and ſat in the fifth parliament of king William, which met on the 10th of February that year; and in which Robert Harley, Eſq; was choſen for the firſt time ſpeaker. This parliament was but of ſhort continuance; for it was diſſolved in November following. The chief buſineſs of it was the impeachment of the king's miniſters who had been concerned in the concluſion of the two partition-treaties; and Mr. St. John ſiding with the majority, who were then conſidered as Tories, ought to be looked upon as coming into the world under that denomination. We obſerve this in his favour againſt thoſe, who have accuſed him of changing ſides in the former part of his life. He was in the next parliament, that met on the 30th of December following, which was the laſt in the reign of king William, and the firſt in that of queen Anne. In July 1702, the queen making a tour from Windſor to Bath, by the way of Oxford, Mr. St. John attended her; and at Oxford, among ſeveral perſons of the higheſt diſtinction, had the degree of doctor of laws conferred upon him. Perſevering ſteadily in the ſame tory connections, which he had manifeſtly embraced againſt the inclinations of his family, his father and grandfather being both whigs, he acquired ſuch influence and authority in the houſe, that

that it was thought proper to diſtinguiſh his merit; and, on the 10th of April 1704, he was appointed ſecretary of war, and of the marines. As this poſt created a conſtant correſpondence between him and the duke of Marlborough, we may reaſonably preſume it to have been the principal foundation of the rumours raiſed many years after, that he was in a particular manner attached to that illuſtrious peer. It is certain, that he knew the worth of that great general, and was a ſincere admirer of him; but yet he was in no ſenſe his creature, as ſome have aſſerted. This he diſavowed, when the duke was in the zenith of his power; nor was he then charged, or ever afterwards, by the duke or ducheſs with ingratitude or breach of engagements to them. Yet, as we ſay, he had the higheſt opinion of the duke, which he retained to the laſt moment of his life; and he has told us ſo himſelf in ſo inimitable a manner, that we cannot forbear tranſcribing the paſſage. "By the death of king William, (ſays he) the duke of Marlborough was raiſed to the head of the army, and indeed of the confederacy; where he, a new, a private man, a ſubject, acquired by merit and management a more deciding influence, than high birth, confirmed authority, and even the crown of Great Britain, had given to king William. Not only all the parts of that vaſt machine, the grand alliance, were kept more compact and entire; but a more rapid and vigorous motion was given to the whole: and, inſtead of languiſhing or diſaſtrous campaigns, we ſaw every ſcene of the war full of action. All thoſe wherein he appeared, and many of thoſe wherein he was not then an actor, but abettor however of their action, were crowned with the moſt triumphant ſucceſs. I take with pleaſure this opportunity of doing juſtice to that great man, whoſe faults I knew, whoſe virtues I admired; and whoſe memory, as the greateſt general and as the greateſt miniſter, that our country, or perhaps any other has produced, I honour."

But whatever might be his regard for the duke of Marlborough at the time we are ſpeaking of, it is certain that it muſt have been entirely perſonal; ſince no two perſons could be more cloſely united in all political meaſures, than he and Mr. Harley: and therefore, when this miniſter was removed from the office of ſecretary of ſtate, in February 1707-8, Mr. St. John choſe to follow his fortune, and the next day reſigned his employment in the adminiſtration. He was not returned in the parliament, which was elected in 1708: but upon the diſſolution of it in 1710, Mr. Harley being made chancellor and under treaſurer of the exchequer, the poſt of ſecretary of ſtate was given to Mr. St. John. About the ſame time he wrote the famous letter to the Examiner, which may be found among the firſt of thoſe papers: it was univerſally aſcribed to him, and is indeed an exquiſite proof of his abilities as a writer; for in this ſingle ſhort paper are comprehended the outlines of that deſign, on which Dr. Swift employed himſelf for near a twelvemonth.

Upon the calling of a new parliament, to meet on the 25th of November, 1710, he was choſen knight of the ſhire for the county of Berks, and alſo burgeſs of Wotton-Baſſet; and made his election for the former. He appeared now upon a ſcene of action, which called forth all his abilities. He ſuſtained almoſt the whole weight of the buſineſs of the peace of Utrecht, which however he was not ſuppoſed to have negociated to the advantage of his country. The real ſtate of the caſe is, that "the two parties (as he himſelf owns) were become factions in the ſtrict ſenſe of the word." He was of that which prevailed for peace, againſt thoſe who delighted in war; for this was the language of the times; and therefore, a peace being reſolved on by the Engliſh miniſters at all events, it is no wonder if it was made with leſs advantage to the nation. He has owned this himſelf, although he has juſtified the peace in general: "though it was a duty (ſays he) that we owed to our country, to deliver her from the neceſſity of bearing any longer ſo unequal a part in ſo unneceſſary a war, yet was there ſome degree of merit in performing it. I think ſo ſtrongly in this manner, I am ſo incorrigible, that if I could be placed in the ſame circumſtances again, I would take the ſame reſolution, and act the ſame part. Age and experience might enable me to act with more ability and greater ſkill; but all I have ſuffered ſince the death of the queen, ſhould not hinder me from acting. Notwithſtanding this, I ſhall not be ſurpriſed, if you think that the peace of Utrecht was not anſwerable to the ſucceſs of the war, nor to the efforts made in it. I think ſo myſelf, and have always owned, even when it was making and made, that I thought ſo. Since we had committed a ſucceſsful folly, we ought to have reaped more advantage from it, than we did."

In July 1712, he had been created baron St. John of Lediard-Tregoze in Wiltſhire, and viſcount Bolingbroke; and

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was also the same year appointed lord lieutenant of the county of Essex. But these honours not answering his expectations, for his ambition was undoubtedly great, he formed a design of taking the lead in public affairs from his old friend Mr. Harley, then earl of Oxford; which proved in the issue unfortunate to them both. It must be observed, that Paulet St. John, the last earl of Bolingbroke, died on the 5th of October, preceding his creation; and that the earldom became extinct by his decease. The honour however was promised to him; but his presence in the house of commons being so necessary at that time, the lord treasurer Harley prevailed on him to remain there during that session, upon an assurance, that his rank should be preserved for him. But, when he expected that the old title would have been renewed in his favour, he was put off with that of viscount; which he resented as an affront, and looked upon it as so intended by the treasurer, who had got an earldom for himself. Hear how Bolingbroke speaks of this: "I continued (says he) in the house of commons, during that important session which preceded the peace; and which, by the spirit shewn through the whole course of it, and by the resolutions taken in it, rendered the conclusion of the treaties practicable. After this, I was dragged into the house of lords in such a manner, as to make my promotion a punishment, not a reward; and was there left to defend the treaties alone. It would not have been hard (continues he) to have forced the earl of Oxford to use me better. His good intentions began to be very much doubted of: the truth is, no opinion of his sincerity had ever taken root in the party; and, which was worse perhaps for a man in his station, the opinion of his capacity began to fall apace.—I began in my heart to renounce the friendship, which, till that time, I had preserved inviolable for Oxford. I was not aware of all his treachery, nor of the base and little means which he employed then, and continued to employ afterwards, to ruin me in the opinion of the queen, and every where else. I saw however, that he had no friendship for any body; and that with respect to me, instead of having the ability to render that merit, which I endeavoured to acquire, an addition of strength to himself, it became the object of his jealousy, and a reason for undermining me." There was also another transaction that passed not long after lord Bolingbroke's being raised to the peerage, which helped to increase his animosity against that minister. In a few weeks after his return from France, her majesty bestowed the vacant ribbons of the order of the garter upon the dukes of Hamilton, Beaufort, and Kent, and the earls Powlet, Oxford, and Strafford. Bolingbroke thought himself here again ill used, having an ambition, as the minister well knew, to receive such an instance as this was of his mistress's grace and favour. Upon the whole, therefore, it is no wonder that, when the treasurer's staff was taken from his old friend, he expressed his joy by entertaining that very day, July 27, 1714, at dinner, the generals Stanhope, Cadogan, and Palmer, with Sir William Wyndham, Mr. Craggs, and some other gentlemen. Oxford said, upon his going out, that some of them would smart for it; and Bolingbroke was far from being insensible of the danger to which he stood exposed: yet he was not without hopes still of securing himself, by making his court to the whigs; and it is certain, that a little before this he had proposed to bring in a bill to the house of lords, to make it treason to enlist soldiers for the pretender, which was passed into an act.

Soon after the accession of king George I. to the throne, the seals were taken from him, and all the papers in his office secured: yet, during the short session of parliament at this juncture, he applied himself with his usual industry and vigour, to keep up the spirits of the friends to the late administration, without omitting any proper occasion of testifying his respect and duty to his majesty; in which spirit he assisted in settling the civil list, and other necessary points. But, upon the meeting of the new parliament, in March 1715, finding himself in imminent danger, he privately withdrew into France, in the latter end of that month. The continuator of Rapin's history represents him as having fled in a kind of panic: "lord Bolingbroke's heart began to fail him (says that historian) as soon as he heard that Prior was landed at Dover, and had promised to reveal all he knew. Accordingly that evening his lordship, who had the night before appeared at the playhouse in Drury-Lane, and bespoke another play for the next night, and subscribed to a new opera, that was to be acted some time after, went off to Dover in disguise, as a servant to Le Vigne, one of the French king's messengers." Upon his arrival at Paris, he received an invitation from the pretender, to engage in his service; which he absolutely refused, and made the best application that his present circumstances would admit, to prevent the extremity of his prosecution in England. After a short stay

at Paris, he retired into Dauphine, where he continued till the beginning of July; when, receiving a meſſage from ſome of his party in England, he complied with a ſecond invitation from the pretender; and taking the ſeals of the ſecretary's office at Commercy, he ſet out with them for Paris, in order to procure from that court the neceſſary ſuccours for his new maſter's projected invaſion of England. The vote for impeaching him of high treaſon had paſſed in the houſe of commons on the 10th of June preceding; and ſix articles were brought into the houſe, and read by Mr. Walpole, Auguſt the 4th, 1715, which were in ſubſtance as follow, viz. 1. That, whereas he had aſſured the miniſters of the States General, by order from her majeſty in 1711, that ſhe would make no peace but in concert with them; yet he ſent Mr. Prior to France that ſame year, with propoſals for a treaty of peace with that monarch, without the conſent of the allies: 2. That he adviſed and promoted the making a ſeparate treaty or convention with France, which was ſigned in September: 3. That he diſcloſed to Mr. Meſnager, the French miniſter at London, this convention, which was the preliminary inſtruction to her majeſty's plenipotentiaries at Utrecht, in October: 4. That her majeſty's final inſtructions to her ſaid plenipotentiaries were diſcloſed by him to the abbe Gualtier, an emiſſary of France: 5. That he diſcloſed to the French the manner how Tournay in Flanders might be gained by them: 6. That he adviſed and promoted the yielding up of Spain and the Weſt Indies to the duke of Anjou, then an enemy to her majeſty. Theſe articles were ſent up to the lords in Auguſt; in conſequence of which, he was attainted of high treaſon, the 10th of September the ſame year.

In the mean time, his new engagements with the pretender had the ſame iſſue; for the year 1715 was ſcarcely expired, when the ſeals and papers of his new office of ſecretary were demanded, and given up; and this was ſoon followed by an accuſation, branched into ſeven articles, in which he was charged with treachery, incapacity, and neglect. Thus diſcarded by the pretender, he reſolved to make his peace, if it were poſſible, at home. He ſet himſelf immediately in earneſt to this work; and in a ſhort time, by that activity which was the characteriſtic of his nature, and with which he conſtantly proſecuted all his deſigns, he procured, through the mediation of the earl of Stair, then the Britiſh ambaſſador at the French court, a promiſe of pardon, upon certain conditions, from the king; who, in July 1716, created Sir Henry St. John, his father, baron of Batterſea, and viſcount St. John. Such a variety of diſtreſsful events had thrown him into a ſtate of reflection, and this produced, by way of relief, a philoſophical conſolation, which he wrote the ſame year, under the title of Reflexions upon Exile. In this piece he has drawn the picture of his own exile, which, being repreſented as a violence, proceeding ſolely from the malice of his perſecutors, to one who had ſerved his country with ability and integrity, is by the magic of his pen converted not only into a tolerable, but what appears to be an honourable ſtation. The following year he drew up a vindication of his whole conduct with reſpect to the tories, in the form of a letter to Sir William Wyndham, which was printed in 1753. It is writen with the utmoſt elegance and addreſs, and abounds with intereſting and entertaining anecdotes.

His firſt lady being dead, he eſpouſed about this time a ſecond, of great merit and accompliſhments, who was niece to the famous Madame de Maintenon, and widow of the marquis de Villette; with whom he had a very large fortune, encumbered however with a long and troubleſome law-ſuit. In the company and converſation of this lady, he paſſed his time in France, ſometimes in the country, and ſometimes at the capital, till 1723; in which year, after the breaking up of the parliament, the king was pleaſed to grant him a full and free pardon. Upon the firſt notice of this favour, the expectation of which had been the ruling principle of his political conduct for ſeveral years, he returned to his native country. It is obſervable, that biſhop Atterbury was baniſhed at this very juncture: and happening, on his being ſet aſhore at Calais, to hear that lord Bolingbroke was there, in his way to England, he ſaid, "Then I am exchanged." His lordſhip having obtained, about two years after his return, an act of parliament to reſtore him to his family-inheritance, and to enable him to poſſeſs any purchaſe he ſhould make, pitched upon a ſeat of lord Tankerville, at Dawley near Uxbridge, where he ſettled with his lady, and gratified the politeneſs of his taſte, by improving it into a moſt elegant villa. Here he amuſed himſelf with rural employments, and with correſponding and converſing with Pope, Swift, and other ingenious friends; but he was by no means ſatisfied in his own mind, for he was yet no more than a titular lord, and ſtood excluded from a ſeat in the houſe of peers. Inflamed with this taint that yet remained in his blood,

he

*The Captivating Mrs. C-pb-ll.* *The generous Gallant*

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he entered again, in 1726, upon the public ſtage; and diſavowing all obligations to Sir Robert Walpole, to whoſe enmity he imputed his not having received all the effects of royal mercy that were intended him, he embarked in the oppoſition againſt that miniſter, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf by a multitude of pieces, written during the ſhort remainder of that reign, and for ſome years under the following, with great boldneſs againſt the meaſures that were then purſued. Beſides his papers in the Craftſman, he publiſhed ſeveral pamphlets, which were afterwards reprinted in the ſecond edition of his political tracts, and in the collection of his works.

Having carried on his part of the ſiege againſt the miniſter with inimitable ſpirit for ten years, he laid down his pen, upon a diſagreement with his principal coadjutors; and, in 1735, he retired to France, with a full reſolution never to engage more in public buſineſs. Swift, who knew that this retreat was the effect of diſdain, vexation, and diſappointment, that his lordſhip's paſſions ran high, and that his attainder unreverſed ſtill tingled in his veins, concluded him certainly gone once more to the pretender, as his enemies gave out: but he was rebuked for this by Mr. Pope, who aſſured him, that it was abſolutely untrue in every circumſtance, that he had fixed in a very agreeable retirement near Fontainbleau, and made it his whole buſineſs *vacare literis*. His lordſhip had now paſſed the ſixtieth year of his age, and through as great a variety of ſcenes both of pleaſure and buſineſs, as any of his cotemporaries. He had gone as far towards reinſtating himſelf in the full poſſeſſion of his former honours, as great parts and application could go; and was at length convinced, that the door was finally ſhut againſt him. He had not been long in his retreat, when he began a courſe of Letters on the ſtudy and uſe of hiſtory, for the uſe of the lord Cornbury, to whom they are addreſſed. They were publiſhed in 1752; and though they are written, as all his lordſhip's pieces are, in a moſt elegant and maſterly ſtyle, and abound with the juſteſt and deepeſt reflections, yet, on account of ſome freedoms taken with eccleſiaſtical hiſtory, they expoſed him to much cenſure. Subjoined to theſe letters are, his piece upon exile, and a letter to lord Bathurſt on the true uſe of ſtudy and retirement; both full of the fineſt reflections, as finely expreſſed. Upon the death of his father, who lived to an extreme old age, he ſettled at Batterſea, the ancient ſeat of the family, where he paſſed the remainder of his life in the higheſt dignity. His age, his great genius, perfected by long experience and much reflection, gave him naturally the aſcendant over all men; and he was, in truth, a kind of oracle to all men. He was now as great a philoſopher, as he had been before a ſtateſman: he read, he reflected, he wrote, abundantly. Pope and Swift, one the greateſt poet, the other the greateſt wit of his time, perfectly adored him; and it is well known, that the former received from him the materials for his Eſſay on man. Read the following words of a noble lord, who knew experimentally the ſweets of *otium cum dignitate*: "Lord Bolingbroke (ſays he) had early made himſelf maſter of books and men; but in his firſt career of life, being immerſed at once in buſineſs and pleaſure, he ran through a variety of ſcenes in a ſurprizing and eccentric manner. When his paſſions ſubſided by years and diſappointments, when he improved his rational faculties by more grave ſtudies and reflection, he ſhone out in his retirement with a luſtre peculiar to himſelf, though not ſeen by vulgar eyes. The gay ſtateſman was changed into a philoſopher, equal to any of the ſages of antiquity. The wiſdom of Socrates, the dignity and eaſe of Pliny, and the wit of Horace, appeared in all his writings and converſation."

*(To be continued.)*

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Generous Gallant and Mrs. C——ll.*

OUR hero is deſcended from an antient and noble family, who have made a conſpicuous figure in the annals of this country. In the early part of his life he diſtinguiſhed himſelf for many amiable qualities: his generoſity and liberality, when at ſchool, gained him the friendſhip and eſteem of all his fellow pupils; and his pocket was ever open to thoſe whoſe confined ſtipends would not permit them to be on a par with him in his *menus plaiſirs*. In doing this he preſerved great delicacy, never ſhocking the fine feelings of his ſchool-fellows, but anticipating, by a happy aſſiduity, thoſe wants which he propoſed ſupplying.

As he advanced towards maturity, this juvenile acquaintance ripened into friendſhip, and a mutual intercourſe of good offices produced the moſt agreeable ſociety, which ſtill ſubſiſts amongſt many of the youths who were educated at the ſame academy.

Having finiſhed his education at home, he went abroad, under the tuition of a gentleman well known in the republic of letters.

letters. As usual, Paris was the first principal city where they proposed sojourning, and the gaiety and dissipation which prevail in that capital, might have been fatal to our hero, if the judgment and knowledge which his Mentor possessed, had not properly curbed the impetuosity of youth in the career of pleasure. Hence it was, that the Generous Gallant had but few opportunities of paying his devoirs to the ladies whose favours he was solicitous of obtaining; nor could he often obtain permission to visit those parties, where gaming is the professed motive of the association, by which means he was prevented for some time being the dupe to artful opera girls, and still more artful sharpers. But unluckily for him, his tutor was seized with a violent fever, that carried him off in a short time, which emancipated our hero from all the restraints which had hitherto confined him within the pale of prudence. No sooner was he thus at liberty, than he gave into the fashionable foibles of Parisian frivolity. He immediately formed a connexion with an opera figurante, who had been very fortunate in levying contributions on English gentlemen; and having studied the art of pleasing, as well as seducing, with great success, she fleeced the Generous Gallant at a very high rate. Not satisfied, however, with the spoils she personally gained from him, Mademoiselle was so obliging as to introduce him to a set of nominal noblemen, who lived by the manœuvres of play, who very politely stript him of all the cash he could command, and lent him his own money, which they afterwards regained, and by that means he became a debtor of honour to a considerable amount.

Upon his writing to England for a remittance, in order to liquidate this honourable, as well as other debts, his guardian refused to honour his bills; and he would have been in a very disagreeable situation, if he had not met with a school-fellow, who had lately come of age, and was in possession of a large fortune, who accommodated him with a sufficient sum to extricate him from his present embarrassment.

Our hero found it now expedient to return to England, without making the tour of Europe, as was at first proposed. On the Generous Gallant's return, he found himself under the necessity of pursuing a plan of œconomy which was very disagreeable to him, as it restrained his natural liberality, particularly with regard to the fair sex. To this circumstance may be ascribed the chasm which prevails in this part of his memoirs till he came of age. However, it may reasonably be supposed that Charlotte H—yes, mother M—chell, and some other benevolent matrons of the like class, administered to his wants during this interval. But no sooner had the Generous Gallant gained possession of his ample fortune, than he gave a full loose to his natural generous disposition in behalf of the ladies, as the Armit—ds, Perditas, and birds of Paradise of that period experienced, to their great consolation and satisfaction.

Let it not, however, be imagined, that our hero's sole thoughts centered in amour and intrigue: he possessed a great taste for the fine arts, and being a very good classic scholar, took much delight in perusing the antients, with whom he had formed a pretty intimate acquaintance when at school. Architecture was one of his favourite studies, and he resolved to build himself an elegant house from a plan drawn by himself, which has since been carried into execution, and is now a very conspicuous building in the purlieus of Marybone.

Having by this time diverted his thoughts from grizettes, and brimstone coloured charioteers, his amours took a superior turn, and we find him strongly suspected intriguing with most of the demireps upon the *haut ton*. Amongst this list we have heard mentioned the name of lady C——, Mrs. B——, and Mrs. S——; but as these affairs were conducted with great secrecy, we cannot pretend to be very particular as to the circumstances that attended them. It is however believed, that he found these connexions attended with so many disagreeable circumstances, as well as dangerous consequences, added to the incroachment they made in his time with regard to other pursuits, that he soon relinquished them for ease and liberty.

About this time our hero was ballotted into most of the polite clubs in the environs of St. James's, which was an auxiliary cause for the remission in his pursuits of gallantry; as those hours were now frequently sacrificed to the blind goddess, which had heretofore been devoted to the Cyprian deity. It must be owned, that the change was not much to his advantage, as these frequent vigils, not only greatly interrupted his rest, but proved very fatal to his pocket; he having in a short time lost considerable sums, which he could not conveniently spare.

The rage of gaming was not, however, of long duration; the sports of the field, and other avocations, diverted his thoughts from Hazard, E. O. and Pharaoh; and, upon the return of the winter season, he could not be persuaded to rattle a box, or touch a card, though much solicited to both: on the contrary, having taken a firm

reſolution never again to riſk any ſum, the loſs of which would occaſion him a moment's uneaſineſs, he has accepted of fifty pounds to forfeit a thouſand, if he ever loſes more than twenty pounds, at one ſitting, at any game whatever.

Soon after he had taken this laudable reſolution, he became acquainted with the heroine of theſe pages. Being at his ſeat in Huntingdonſhire, our hero was driven by a heavy ſhower of rain, to take ſhelter in one of his tenant's houſes, where Mrs. C——ll was then upon a viſit. The farmer perſuaded the Generous Gallant to ſit down, and partake of a homely meal and ſome of his ale; which he did with great ſatisfaction, as he entered into an agreeable converſation with Mrs. C——ll. Our heroine's perſonal charms had at firſt ſtruck his grace; but her good ſenſe and affability made a ſtill greater impreſſion on him. His curioſity was greatly excited to be acquainted with her ſtory, and he accordingly deputed a truſty valet, whoſe good ſervices, upon ſimilar occaſions, he had often experienced, to make the neceſſary inquiries of the farmer, the reſult of which was nearly as follows.

Mrs. C——ll was the daughter of a gentleman, who had a place under government, which enabled him to live genteelly, but without being enabled to make any ſavings out of his income. He, nevertheleſs, gave his daughter Arabella a polite education, which ſhe failed not to profit by, and cultivate a good underſtanding, which united with a beautiful form, and a graceful deportment, ſecured her many admirers, though it was pretty well known ſhe had no pretenſions to any fortune. Amongſt the train of her ſuitors was lieutenant C——ll, a Scotch gentleman of good family. He paid his addreſſes in form, and after ſome time prevailed upon our heroine to yield him her hand.

They lived for ſeveral months in a ſtate of perfect felicity, and which would probably have ſtill continued, had he not been ordered to join his regiment, which was ſent to America. Here he ſignalized himſelf upon many occaſions, and gained laurels that probably would have tended to a rapid promotion, had he not unfortunately been wounded upon a foraging party. The wound proved mortal, he paid the great debt of nature, and left her a diſconſolate widow. The valet farther learnt, that Mrs. C——ll was now in ſearch of a houſekeeper's place to a ſingle gentleman, as her penſion would not enable her to live at eaſe, and ſhe could not marry without loſing it.

The laſt circumſtance ſtruck our hero very forcibly, and he was reſolved, if poſſible, to improve upon it. He accordingly contrived to obtain an interview with her, in which he made her ſome propoſals that alarmed her delicacy, and which ſhe rejected with ſome warmth. But in a ſubſequent *Tete-a-Tete*, having prepared a bond to ſecure her a ſettlement of three-hundred a year, the bait was too alluring. She required a week to conſider of the propoſal, at the expiration of which period ſhe yielded with a becoming reluctance to the overture.

This connexion has ſubſiſted for ſome time, and is, in every reſpect, mutually agreeable, as the greateſt politeneſs on the one part, and the ſtricteſt aſſiduity to pleaſe on the other, promiſe a long continuation of this connexion.

## *Friendſhip put to the Teſt.*

[*From the French of Marmontel*]

*Tranſlated by a young Lady.*

(*Continued from our Mag. for June, p.* 316.)

LADY Albury, in the moſt cruel perplexity, ſeeing the unhappy Corally fading and languiſhing in tears, and aſking leave to depart, reſolved to write to Nelſon to come and diſſuade the girl from returning to India, and preſerve her from that diſguſt of life, which daily conſumed her. But Nelſon was not leſs to be pitied himſelf. Scarcely had he left Corally, but he perceived the danger of ſeeing her, from the reluctance he found to part with her. Every thing that ſeemed trifling to him, when with her, became ſerious on being deprived of her. In the violence of ſolitude he had examined his ſoul; he found there friendſhip languiſhing, his zeal for the welfare of his country weakened, almoſt extinct, and love only predominating, with that ſweet and terrible dominion which it exerciſes over good hearts. He perceived, with horror, that even his reaſon had ſuffered itſelf to be ſeduced. The rights of Blandford were no longer ſacred; the involuntary crime of depriving him of Corally's heart was at leaſt excuſeable; at the worſt the Indian was free, and Blandford himſelf would not exact it as a duty that ſhe ſhould be his. "Unhappy wretch, cried Nelſon, ſhocked at theſe ideas, whither does a blind paſſion hurry me? The poiſon of vice gains ground, my heart is already corrupted. Is it for me to examine, whether the depoſit committed to my charge belongs to him who entruſted me with it; and am I authoriſed to judge, to whom it belongs, when I promiſed to keep it. The Indian is free, but am I ſo myſelf! ſhould I call Blandford's

ford's right in queſtion, if it were not with a deſign to uſurp it? My crime was involuntary at firſt; but it ceaſes to be ſo, when I give my conſent to it. What! ſhall I juſtify perjury! I believe that an unfaithful friend is excuſable. Who would have told thee Nelſon, ah! who would have told thee, while embracing the virtuous Blandford, that thou couldſt conceive a doubt, whether it were lawful for thee to rob him of one who was to be his wife, and whom he truſted to thy fidelity? How exceſſively does love debaſe a man! What a ſtrange revolution does it produce in his heart? Ah! let it tear mine to pieces, if it pleaſe; yet it never ſhall make it either perfidious or mean: and though my reaſon ſhould leave me, my conſcience, at leaſt, will never betray me. Her light is uncorruptible, the cloud of the paſſions cannot obſcure it; it is my guide, and friendſhip, honour, and fidelity are not yet without a ſupport."

Notwithſtanding the idea of Corally was always before him, had he ſeen her only in her native charms, adorned with ſimple beauty, bearing the ſerenity of innocence on her countenance, on her lips the ſmile of candour, in her eyes the fire of deſire, and the enchanting air of voluptuouſneſs amidſt all the graces of her perſon, he would have in his principles, in the ſeverity of his manners, a ſufficient preſervative againſt ſeduction; but he imagined he ſaw the amiable girl as full of ſenſibility as himſelf, more feeble, and without any other ſhield than a diſcretion which was not her own, innocently indulging a propenſity which would make her unhappy; and that the very pity ſhe excited in him ſerved only as nouriſhment to his love. Nelſon blamed himſelf for loving Corally, but forgave himſelf for pitying her. Senſible of the miſeries in which he was going to involve her, he could not bear the idea of her tears without thinking of the ſweet eyes which were to ſhed them, or of the panting boſom which ſhe would bedew with them; and the very reſolution of forgetting her endeared her the more to him. He attached himſelf to her in the very act of renouncing her; but in proportion as he found that he grew weaker, he became the more courageous.

"Let me give over all thoughts of a cure, ſaid he; I exhauſt myſelf in fruitleſs efforts. It is a fit which I muſt ſuffer to go off. I burn, I languiſh, I die, but all this is included in ſuffering; and I am not accountable to any one for what paſſes within myſelf. Provided nothing eſcape me without, which may diſcover my paſſion, my friend has no grounds for complaint. It is only a misfortune to be weak; and I have courage enough to be unhappy."

After this reſolution of dying rather than violating the rights of friendſhip, he received a letter from his ſiſter, he read it with emotion, with an inexpreſſible extaſy: "Sweet and tender victim, ſaid he, thou groaneſt, thou wiſheſt to ſacrifice thyſelf for my repoſe, and my duty. Forgive! Heaven is my witneſs, that I feel more than thyſelf, all the pains I cauſe thee. May my friend, thy huſband, come ſoon to dry up thy precious tears. He will love thee as much as I; his happineſs entirely depends on thine. In the mean time it is requiſite that I ſhould ſee her, to keep her from a ſecond elopement, and to conſole her. I ſee her! What danger ſhould I expoſe myſelf to? Her irreſiſtible charms, her grief, her love, her tears, which I cauſe her to ſhed, and which it would be ſo ſweet to catch, thoſe ſighs which eſcape from an artleſs and ſimple heart, that language of nature, whereby the moſt ſenſible heart expreſſes itſelf with ſo much candour—what trials to ſupport! What muſt become of me! And what can I ſay to her? Be that as it will—I muſt ſee her, and ſpeak to her as a friend, as a father. After I ſhall have ſeen her, I cannot, at beſt, but be more agitated, more unhappy on that account: my own repoſe is out of the queſtion, it is his which intereſts me moſt: the happineſs of my friend, who ſhe muſt live for, depends upon it. I am certain I can conquer myſelf, and however great the conflict ſhall be, it would be both a weakneſs and a diſgrace to decline it."

On Nelſon's arrival, Corally trembling and confuſed, was fearful to come in his ſight. She had ardently wiſhed for his return, but on ſeeing him, a mortal coldneſs crept through her veins. She appeared like one ſtanding before a judge, who was going with a ſingle word to decide her fate.

How great were the feelings of Nelſon, when he ſaw the roſes of youth faded on her cheeks, and the fire of her eyes almoſt extinguiſhed! "Come, ſaid Juliette to her brother, calm the mind of this child, and cure her of her melancholy. She is killed with the vapours for being with me, ſhe wiſhes to return to India."

Nelſon, ſpeaking with the voice of friendſhip, wanted to prevail on her by the tendereſt reproaches to explain herſelf before his ſiſter; but Corally kept ſilent; and Juliette perceiving that ſhe was a reſtraint upon her, went out of the room.

"What is the matter with you, Corally? What have we done to you? ſaid Nelſon. What is it that makes you uneaſy?"

eaſy?"——"Do not you know? Could you not have diſcovered that my joy, as well as my ſorrow can no longer have but one cauſe? Cruel friend! I live only thro' you; and you avoid me; you would have me die!——but I am miſtaken, you wiſh not that I ſhould; they go farther, they inſiſt that I ſhould renounce you, that I ſhould forget you. They frighten me, damp my ſpirits, and force you to make me diſtracted. I aſk only one favour of you, ſaid ſhe, falling on her knees, is to tell me whom I offend in loving you, what duty do I violate, or what unhappineſs do I occaſion? Are there here ſuch cruel laws, or are tyrants rigorous enough to forbid me the moſt worthy uſe of my heart and my reaſon? Muſt I love nothing in the world? Or if I may love, could I make a better choice?"

"Dear Corally, replied Nelſon, nothing is more ſincere, nothing more tender than the friendſhip which attaches me to you. It would be impoſſible, it would be even unjuſt if you were inſenſible of it."——

"Ah this is reviving, this is talking reaſon."

"But though it be very pleaſing to me to be what you think the moſt dear in the world, it is what I have no pretenſions to, and ought not even to conſent to."

"Alas! now I do not underſtand you."

"When my friend committed you to my care, was he not dear to you?"

"He is ſo ſtill."

"Would you not have been happy to have been his wife?"

"I believe I ſhould."

"Did you love any one in the world as much as him?"

"I did not know you."

"Blandford, your protector, the depoſitory and guardian of your virtue, in loving you has a right to be loved."

"His kind offices are always preſent to my mind; I honour him as a ſecond father."

"Well then, let me tell you, that he reſolves to unite you to him by a tie ſtill more engaging, than that of kind offices. He has entruſted me with the half of himſelf, and aſpires only to the happineſs of being your huſband on his return."

Corally, being now calm, rejoined, "Is this then the obſtacle which ſeparates us? Be eaſy, it is removed."

"How?"

"Never, never, I ſolemnly proteſt, will I be Blandford's wife."

"It muſt be ſo."

"It is impoſſible, Blandford himſelf ſhall confirm it."

"What! One who received you from the hands of a dying parent, and has always treated you with all the tenderneſs of a father?"

"Under that ſacred title I revere Blandford; but he muſt not expect more."

"You are then reſolved to make him miſerable?"

"I have reſolved to deceive no one. Had I given my hand to Blandford, and were Nelſon to demand my life, I would give my life to Nelſon; I ſhould be perjured with reſpect to Blandford."

"What do you ſay?"

"What I ſhould ſay to Blandford himſelf: and why ſhould I be guilty of diſſimulation? Is it in my power to love or not?"

"Alas! How criminal do you make me?

"You! In what manner? for being amiable in my eyes? Indeed Heaven diſpoſes of us as it pleaſes. It is Heaven that has given Nelſon thoſe graces, thoſe virtues, which enchant me; it is that which has given me this ſoul, which it has formed expreſsly for him. If it were known, it is full of him. How impoſſible it is to love any one but you, or no one like you!—Alas! let them never talk to me of living, if I am not to live for you?"

"But that is the very thing which makes me diſtracted. What right has not my friend to load me with the moſt grievous reproaches?"

"He! What reaſon has he for complaining? What is he the worſe? What have you robbed him of? I love Blandford as a tender father. I love Nelſon as myſelf. Theſe ſentiments are not incompatible. If Blandford has placed me in your hands as a depoſit, which was his property, it is not you, it is he that is unjuſt."

"Alas! It is I who oblige you to reclaim from him that treaſure I rob him of. It would be his if it were not mine; and the guardian of it is the very perſon that ſteals it."

"No, my friend, do yourſelf juſtice. I was my own, I am now your's. I only had the diſpoſal of my perſon, and I have given myſelf to you. In attributing to friendſhip the rights it cannot claim, it is you that are guilty of uſurpation; and you make yourſelf an accomplice, in the violence they are guilty of towards me."

"He, my dear; he guilty of violence to you?"

"But where's the difference whether he does it himſelf, or you do it for him? Am I treated the leſs like a ſlave? You are both intereſted alike: But if any other perſon but your friend ſhould endeavour to keep me in ſlavery, would you not think it a glory to make me free? It is only then

for the ſake of friendſhip that you give up the rights of nature! What did I ſay? both nature and love. Nelſon, has not love its rights likewiſe? Is there no law among you in favour of ſuſceptibility? Is it juſt, is it generous to oppreſs, to diſtract a lover, and to rend, without compunction, a heart whoſe only crime is that of loving you?"

Her ſighs prevented her from continuing her addreſs; and Nelſon, who found her almoſt choaked with them, had not even time enough to call his ſiſter to her aſſiſtance. He haſtened to untie the ribbands, which rather confined her boſom; and immediately every charm, which youth can boaſt of in its bloom, was unveiled to the ſight of this paſſionate lover. The ſhivering which ſeized him rendered him at firſt motionleſs; but after the Indian, having recovered her ſpirits, and feeling herſelf claſped in his arms, thrilled with joy, and opening her fine languiſhing eyes, ſhe ſought for thoſe of Nelſon. "Ye heavenly powers," ſaid he, "ſupport me; my virtue ſeems to have deſerted me! Live, my dear Corally!"

"You would wiſh me to live, Nelſon, you would wiſh me to love you!"

"No; I ſhould violate all the ties of friendſhip, and be perjured. I ſhould be unworthy of beholding the light, unworthy of ſeeing my friend any more! Alas! he forewarned me of this; I would not deign to believe him. I preſumed too much on my own ſtrength. Have pity, Corally, have pity on the heart which you rend to pieces. Suffer me to leave you, and to conquer myſelf."

"Oh! do you then wiſh my death," ſaid ſhe, falling at his knees in a fit. Nelſon, who thought the object of his love was expiring, ruſhed to embrace her, and reſtraining himſelf on ſeeing Juliette, "Siſter," ſaid he, "lend her your aſſiſtance; it is I who ought to die." As he pronounced theſe words he withdrew.

"Where is he?" ſaid Corally, when ſhe opened her eyes. "What have I done to him? Why would he ſhun me? And you, Juliette, ſtill more cruel, why do you recall me to life?"

Her grief redoubled, when ſhe was informed that Nelſon was juſt gone; but reflection furniſhed her with ſome ſmall hope and courage. The concern and tenderneſs which Nelſon could not conceal from her; the fear with which ſhe ſaw him agitated, the tender expreſſions which eſcaped from him, and the violence he was obliged to exert to overcome himſelf, and leave her, all conſpired to perſuade, that ſhe was beloved by him.

"If it be true," ſaid ſhe, "I am happy. Blandford will return, and I will confeſs all to him: he is too juſt, and too generous, to tyrannize over me."—But this illuſion was ſoon diſſipated.

Nelſon received in the country a letter from his friend, announcing his return. "I hope," ſaid he, in the concluſion of his letter, "to find myſelf, within three months, united to all that I love. Forgive me, my friend, if I ſhare my heart between you and the amiable, the tender Corally. My ſoul was, for a long time, ſolely thine; at preſent it is divided. I have entruſted thee with the beſt, the ſweeteſt of my wiſhes; and I have ſeen friendſhip applauded by love. My happineſs depends on both of them: it is my happineſs to think, that by thy care, as well as thy ſiſter's, I ſhall ſee my dear pupil again with a mind adorned with new improvements, a ſoul enriched with new virtues, more amiable, if it were poſſible, and more diſpoſed to love me. It will be to me the pureſt happineſs to poſſeſs her as one of your greateſt benefits."

"Read this letter," ſaid Nelſon, in one which he wrote to his ſiſter, "and make Corally read it likewiſe. What a leſſon is this for her! What a reproach is it to me?"

"It is determined," ſaid Corally, after peruſing it; "I will never be Nelſon's; but yet never expect that I ſhould be another's. The liberty of loving him is a right that I will never part with."—This reſolution ſupported her; and Nelſon, in his retirement, was by far more unhappy than her.

"By what fatality," ſaid he, "does that which conſtitutes the charms of nature, and the delight of all hearts, the happineſs of being beloved, prove my torment? What do I ſay? *To be beloved!* that is nothing: but to be beloved by one whom I love! To be on the verge of happineſs! to have nothing, but to give up myſelf to it;—Alas! all that I can do, is to fly; inviolable, and ſacred friendſhip requires no more. In what a condition have I ſeen this child! in what a condition have I abandoned her! She has reaſon to ſay, that ſhe is a ſlave to my duty. I have ſacrificed her as a victim, and I am generous at her expenſe. There are ſome virtues then which wound nature; and to act with honour, we are ſometimes obliged to be unjuſt and cruel. O! my friend, mayeſt thou gather the fruits of the efforts which it coſts me; enjoy the bleſſing which I reſign to thee; and live happily by my misfortune. Yes, heaven is my witneſs, it is my deſire that ſhe would

love

love thee! and the moſt poignant of all my pains is, that of doubting the ſucceſs of my wiſhes."

It is impoſſible for nature to ſupport itſelf in ſo violent a condition. Nelſon, after long conflicts, wiſhed for repoſe—but, alas! there was no repoſe for him. His conſtancy was at laſt exhauſted, and his deſpairing ſoul ſunk into a mortal languor. The weakneſs of his reaſon, the mutability of his virtue, the idea of a life full of trouble and grief, the void ſtate of annihilation into which his ſoul would fall, if he ceaſed to love Corally, the unremitting evils which would be the conſequence of his continuing to love her, and above all the ſhocking idea of ſeeing, of envying, and perhaps of hating a rival in the perſon of his faithful friend, all conſpired to render his life a torment, every thing urged him to abridge the courſe of it. Stronger motives reſtrained him. It was not a part of Nelſon's creed, that a man, a citizen, had a right to diſpoſe of himſelf. He made it a law himſelf to live, content to be unhappy, providing he could ſtill be of uſe to the world; but devoured with uneaſineſs and grief, and rendered, as it were, inſenſible to every thing.

*(To be continued.)*

## *An Account of Joſeph Benedict Auguſtus* II. *Emperor of Germany.*

(*Continued from Page* 395.)

A hero who was hardy enough to relinquiſh the luxuries and delicacies which courted him, for the ſake of ambition, and who ſeemed to have formed ſo true a judgment of the common rights of mankind as his conduct to his own ſubjects appeared to indicate, was not likely to be enſlaved by religious fanaticiſm, or to ſubmit to the ignominious and ſhameful pretenſions of the church. About this time he laid claim to the inveſtiture of all the biſhopricks in his hereditary dominions; and notwithſtanding every effort of the Pope, and every conceſſion propoſed to prevail on him to relax from a reſolution ſo injurious to the Papal See, he continues fixed in his determination.

An interval of quiet in the year 1777, tempted him to viſit his ſiſter the queen of France. He arrived at Verſailles on the 19th of April, without pomp or oſtentation, and almoſt unattended. During his ſtay in that kingdom he aſſumed the title of the count of Falkenſtein, and intirely ſhook off the trammels of royalty. He viewed whatever was valuable or curious in art or nature; he obſerved the public buildings and inſtitutions; he was introduced to the Literati; he mixed with the common people; his mind, intent on improvement, ſubmitted to enquire after it, where the footſteps of Majeſty had never before been traced. His affability and condeſcenſion won the affections of the French, who ſaw him depart with regret, and with every wiſh for his ſafety and proſperity.

The period now arrived that was to diſplay his character in a light wherein it had not yet been ſeen. The death of the Elector of Bavaria on the 30th of December, 1777, gave riſe to ſome claims of the court of Vienna on part of the dominions of the deceaſed. The new Elector, unable to withſtand the force of the imperial army, was obliged to ſubmit to ſuch terms as were impoſed upon him; but the great acquiſition of territory which his rival by this means obtained, excited the apprehenſions of the king of Pruſſia, who taking upon himſelf to defend the common rights of the Germanic body, interpoſed in behalf of the ſuffering Electorate. Supported by an army of 25,000 men, the Emperor refuſed to renounce his pretenſions, and even evaded ſubmitting them to be diſcuſſed in a treaty. Memorials and defences, all the paper triflings which precede the deciſion of any queſtion by force of arms, where power is not wanting, were now uſed. After ſome months had elapſed in this manner, each party had recourſe to arms. The preparations on both ſides were ſo mighty, that had the fate of the whole empire or even Europe depended on the iſſue of the conteſt, neither the force employed nor the means applied to would have appeared inadequate to the importance of the ſubject.

To detail the events of this campaign, the circumſtances of which are freſh in the memories of our readers, will be unneceſſary. Suffice it to obſerve, that all the experience and abilities of his Pruſſian Majeſty, exerted with unremitting attention, could not obtain any advantage over the Auſtrian hero, who ſhewed in this firſt eſſay a conſummate knowledge of the art of war; an activity and addreſs which foiled every attempt of his enemy; and a degree of warineſs and caution which would have done honour to the ableſt General of this or any other age. After many efforts to diſlodge him from an advantageous poſt, and to bring him to an engagement, his Pruſſian Majeſty, almoſt for the firſt time, found the ſuperiority which he had hitherto maintained in war, baffled and defeated by one whom he had affected to treat with contempt, under the appellation of 'le petit Joſeph.' He therefore ſhortly after drew off his troops, a negociation was ſet on foot, and ſoon after ended in a peace.

The progreſs and end of this diſpute having reflected ſo much honour on the Emperor, it would afford us ſatisfaction to declare that the cauſe of it did him equal credit; but impartiality calls upon us to obſerve, that in the outſet of this buſineſs, he cannot be conſidered in any other light than a powerful invader, and diſturber of the public peace. The luſt of empire only could prompt his ſeizure of the dominions of the Elector of Bavaria; and that paſſion, if encouraged by ſucceſs, may, it is to be feared, convert a monarch poſſeſſed of many good qualities into a ſcourge of mankind.

He employed the ſummer of 1778 in viſiting the Empreſs of Ruſſia.

"The Emperor," ſays Dr. Moore, "is of a middle-ſize, well-made, and of a fair complexion. He has a conſiderable reſemblance to his ſiſter the queen of France, which, in my opinion, is ſaying a great deal in favour of his looks. 'Till I ſaw ſomething of his uſual behaviour, I did not think it poſſible for a perſon in ſuch an elevated ſituation to put every body with whom he converſes upon ſo eaſy a footing.

"His manner, as I have before mentioned, is affable, obliging, and perfectly free from the reſerved and lofty deportment aſſumed by ſome on account of high birth. Whoever has the honour to be in company with him, ſo far from being checked by ſuch deſpicable pride, has need to be on his guard, not to adopt ſuch a degree of familiarity as, whatever the condeſcenſion of the one might permit, would be highly improper in the other to uſe.

"He is regular in his way of life, moderate in his pleaſures, ſteady in his plans, and diligent in buſineſs. He is fond of his army, and inclines that the ſoldiers ſhould have every comfort and neceſſary conſiſtent with their ſituation. He is certainly an œconomiſt, and laviſhes very little money on uſeleſs pomp, miſtreſſes or favourites; and it is, I ſuppoſe, on no better foundation than this, that his enemies accuſe him of avarice.

"His uſual dreſs (the only one indeed in which I ever ſaw him, except at the feaſt of the Knights of St. Stephen) is a plain uniform of white faced with red.—When he goes to Laxenberg, Schonbrun, and other places near Vienna, he generally drives two horſes in an open chaiſe, with a ſervant behind, and no other attendant of any kind. He very ſeldom allows the guard to turn out as he paſſes through the gate. Nobody ever had a ſtronger diſpoſition to judicious enquiry. He is fond of converſing with ingenious people. When he hears of any perſon, of whatever rank or country, being diſtinguiſhed for any particular talent, he is eager to converſe with him, and turning the converſation to the ſubject on which that perſon is thought to excel, draws from him all the uſeful information he can. Of all the means of knowledge, this is perhaps the moſt powerful, and the moſt proper that can be uſed by one whoſe more neceſſary occupations do not leave him much time for ſtudy.

"He ſeems to be of opinion that the vanity and ignorance of many princes are frequently owing to the forms in which they are intrenched, and to their being deprived of the advantages which the reſt of mankind enjoy from a free compariſon and exchange of ſentiment. He is convinced that unleſs a king can contrive to live in ſome ſocieties on a footing of equality, and can weigh his own merit without throwing his guards and pomp into the ſcale, it will be difficult for him to know either the world or himſelf."

"One evening at the counteſs of Walſtein's, the converſation leading that way, the Emperor enumerated ſome remarkable and ludicrous inſtances of the inconveniencies of etiquette which had occurred at a certain court. One perſon preſent hinted at the effectual means which his Majeſty had uſed to baniſh every inconvenience of that kind from the court of Vienna. To which he replied, 'It would be hard indeed, if, becauſe I have the illfortune to be an Emperor, I ſhould be deprived of the pleaſures of ſocial life, which are ſo much to my taſte. All the grimace and pride to which people in my ſituation are accuſtomed from their cradle, have not made me ſo vain, as to imagine that I am in any eſſential quality ſuperior to other men; and if I had any tendency to ſuch an opinion, the ſureſt way to get rid of it is the method I take, of mixing in ſociety, where I have daily occaſions of finding myſelf inferior in talents to thoſe I meet with. Conſcious of this, it would afford me no enjoyment to aſſume airs of a ſuperiority which I feel does not exiſt. I endeavour therefore to pleaſe and be pleaſed; and as much as the inconveniency of my ſituation will permit, to enjoy the bleſſings of ſociety like other men, convinced that the man who is ſecluded from thoſe, and raiſes himſelf above friendſhip, is alſo raiſed above happineſs, and deprived of the means of acquiring knowledge.'

'This kind of language is not uncommon with poor philoſophers; but I imagine it is rarely held by Princes, and the inferences to be drawn from it more rarely put in practice.

'A few days after this, there was an exhi-

exhibition of fire works on the Prater. This is a large park, planted with wood, and surrounded by the Danube, over which there is a wooden bridge. No carriages being allowed to pass, the company leave their coaches at one end, and walk. There is a narrow path, to which there is an easy entrance at one end, but the exit is difficult at the other; for only one person can go out at a time. The path therefore was very soon choaked up; the unfortunate passengers crept on a snail's pace, and in the most straitened and disagreeable manner imaginable; whilst those who had kept the wide path in the middle of the bridge, like the fortunate and wealthy in their journey through life, moved along at their ease, totally regardless of the wretched circumstances of their fellow passengers.

'Some few of the prisoners in the narrow passage, who were of small size, and uncommon address, crawled under the rail, and got into the broad walk in the middle; but all who were tall, and of a larger make, were obliged to remain and submit to their fate. An Englishman, who had been at the countess Walstein's when the Emperor expressed himself as above mentioned, was of the last class. The Emperor, as he passed, seeing that those of a small size extricated themselves, while the Englishman remained fixed in a very awkward situation, called out, "*Ah, Monsieur! I informed you how inconvenient it is to be too* GREAT. *At present you ought to be of my opinion; but as I cannot relieve you, I recommend you to St. George.*"

His Grace and Dr. Moore received an invitation to dine with Monsieur de Breteuil, the French Ambassador, on the top of Mount Calenberg, a very high mountain in the neighbourhood of Vienna, on the summit of which there is a convent of Monks. During the dessert the fathers came and presented the company with fruit and sallads. The Ambassador invited them to sit; and the ladies some of the finest women in Vienna pledged them in tokay. The Ambassador's daughter did the honours of the table. They visited the convent, leave having previously been obtained. A lady of gay disposition laid hold of a scourge at one of the fathers belts, and begged it, wishing to use it when she went home, having been, as she said, a great sinner. The father with great gallantry begged her to spare her own fair skin, fell on his knees before the altar, and began to whip his own shoulders with great earnestness. This melted the lady, and she assured him her slips had been very venial; and Dr. Moore to prevent farther exercise put the scourge in his pocket.

'On my return to Vienna, I called the same evening at the countess of Walstein's, and soon after the Emperor came there. Some body had already mentioned to him the pious gallantry of the father at the top of Mount Calenberg. He asked for a sight of the whip, which he understood I had brought away: I had it still in my pocket, and immediately showed it him. He laughed very heartily at the warmth of the father's zeal, which he supposed had been augmented by the Ambassador's tokay.

'You have often heard of the unceremonious and easy manner in which this Prince lives with his subjects. Report cannot exaggerate on this head. The Countess Walstein had no expectations of his visiting her that evening. When the servant named the Emperor before he entered, I started up, and was going to retire. The Countess desired me to remain, for nothing was more disagreeable to him than that any company should be disturbed on his entering. The ladies kept their seats, some of them knotting all the time he remained. The men continued standing while he stood, and when he was seated, most part of them sat down also. The Emperor put Count Mahoni, the Spanish Ambassador, in mind of his gout, and made him sit, while himself remained standing.

'This monarch converses with all the ease and affability of a private gentleman, and gradually seduces others to talk with the same ease to him. He is surely much happier in this noble condescension, and must acquire a more perfect knowledge of mankind, than if he kept aloof from his subjects, continually wrapt up in his own importance and the imperial fur.'

At the feast of St Stephen the Emperor dines in public with the Knights.

'He was at the head of the table; his brother and brother in-law next him, and the other Knights sat according to seniority. The Arch ducheſſes, with some of the principal ladies of the court, were at a balcony within the hall to see this ceremony. The Emperor and all the Knights were dressed in the robes of the order. The Hungarian guards, with their sabres drawn, surrounded the table.

'The honour of serving the Emperor at this solemnity belongs entirely to the Hungarians. When he called for drink, a Hungarian nobleman poured a little of the wine into a cup and tasted it; he afterwards filled another, which he presented one knee touching the ground. The Emperor often smiled upon this nobleman as he went through the ceremony, and seemed to indicate by the whole of his behaviour,

viour, that he conſidered ſuch ſubmiſſive bendings of one man to another, as greatly miſplaced, and that he ſuffered this mummery merely in compliance with antient cuſtom.'

On the anniverſary of raiſing the ſiege of Vienna, by John Sobieſki King of Poland, there was a grand maſquerade in the evening.

'At the end of the large dining room, there was a raiſed ſeat for the Empreſs, and ſome ladies who attended her. Here a grand ballet was danced by the Archduke, the Arch-ducheſſes, the Princeſs of Modena, and ſome of the chief nobility, to the number of twenty-four. The dancers, both male and female, were dreſſed in white ſilk, flounced with pink-coloured ribands, and enriched with a vaſt profuſion of diamonds.

'This ballet was performed three times at proper intervals. Thoſe who had ſeen it once, paſſed into the gallery, and other apartments, giving way to a new ſet of ſpectators.

'The Emperor mixed with the company without ceremony or diſtinction, taking no part himſelf but as a ſpectator. He was converſing in the middle of the hall, in the moſt familiar manner, with an Engliſh gentleman, without obſerving, that the third ballet was going to be danced, when the maſter of the ceremonies whiſpered him in the ear. The Emperor, ſeizing the Engliſhman by the arm, ſaid, Allons, Monſieur, on nous chaſſe—il faut ſe retirer; and immediately walked into another room, to give place to others who had not ſeen the dance.

'Although in general they favour America, I have not ſeen ſo much moderation on that queſtion any where as at Vienna. The Emperor, when ſome perſon aſked which ſide he favoured, replied very ingeniouſly, *I am by trade a Royaliſt.*'

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In 1772 Dr. Burney ſaw him at the opera. 'The Emperor, the Arch-duke Maximiiian, his brother, and his two ſiſters, the Arch-ducheſſes Marianne, and Mary Elizabeth, were all at this burletta. The box in which they ſate, was very little diſtinguiſhed from the reſt; they came in and went out with few attendants, and without parade. The Emperor is of a manly fine figure, and has a ſpirited and pleaſing countenance; he often changes his place at the opera, to converſe with different perſons, and frequently walks about the ſtreets without guards, ſeeming to ſhun, as much as poſſible, all kinds of unneceſſary pomp. His imperial Majeſty was extremely attentive during the performance of the opera, and applauded the Baglione ſeveral times very much.

'The whole imperial family is muſical; the Emperor perhaps juſt enough for a ſovereign Prince, that is, with ſufficient hand, both on the violoncello and harpſichord, to amuſe himſelf, and ſufficient taſte and judgment to hear, underſtand, and receive delight from others.'

*Anecdotes of the Emperor.*

AN old Auſtrian officer, being reduced to the half pay eſtabliſhment, with a large family, preſented a memorial to the Emperor, ſetting forth the indigence of his circumſtances, and particularly mentioning that he had then ten helpleſs children to ſupport. His Majeſty inquired where he lived, went privately in diſguiſe to the houſe, upon ſome foreign pretence or other, and obſerving the number of boys and girls about him to be eleven, aſked carelefsly if they were all his? "No, Sir, (replied the good old ſoldier); one of them is a poor orphan, that a motive of mere humanity has induced me to feed and cloath along with my own. The Monarch then diſcovered himſelf; not by throwing open his coat, and diſplaying an embroidered veſt, as Princes reveal themſelves in modern tragedies; but by more unequivocal ſigns of royalty, by ſettling a penſion on each of the half-ſcore children; adding this truly noble and generous ſentiment at the ſame time, that he left the orphan to his own care, as he ſhould think it but an envious deed, to deprive him of the virtuous pleaſures of providing for his charitable adoption, himſelf.

The Emperor keeps no ſort of ſtate at Vienna, in his own perſon, but when the public acts of the empire require it; ſo that he frequently walks about the ſtreets, and mixes with the populace, like a private man. A boy of nine years old, one day, accoſted him thus: "Sir, I never begged before; but my mother is juſt dying, and I want a florin to get a phyſician for her. We have no money; and oh! if you would but give us ſo much, how happy would it make us!" The Emperor gave the fee, but aſked the name and abode of the ſick perſon. The child flew off with the money, and his Majeſty went directly to the poor woman's houſe, paſſed for a phyſician, conſoled her, wrote a preſcription, and retired. Her ſon comes running home, ſoon after, with his florin, and a doctor. The mother was ſurprized, ſaid ſhe had been juſt before viſited by a phyſician, and ſhewed the recipe to the doctor, who found it to be an order from the Emperor, on his treaſury, for a penſion to her of fifty ducats.

M. Cotton, Profeſſor in the Mazarine College, has publiſhed an excellent latin poem,

poem, with this title, *the Memorable Journey of Count Falkenstein*, in which he describes him endeavouring to conceal himself from public notice and popular applause, and seeking, with unwearied assiduity, every opportunity of acquiring useful information. But no part of the work will be read with greater pleasure by the lovers of humanity, than where he speaks of his disdaining the proud mansions raised by luxury and ostentation, and visiting with tears and tenderness the gloomy abodes inhabited by pale sickness, and melancholy age.

When he was in France or Italy, he usually paid the first visit to all persons eminent for wit, learning, or science, either men or women, and never retired without leaving some other token of his esteem, than merely the honour of his visit.

Our illustrious traveller having heard of the extraordinary talents of the Abbé L'Epee, who teaches persons, born deaf, to speak, and to communicate their ideas to others, paid him a visit, conversed with him a considerable time on the singularity of his profession, and expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the rationale he gave him of his art. When he was taking leave, he prevented the Abbé from waiting on him down stairs, saying these memorable words, "Your time, Sir, is too precious to be wasted in vain ceremony. You owe an account of it to God."

At Strasburgh he visited the military hospital, the one for reduced citizens, and the other for foundlings. He inspected the chambers of the sick, examined their medicines and their food, interrogated the officers of the several houses upon every article of the provisions, regulations, and expenses. "One goes to Rome," said he, on returning from these scenes, "to see the productions of Michael Angelo, of Raphael, of Julio-Romano, &c. This is well enough for those who have souls only for admiration. An hospital speaks louder to those who have feeling ones. No: I should never enter into such places, except to officiate, if providence had not put it in my power to relieve."

*The following authentic Anecdote of the present excellent Emperor of Germany, the Editor has thought proper to annex to the Letter from his esteemed Correspondent, The Citizen of the World.*

THE late Empress Queen was supported, in the dominions of her father, chiefly by the loyalty, generosity, and intrepidity of her Hungarian subjects. To express her gratitude, her majesty relaxed the penal laws against dissenters from the established religion, which is that of the church of Rome, and granted them a liberal toleration. But scarce had her eyes been closed in death, when a bigotted Hungarian prelate, fired with a mad zeal for the established religion, esteeming toleration in any shape, to be un-christian, and vainly imagining that to persecute dissenters, would be highly acceptable to the Almighty, began in his diocese to let loose the penal laws against non conformists, supposing that toleration had, and ought to have expired with the Queen. The court of chancery of Hungary, however, thought differently; and, after a minute investigation of the bishop's conduct, pronounced it downright tyrannical. The decree was sent to the Emperor a few days after his royal mother's death; he gave it the fullest sanction of his approbation; and writ under it with his own hand, the following in latin words—"*Placet, et hortor vos omnes ad mansuetudinem et charitatem, quod est suprema lex Jesu Christi.*"—I am well pleased, and I exhort you all to gentleness and charity, which is the supreme law of Jesus Christ."

*Conjugal Love, exemplified in the History of Florio and Elvira.*

THE happiness of conjugal life, the friendship subsisting between two persons, who are dearer to each other than all that the world can fancy, has been the favourite theme of our most virtuous, and, I may add, of our most excellent writers. Who can read that charming portrait of matrimonial bliss, at the conclusion of Thomson's Spring, contrasted as it is with the savage maxims of eastern climes, without catching the poet's enthusiasm, and fondly wishing for a 'beautiful friend,' as another of our poets has most happily called a wife.

Indeed, of all the pleasures that tend to sweeten and to endear human life, none can be more worthy the regards of rational beings, than those which flow from the reciprocal returns of conjugal love. The passions of youth, prone to wander loosely from object to object, are here blended, in one mixed and settled affection, the source of a felicity inconceivable but by the happy pair, whom virtuous love and friendship thus unite. Hence the anxiety of each for the other's welfare, that forms the disinterested wish, and thinks not for itself, but for the happy object of its love. Hence that sweet sympathy, that participation even of affliction, which more than mitigates its pangs; and hence those communications of tenderness and joy, which heighten prosperity itself, and crown the blessings of humanity with rich completion. Nor has the world been wanting in scenes,

scenes, in which these sentiments have appeared in the most beautiful reality, of which the following remarkable history is an instance that cannot but delight every reader:

In the beginning of the too memorable year, in which the failure of the Charitable Corporation ruined half those who had not been before undone by the fatal South Sea scheme, Florio, a Gentleman of a considerable estate in Wales, was married to Elvira, the daughter of a wealthy merchant in London, with whom he had a fortune of 7000l.

This money, which he at first intended to pay off a mortgage, with which part of his estate was incumbered, he rashly embarked in this fatal fund, and lost it all. He felt this misfortune the more severely, as he had brought it upon himself without the knowledge of Elvira, or of her father. His mortgage also was a secret to them; but as he knew that both these circumstances must soon come to light, from the impossibility of living in his usual style, he could not but dread the reproaches of those persons whose love and esteem he was anxious to preserve.

These reflections threw him into a deep melancholy, which in vain he endeavoured to conceal from his wife. She begged to know the cause. At first he denied that there was any, and affected a more chearful behaviour. But she soon saw through the thin disguise, and convinced that some latent grief preyed upon his mind, she redoubled her entreaties. One day when they were alone, she threw her arms about his neck, and bathing his cheeks with her tears, conjured him not to refuse making her the partner of his griefs. Overcome by her tenderness, Florio at last exclaimed, 'Oh! my dear, I have wronged you, wronged you beyond forgiveness!' 'I believe it among the things impossible,' answered Elvira, 'for you to wrong any one; and I am sure it is yet more so for you to do any thing that my love would not forgive.'

He could resist no longer, but, after a few struggles within himself, repeated to her the whole affair. She listened with attention, seemed a little surprised, but discovered not one emotion of grief or resentment. When he had finished the melancholy recital, 'I confess, my dear,' said Elvira, 'that these are misfortunes, but I cannot think them of moment enough to depress your spirits in the manner they have done.'—'How, my dear,' returned Florio, 'do you not consider, that by this fatal accident I am deprived of the means of supporting you in the manner I ought to do, and which you had a right to expect when you blessed me with your hand? We must lay down our coach'—'Do you imagine,' resumed Elvira, with the most obliging smile, 'that I have so much pride, or so little love, as not to be as well content with walking as with riding when I have you by my side.'—'Oh! but,' cried he, 'what will your father say?'

On this she paused a moment, but soon replied, 'As to my father, I know he looks upon these public schemes as mere bubbles, and his aversion to them may make him accuse you of some imprudence; and therefore he shall not know it. I have thought of an expedient.—'Heavens!' cried he, 'what expedient? Will not the very change in my way of living betray my folly to your father?'—'I will tell you, my dear,' answered she, 'we will quit this expensive town, and live at your country-seat, till your affairs are entirely retrieved.'

It must here be observed, that this amiable woman had so great an aversion to the country, that before marriage she had exacted the most solemn promise from Florio never to take her down to Wales. He could not therefore but be surprized at hearing her make this offer. 'Is it possible,' said he, 'that you can be determined?'—'Entirely so,' answered she, 'and, if you approve of it, I will go to-morrow to my father, and tell him that I have a curiosity to see your estate, and will pass some time in Wales for that purpose. He will not suspect the truth of what I say, and when we get there I can pretend to him, by letters, that I like the place so well that I cannot think of leaving it. Thus will this misfortune be always a secret from him, and from every one else from whom you would wish to conceal it.'

'But can you, my dear, said Florio, not yet recovered from his consternation, 'can you resolve to absent yourself from your father, and all your relations to whom your company is so dear? Can you forego your native air, and quit the gay delights which the town affords, and to which you have been so long accustomed? Can you be content to live an exile amidst rocks and barren mountains!

'With pleasure,' answered this charming wife, 'when you are my guide and my companion. Paint not, therefore, the place of your retreat in dismal colours. I begin already to form the most delightful ideas of it. I shall forget the music of the opera, while listening to the notes, which Heaven has taught the little songsters of the air. The frisking kids and sportive lambkins on the mountain tops will afford me more diversion than all the assemblies in the Hay-market; and the sincere welcome

comes of our honeſt tenants and their ruddy dames will pleaſe me better than the unmeaning compliments of fops and fools.'

The huſband of this excellent woman was ſo overcome with rapture at theſe unexpected expreſſions, that he could not forbear catching her in his arms, and crying out in the poet's words,

'Sure there is in thee all we believe of heaven,
Amazing brightneſs, purity, and truth,
Eternal joy, and everlaſting love.'

Elvira kept her promiſe with the ſame chearfulneſs that ſhe had made it, and diſpatched every thing requiſite for their departure with ſuch alacrity, that in leſs than a week the happy pair ſet out for Wales. On her arrival, the reſolution ſhe had taken to be pleaſed with whatever ſhe found there rendered her ſo in reality. The country, by degrees, became as agreeable to her as it had once been irkſome; and the remembrance of the noiſe and hurry of the town gave her rather a diſguſt than a deſire of returning to it. This ſhe not only declared, but teſtified, by requeſting her huſband to continue there when his affairs were re-eſtabliſhed. They did ſo. They ſeldom came to London more than once in three or four years, and their ſtay there never exceeded a month or ſix weeks at a time. In a few years they were the happy parents of a numerous offspring, and long lived bleſt in each other, loved and reſpected by their neighbours, and almoſt adored by their tenants and dependants.

## *History of a Clergyman's Widow.*

(*Written by herſelf.*)

I AM the daughter of a gentleman. I had a genteel education, and was married, without the conſent of my parents, to a clergyman with a ſmall income. As my father was diſpleaſed with our marriage, he would never make uſe of his influence to get my huſband promoted in the church; we, therefore, waited till his death, to poſſeſs a fortune which he would not part with in his life time: but when my father died, an end was put to our flattering hopes; for his eſtate was, unknown to his family, ſo much embarraſſed, that when the lands were ſold, and the mortgages paid off, there was ſcarcely left a ſufficiency to defray the expenſes occaſioned by his funeral, and to diſcharge ſome ſmall debts which we had contracted.

My father died almoſt two years after our marriage; and as our expectations of aſſiſtance from him were vaniſhed, we leſſened our expenſes, and with the utmoſt frugality lived in a ſtate a little above want. My huſband, who was a curate, had an income of thirty pounds a year, on which (with the aſſiſtance of the preſents which we frequently received from the genteel people in the neighbourhood) we, during his life, made a ſhift to live; and as we had only one child, and were ſituated in a cheap part of the country, we made a tolerable appearance. The endearing affection of a tender huſband rendered life agreeable, and we endeavoured to ſupport our low ſtation in a becoming manner, by extending our views to a better world, and pleaſing ourſelves with the thoughts, that there all our troubles and misfortunes would have an end, and give place to a happineſs the moſt exalted and refined. Our child was educated with the greateſt care, and no pains were wanting to inſtil into her opening mind a deep ſenſe of virtue and religion; and we often flattered ourſelves with the pleaſing hopes, that our inſtructions were not thrown away upon her.

But at laſt the time came when our happineſs was to be diſſolved. The tender union, that had ever ſubſiſted between my huſband and me, was broken. After having been married to me nineteen years, he died. I ſhall not attempt to deſcribe my grief in conſequence of this afflictive ſtroke from the hand of Providence, the ſevereſt, I thought, which could have been levelled at me, as I was not only deprived by it of a dear, exemplary man, who had always been the trueſt, the tendereſt of friends, my able inſtructor, and the ſincere partner of all my cares, but alſo of the very means of ſubſiſtence. I ſought for conſolation, and did not ſeek for it in vain. I recollected the diſcourſes of my pious protector, and while I frequently meditated on what I had heard from his lips, ſoon found that he, who had been the cauſe of my ſorrow, furniſhed me with the beſt motives for the alleviation of it. I, therefore, humbly reſigned myſelf to the will of God, and by reflecting, religiouſly, on the felicity I had loſt, learnt to bear the miſery to which I was reduced, without murmuring or repining.

My daughter and I, at firſt, endeavoured to ſupport ourſelves with our needles; but this being very precarious, and, at beſt, barely ſufficient to procure the neceſſaries of life, my daughter choſe to go to ſervice. Not being willing, however, to be a ſervant to any of thoſe who had before done her the honour to admit her as a viſitor, a place was ſoon found for her at a market-town, at the diſtance of a few miles, where ſhe was hired as a cham-

bermaid to a rich old bachelor, who, with the appearance of a good deal of religion, seemed to have no other faults than an excessive fondness for the world. However, his avarice was not a passion which could give many alarming apprehensions with regard to my child: as I had no reason, therefore, to fear, that she would want the common supports of life, I was under no uneasiness on her account—But oh! how greatly was I mistaken! I had put her into the hands of a monster—a cruel—a mercileſs monſter!—As to myself, a lady of much merit, and unblemished reputation, was so kind as to take me (and I was very well contented) for her housekeper.

We had been in this situation for sometime, during which I seldom heard from my child. One day, while I felt myself in high spirits, having just received a promise from the amiable lady with whom I lived, to fix her in her own family, and was delighting myself with the thoughts of having her continually under my eye, the following short letter was delivered into my hands.

"Dear, dear Mamma,

"Oh! what shall I say? How shall I acquaint you with my distress? Forgive, forgive the uneasiness which I have brought upon myself and you. I have been deluded by my master, I have lost my honour, my virtue, and my reputation. I have a child—and the wicked man, by whom I had it, has thrown me into prison. When he found that I was with child, he turned me away, and gave me some money; but he would not give it me without a note. With this I was brought to bed, and cloathed the infant: it being gone, I went to him for more; he then arrested me for the money, and suffered me and the poor child to be dragged to jail. O! dear Mamma! forgive, and pray for me, and let me see you; but do not reproach me: I have repented; indeed I have: the guiltless infant is now dying; and I shall soon follow. Did you but know the grief I endure, and how very ill I am, you would pity me, and pray for me. Do but come and tell me that you forgive me, and that you will not hate me after I am dead, and I shall die in peace.

Your guilty, ruined,
and almost distracted daughter,
A. W."

Did ever mother receive a more dreadful shock! I fainted several times; but being at least brought to myself, and a little recovered, having earnestly prayed for my poor fallen child, and with a flood of tears, begged that God would graciously enable me to bear this most dreadful of all my afflictions, I began to recover my spirits, and immediately set out on the painful journey. But what words can express the situation of my mind? or how shall I describe the horror that seized me when I, with trembling knees, entered the prison? Yet what was this to the sight of my child? Had it not been for a fresh flow of tears which I stopped to indulge at the door of the dreadful room, and which gave me some relief, I should certainly have run distracted. I entered the apartment, a dark and dismal place—but I will not attempt to paint the horrors that were present to my view. I soon saw my daughter prostrate at my feet—very much disordered, and so wasted with sickness and sorrow, that I hardly knew her. "And can you, can you, said she, be so good as to come and see me?—O what grief—my poor father, had he been alive, how would he have borne the shame I have brought upon his family?"—she then—pausing and recollecting herself, added—"Had he been alive, I should not—no—I should not have been guilty—I should not have been in a jail"—With what bitterness of language did she then reproach herself!—

It was with the greatest difficulty that I raised my child from the floor—she had scarce strength enough to stand on her feet.—Leading her to her bed, I there saw the innocent proof of her guilt, which died some hours before, merely for want of nourishment, for my daughter's milk left her from the time she entered the prison. No tongue can tell—no words can express the anguish of my heart—It was not a time for reproaches—on the contrary, I gave her all the comfort in my power. When she told me her story, as well as her weakness would give her leave, I had her removed to another part of the prison, put into a clean bed, and sent for a physician: he came, but could give me no hopes of her life—I resolved not to leave her—In four days she expired. I then would have gone to the execrable villain, whose lust and barbarous usage had robbed me of all the comforts of my life: but my own illness continually prevented the execution of my design. I was seized with a fever, and, while I was out of my senses, carried home. As soon as I recovered the use of my reason, I was informed, that the cruel seducer, struck with the recollection of his criminal proceedings, and reproached by his conscience for the murder of two helpless sufferers, was become raving mad; that he was actually confined:

ed: and that his brother was suing for his estate*.

*History of Abaelard and Heloissa, or Eloisa. With Remarks on Pope's celebrated Epistle.*

THE story of Abaelard and Heloissa is well known, but the character of Abaelard is not generally understood.

Peter Abaelard was born in a town called Palais, three leagues from Nantes. Having a great inclination to the study of philosophy from his youth, he left the place of his nativity, and after having studied at several schools, settled at Paris, and took for his master William of Champeaux, arch-deacon of Paris, and the most celebrated professor at that time. Here a difference arose between Abaelard and the professor, upon which he left him; and first at Melun, and afterwards at Corbeil, set up for himself, and, in emulation of his master, taught publicly in the schools: but his infirmities soon obliged him to seek the restoration of his health in his native air. Upon his recovery, he returned to Paris, and finding that William of Champeaux had been promoted to a canonry of the church of St. Victor, and that he continued to profess in that city, he entered into a disputation with him, but was foiled, and quitted Paris. After this Abaelard studied divinity at Laon, under Anselm, canon and dean of that city: and meaning to emulate his master, he there gave lectures in theology, but was silenced by an order which Anselm had procured for that purpose. From Laon he removed to Paris, and there for some time remained in peace, explaining the Holy Scriptures, and, by his labours, besides a considerable sum money, acquired great reputation.

It happened that a canon of the church of Paris, named Fulbert, had a niece, a very beautiful young woman, and of fine parts, whom he had brought up from her infancy, her name was Heloissa. To assist her in her studies, this wise uncle and guardian retained Abaelard, a handsome young man, and possessed of all those advantages which the study of the classics, and a genius for poetry may be supposed to give him: and, to mend the matter, took him to board in his house, investing him with so much power over the person of his fair pupil, though she was twenty-two years of age, that he was at liberty to correct her; and by the actual use of the lash to compel her to attend to his instructions. The consequence of this engagement was, the pregnancy of Heloissa, and the flight of the two lovers into Abaelard's own country, where Heloissa was delivered of a son, who was baptised by the name of Astrolabius.

To appease Fulbert, Abaelard brought back his niece to Paris, and married her; but as Abaelard was a priest, and had acquired a canonry in the church, which was not tenable by a husband, and complete reparation could not be made to Heloissa for the injury she had sustained, without voiding his preferment, the marriage was, at her own request, kept a secret; and she, to remove all suspicion, put on the habit of a nun, and retired to the monastery of Argenteuil. But all this could not pacify her uncle, and other relations, who seized and punished Abaelard in a manner scarcely credible. Upon this he took a resolution to embrace a monastic life; and Heloissa was easily persuaded to sequester herself from the world; they both became professed at the same time, he at St. Denys, and she at Argenteuil.

The letters from Abaelard to Heloissa, after their retirement, extant in the original Latin, have been celebrated for their elegance and tenderness; as to the Epistle from Eloisa of Mr. Pope, it is confessedly a creature of his own imagination; and, though a very fine composition, the world perhaps might have done very well without it. With the licence allowed to poets, he has deviated a little from historical truth, in suppressing the circumstance of Abaelard's subsequent marriage to his mistress, with a view to make her love to him the more refined, as not resulting from legal obligation. It may be, that the supposition on which this argument is founded, is fallacious, and the conclusion arising from it unwarranted by experience: but it is to be feared, that by the reading this animated poem, fewer people have been made to think honourably and reverentially of the passion of love, than have become advocates for that fascinating species of it, which frequently terminates in concubinage, and which it is the drift of this epistle, if not to recommend, to justify.

But to leave this disquisition, and return

NOTE.

* Surely the widows and children of the inferior clergy are the most exposed, the most wretched part of the creation. In the lowest, in the meanest employments of life, industry meets, in general, with its reward. The situation of a poor clergyman is particularly to be pitied. Almost every layman has a probable way of promoting himself in the world; but how many men of learning, men whose whole study is how to promote the glory of God, and to point out the way to everlasting happiness, have hardly a sufficient support for their family whilst living, and can leave nothing, when they die, behind them for their wives and children!

to Abaelard. His diſgrace, though it ſunk deep into his mind, had leſs effect on his reputation, than was to have been expected. He was a divine, and profeſſed to teach the theology, ſuch as it was, of thoſe times. Perſons of diſtinction reſorted to St. Denys, and entreated of him lectures in their own houſes. The abbot, and religious of that monaſtery, had lain themſelves open to the cenſures and reproaches of Abaelard by their diſorderly courſe of living: they made uſe of the importunity of the people to become his auditors, as a pretext for ſending him from amongſt them. He ſet up a ſchool in the town, and drew ſo many to hear him, that the place was not ſufficient to lodge, nor the country about it to feed them.

Here he compoſed ſundry theological treatiſes, one in particular on the Trinity, for which he was convened before a council held at Soiſſons; the book was condemned to the flames, and the author ſentenced to a perpetual reſidence within the walls of a monaſtery. After a few days confinement in the monaſtery of St. Medard, at Soiſſons, he was ſent back to his own of St. Denys: there he advanced that St. Denys of France was not the Areopagite; and by maintaining that propoſition, incurred the enmity of the abbot and religious his brethren. Not thinking himſelf ſafe among them, he made his eſcape from that place in the night, and fled into the territories of Theobald, count of Champagne, and at Troyes, with the leave of the biſhop, built a chapel in a field that had been given to him by the proprietor for that purpoſe. No ſooner was he ſettled in this place, than he was followed by a great number of ſcholars, who, for convenience of hearing his lectures, built cells around his dwelling; they alſo built a church for him, which was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and by Abaelard called Paraclete. His enemies, exaſperated at this eſtabliſhment, and the proſpect it afforded him of a quiet retreat from the tumult of the times, inſtigated St. Norbet and St. Bernard to arraign him on the two articles of faith and manners before the eccleſiaſtical judges. The duke of Bretagne, in pity to Abaelard, had offered him the abbacy of St. Gildas of Ruis, in the dioceſe of Nantes; and in order to avert the conſequences of ſo formidable an accuſation, he accepted it; and the abbot of St. Denys having expelled the nuns from Argenteuil, he beſtowed on Heloiſſa, their prioreſs, the church of the Paraclete, with its dependencies; which donation was confirmed by the biſhop of Troyes, and pope Innocent III. in 1131.

But theſe endeavours of Abaelard did not avert the malice of his perſecutors; Bernard had carefully read over two of his books, and ſelected from thence certain propoſitions, which ſeemed to beſpeak their author at once an * Arian, a Pelagian, and a Neſtorian; and upon theſe he grounded his charge of hereſy. Abaelard affecting rather to meet than decline it, procured Bernard to be convened before a council at Sens, in order, if he was able, to make it good; but his reſolution failed him, and rather than abide the ſentence of the council, he choſe to appeal to Rome. The biſhops in the council, nevertheleſs, proceeded to examine, and were unanimous in condemning his opinions; the pope was eaſily wrought upon

NOTE

*Arians.* This ſect was founded by Arius, a preſbyter, in 320. He held that Chriſt, though the word, was inferior to the Father, with reſpect to his deity; different from him with reſpect to his eſſence; not eternal, but created before all other things, out of nothing, or non-entities; that he had nothing of man in him but the fleſh, with which the word was joined; and that the Holy Ghoſt was not man, but a creature.

*Neſtorians.* A ſect founded by Neſtorius, ſome time biſhop of Conſtantinople, who aſſerted, that though the virgin was mother of Jeſus, yet ſhe was not the mother of God; becauſe no human creature could impart that to another which ſhe had not herſelf; that God was united to Chriſt under one perſon; but remained as diſtinct in nature and eſſence, as if he never had been united at all; that ſuch union made no alteration in the human nature, but that he was ſubject to the ſame paſſions of love and hatred, pleaſure and pain, &c. as other men are, only his were better regulated, and more properly applied than by ordinary men.

*Pelagians.* A ſect founded in the fifth century by Pelagius, as ſome ſay a native of Britain, but others a Scotſman. He affirmed that it was not only poſſible for man to become impeachable in this life, but that ſeveral had actually attained to that degree of perfection. He alſo denied the divine grace of Jeſus Chriſt, and held that by the natural ſtrength of our own free-will we can work out our own ſalvation. He likewiſe denied original ſin, ſaying that it is conveyed to the poſterity of Adam, not by propagation, but by imitation; that grace was given to our merits, and that they deſerve it; that Adam was mortal by nature and condition before the fall; that ſin was not the cauſe of death; that our exiſtence as men, was from God; but our being juſt was from ourſelves.

to

to concur with them. He enjoined Abaelard a perpetual ſilence, and declared that the abettors of his doctrines deſerved excommunication. Abaelard wrote a very ſubmiſſive apology, diſowning the bad ſenſe that had been put upon his propoſitions, and ſet out for Rome, in order to back it, but was ſtopped at Cluni by the venerable Peter, abbot of that monaſtery, his intimate friend: there he remained for ſome time, during which he found means to procure a reconciliation with St. Bernard. At length he was ſent to the monaſtery of St. Marcellus, at Chalons, upon the Soane, and overwhelmed with affliction, expired in the year 1142, in the ſixty-third year of his age.

Of this calamitous event, Peter of Cluni gave Heloiſſa intelligence in a very pathetic letter, now extant. She had formerly requeſted of Abaelard, that whenever he died, his body ſhould be ſent to Paraclete for interment: this charitable office Peter performed accordingly, and with the body ſent an abſolution to Abaelard "of all ſins!"

Soon after Abaelard's death, Peter made a viſit to Paraclete, probably to conſole Heloiſſa. In a letter to him, ſhe acknowledges this act of friendſhip, and the honour he had done her of celebrating maſs in the chapel of that monaſtry. She alſo commends to his care her ſon Aſtrolabius, then at the abbey of Cluni; and conjures him, by the love of God, to procure for him, either from the archbiſhop of Paris, or ſome other biſhop, a prebend in the church.

The works of Abaelard were printed at Paris, in 1616. His genius for poetry, and a few ſlight particulars that afford but a colour for ſuch a ſuppoſition, induced the anonymous author of the hiſtory of Abaelard and Heloiſſa, publiſhed in Holland in 1693, to aſcribe to him the famous romance of the Roſe; and to aſſert, that in the character of beauty, he has exhibited a character of his Heloiſſa. But Bayle has made it ſufficiently clear, that that romance, excepting the concluſion, was written by William de Loris; and that John de Meun put the finiſhing hand to it. A collection of the letters of Abaelard and Heloiſſa, in octavo, was publiſhed from a manuſcript in the Bodleian library, in 1718, by Mr. Rawlinſon. As to the letters, commonly imputed to them, and of which we have an Engliſh tranſlation by Mr. Hughes, they were firſt publiſhed in France at the Hague, in 1693, and in the opinion of Mr. Hughes himſelf, are rather a paraphraſe on, than a tranſlation from the Latin.

Even the celebrated epiſtle of Pope, the moſt laboured and pathetic of all his juvenile compoſitions, falls ſhort of inſpiring ſentiments, in any degree, ſimilar to thoſe that breathe through the genuine epiſtles of this moſt eloquent and accompliſhed woman; nor does it ſeem poſſible to expreſs that exquiſite tenderneſs, that refined delicacy, which diſtinguiſhes thoſe compoſitions, in any words but her own *.

NOTE.

* The profeſſion of Abaelard, the condition of the monaſtic life to which he had devoted himſelf, and above all, the courſe of his ſtudies, naturally led to an opinion that, notwithſtanding his diſaſtrous amour with Heloiſſa, the general tenour of his conduct was, in other reſpects, at leaſt blameleſs: but, on the contrary, he appears to have been a man of a looſe and profligate life. In a letter from one of his friends, Foulques, prior of Deuil, he is charged with ſuch a propenſity to the converſation of lewd women, as reduced him to the want even of food and raiment.

To ſay the truth, the theology of the ſchools, as taught in Abaelard's time, was merely ſcientific; and had as little tendency to regulate the manners of thoſe who ſtudied it, as geometry; and this is evident from the licentiouſneſs of the clergy at this and the earlier periods of chriſtianity, and the extreme rancour and bitterneſs which they diſcovered in all kinds of controverſy.

Of the latter, the perſecutions of Abaelard by St. Bernard and others, his adverſaries, is a proof: and for the former we have the teſtimony of the moſt credible and impartial of the eccleſiaſtical writers. Moſheim, among other proofs of the degeneracy and licentiouſneſs of the clergy in the tenth century, mentions the example of Theophylact, a Grecian patriarch, and on the authority of Fleury's Hiſtoire Eccleſiaſtique, relates the following curious particulars of him: "This exemplary prelate," ſays he, "who ſold every eccleſiaſtical benefice as ſoon as it became vacant, had in his ſtable above two thouſand hunting horſes, which he fed with pig-nuts, piſtachios, dates, dried grapes, figs ſteeped in the moſt exquiſite wines, to all which he added the richeſt perfumes. On Holy Thurſday, as he was celebrating high-maſs, his groom brought him the joyful news that one of his favourite mares had foaled, upon which he threw down the liturgy, left the church, and ran in raptures to the ſtable, when, having expreſſed his joy at that grand event, he returned to the altar to finiſh the divine ſervice, which he had left interrupted during his abſence."

*Abelard*

*Authentic Account of the burning of a Gentoo Woman, at her own Requeſt, at Azumadad.*

IT being aſſerted by Mr. Guthrie, in his Geographical Grammar, page 536, and ſome other authors, that the cuſtom of the Gentoo women burning themſelves with their deceaſed huſbands was diſuſed in India, the following extract of a letter from Mr. Joſeph Wilſon, at Azumadad *, (lately called Fanſburgh) in the kingdom of Bengal, ſufficiently proves that the cuſtom is yet kept up and practiſed.

"I was laſt September an eye-witneſs to a Gentoo woman burning with her huſband; and as I ſtood by all the time, and took notes of all that paſſed, you may depend upon the following narrative to be ſtrictly true; I mean the ceremonies that were uſed by theſe people, who had always got their bread by their labour, and indeed were ſo very poor, that the ſon was obliged to go from houſe to houſe to beg fire-wood to burn them with; the richer people are more curious, and have their piles made of a ſweet-ſcented wood, called ſandal, and a much larger than the people I am ſpeaking of can poſſibly afford."

"The account of Jananca, wife of Otram Goſe, who was burnt alive with her huſband, September 1, 1776, at the head of the Bazaar, at Canſbang.

As ſoon as her huſband was given over by the doctors, ſhe ſent for a bramin, and declared her intentions to burn herſelf, ſon, and daughter, (which was the whole of the family together) which ſome neighbours endeavoured as much as poſſible to diſſuade her from, but all to no purpoſe, and from that time refuſed eating any thing, except a few plantains, and betel-nuts; ſhe ſent for all her friends, who ſtaid with her all night, and with whom ſhe was very merry. In the morning the man died, and his ſon came to me to aſk leave to burn his father and mother in the Bazaar, (or market-place) as it belongs to the plantation, and is cloſe to my houſe. I told him very well; but that I ſhould take care no force was uſed to make her burn againſt her will. He told me he was far from forcing; that he had offered her two rupees a month for life; but yet could not help ſaying, it would reflect an honour on his family for his mother to burn. The man was ſcarce cold, before he and his wife were carried upon men's ſhoulders, ſhe ſitting by him; and having provided herſelf with ſome couries, (ſmall ſhells which go current for money here,) ſhe diſtributed them amongſt the populace, together with rice fried in butter and ſugar very plentifully, as ſhe paſſed from her houſe to the place of burning; where, when ſhe arrived, they had not begun to make the pile, ſo ſhe was ſet down, together with her dead huſband, and gave ſeveral orders to the people in making the pile, and was ſo far from being the leaſt afraid, that ſhe rejoiced much. I went up to her, and aſked her, if it was her own free will and conſent? She told me it was, and ſhe was much obliged to me for giving her liberty to burn in that place, and deſired I would not offer to oppoſe it, as ſhe would certainly make away with herſelf, was ſhe prevented. She ſat there, talking with her friends and neighbours, till the pile was ready, which was above an hour, and then went a little diſtance off, where the deceaſed was alſo carried, and were both waſhed with Ganges water, and clean cloaths put on them. The ſon of the deceaſed then put a painted paper crown, or caſe, on his father's head, of the ſame kind as is uſual for them to wear at their marriages; and a Bramin woman brought four lamps burning, and put one of them into the women's hand, and placed the other three round her upon the ground; all the time ſhe held the lamp in her hand, the Bramin woman was repeating ſome prayers to her; which, when finiſhed, ſhe put a garland of flowers round her head, and then gave the ſon of the deceaſed, who was ſtanding cloſe by, a ring made of graſs, which ſhe put upon one of his fingers, and an earthen plate full of boiled rice and plaintains mixed up together, which he immediately offered to his deceaſed father, putting it three times to his mouth, and then in the ſame manner to his mother, who did not taſte it. The deceaſed was ſupported all this time, and ſet upon his breech cloſe by his wife, who never ſpoke after this, but made three ſelams to her huſband, by putting her hands upon the ſoles of his feet, and then upon her own head. The deceaſed was then carried away, and laid upon the pile, and his wife immediately followed, with a pot under her arm, containing twenty-one couries, twenty-one pieces of ſaffron, twenty-one pans for betel-nuts, and the leaf made up ready for chewing; one little piece of iron, and one piece of ſandal-wood. When ſhe got to the pile, ſhe looked a little at her huſband, who was lying upon it, and then walked ſeven times round it, when ſhe ſtopped at his feet, and made the ſame obedience to him as before. She then mounted the pile

NOTE.

* In the year 1777.

pile without help, and laid herſelf down by her huſband's ſide, putting the pot ſhe carried with her cloſe to his hand; which, as ſoon as done, ſhe claſped her huſband in her arms; and the ſon, who was ſtanding ready with a wiſp of ſtraw lighted in his hand, put the blaze of it three times to his father's and mother's mouths, and then ſet the pile on fire all round, whilſt the populace threw reeds and light wood upon them, and they were both burnt to aſhes in leſs than an hour. I believe ſhe ſoon died, for ſhe never moved, though there was no weight upon her but what ſhe might have eaſily overſet, had ſhe had any inclination. It was intirely a voluntary act; and ſhe was as much in her ſenſes as ever ſhe was in her life. I forgot to mention that ſhe had her forehead painted with red paint, which ſhe ſcraped off with her nails, and diſtributed among her friends, and alſo gave them chewed betel out of her mouth, for which favours every one ſeemed ſolicitous. The above, I aſſure you, is a true account of what I ſaw.

*An extraordinary Love Adventure.*

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

GIVE me leave to addreſs you on a ſubject, which, I believe, is uncommon, at leaſt it has never occurred to my peruſal. I am a female of nineteen, the eldeſt of ſix daughters, and two ſons. Our father poſſeſſes a ſmall paternal eſtate, and a place under the government, which enables him to live in a genteel, tho' not high ſtile of life. His daughters are all educated at home, under the tuition of an amiable, and exemplary mother. You will imagine from this, that our accompliſhments, are more of the uſeful than ornamental kind. The fine arts, however, are not neglected; my eldeſt brother is a complete maſter of the violin, and my younger receives much credit from a painting which was exhibited by the Royal Academy. One of my ſiſters has a moſt harmonious voice, and a fine ear; but our father diſapproves of the expence of an inſtrument, and the attendance of a muſic maſter; we muſt therefore content ourſelves with the warbling of her wild notes. Two of my ſiſters are devoted to the muſes, and even "liſp'd in numbers," and, by our joint aſſiſtance, the whole of our abode is ornamented with the productions of our needles and our pencils. We live in a village, a ſmall diſtance from the metropolis—but to the ſubject of my letter. About three months ſince my Syren ſiſter, and myſelf, were invited to paſs the ſummer at the houſe of a diſtant relation, ſeveral miles from town—the offer was accepted, and we found a very agreeable family, conſiſting of a gentleman and his wife, two young women, daughters, and two nieces, all under the age of twenty two. We had not been here long, before the eldeſt ſon, who practiſes the law, and is a worthy man, of the age of twenty-four, returned from an affair of buſineſs, and brought, as a viſitor, a young gentleman, who appears to have no other failing, than the very great misfortune of having been born blind. He has a clear income of 500l. a year, has a houſe genteelly furniſhed, a moſt genteel perſon, and (whether you credit me, or not) a very captivating countenance. As he did not loſe his ſight by any diſeaſe, his face is in no wiſe diſtorted, he only looks as if his eyes were gently ſhut—he poſſeſſes the greateſt ſweetneſs of temper and diſpoſition, and his voice is melody itſelf. What is moſt remarkable, his converſation is ſo judicious, that it would be impoſſible for any one to know of his misfortune, that were to hear, without ſeeing him. He is a perfect maſter of muſic, on every inſtrument; and it is not ſurpriſing, that it ſhould have been hitherto his prevailing paſſion. But what will you ſay, Sir, when I tell you, that this young gentleman is abſolutely in love. When he firſt came amongſt us, it was matter of great concern to us, that ſo amiable a creature muſt be totally inſenſible to all our charms and accompliſhments; but when we found him ſo muſically attached, we imagined, that if it were poſſible for him to prefer either of us, it would be my ſiſter, as ſhe always joined in his concerts; and—but you muſt hear them, to be a judge of their melody. But, Sir, this Philomela is not the object of his choice—it is your correſpondent that he has ſignalized—what can be his inducement—the few charms I may poſſeſs, he cannot behold—my converſation, I imagine, is not ſuperior to the reſt of our party; my voice, whether in ſinging, or in ſpeech, is greatly inferior to them all: my drawing and painting he cannot ſee, yet, for more than a month paſt, he has always endeavoured to ſit near me, and is conſtantly by my ſide in walking—he knows my ſtep, and the moment I enter the room, his countenance brightens; if I place myſelf at a diſtance he looks diſappointed; and, as ſoon as poſſible, gains a ſeat by me—If I ſeat myſelf near him, he looks enraptured. Oh! Sir, if he had eyes!—But to proceed: laſt week I finiſhed a painting for the lady of the houſe, who was laviſh in her encomiums;

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the family were all adroad on a party—I excused myself, having slightly hurt my ankle, and my blind friend was so polite to prefer staying with our kind entertainer and me, to attending the party.—We had finished with the painting, when a sick neighbour sent to request the favour of a visit from the lady whom I was with; and she went, after making an apology for leaving us a little while. My sightless admirer, whom I will call Euphalius, began immediatly to lament his want of sight; for the enjoyment he lost, in being unable to contemplate the piece I had just finished. In short, Sir, he declared the most ardent passion for me; vowed the impossibilty of his ever being happy, unless I could condescend to pardon his infirmity, and accept his heart and hand, and share his fortune. You may believe I did not give him a determinate answer—indeed, I could not: I did not know how to reject an amiable man of twenty-five, whom, if he had but eyes, I should prefer to the whole world—and, as it is, I should like to pass my life with him as a friend, for his conversation and his disposition are very engaging; but the idea of marrying a blind man is so very disagreeable that I know not how to act. I have yet mentioned this business to no one. Do, dear Sir, advise me how to act: what would the world say to such a step? and do, pray Sir, inform me, if it is not very unaccountable that a blind man should love? yet I verily believe Euphalius does. When he speaks to me, his voice faulters, and when he touches me, he trembles; I often think he knows my breath; nay, I am sure he does. Yesterday I was sitting in the parlour alone—he thought no one was there, and entered singing,

"She is fairer than you can believe."

When he came into the middle of the room, he stopped, and blushed: then said, "am I deceived; or is my dear Cecilia here?" I was silent (for I own, I love to teaze him a little); he sat down by me on the sopha, and taking my hand said, "I am not deceived, it is my Fair One," which is generally the epithet he uses to me—How could he tell by touching my hand? I ask him, but his replies are more fond, and decisive—how can he know my step? what can be his idea of fair and lovely? would you believe that he makes up a bouquet with the nicest elegance—Yet I need tell you nothing more, for what can be more extraordinary than that he should love one woman in preference to another? That he might have no objection to a wife, I can imagine; but that he can have any choice, where the woman is not a fool, or ill-tempered, is to me very strange. Here are six of us, and, in point of intellectual capacity and disposition, nearly similar, and, as I said before, all superior in the harmony of the voice, to the one whom he has selected—If you, or any of your numerous and ingenious Correspondents, will explain this mystery, they will confer an infinite obligation on Sir,

Your surprised, and very undetermined humble servant,

CECILIA,

*A Mandate of the Archbishop of Cambray for ordaining Prayers for a Peace*

*We lately met with the following little Piece, which first appeared at the End of the Year 1708, when vast Preparations were making for continuing the War, and, at the same Time, Negociations were much talked of for settling the Peace of Europe. On Perusal, it appeared to exhibit such a Spirit of Christian Philanthropy, as must, we think, render it acceptable to the Public. Benevolence was, indeed, a striking Trait in the Character of the Abbe Fenelon; and, as it seems adapted to the Circumstances of the present Times, we apprehend the Revival of it now may not be unseasonable.*

IF people had never seen war kindled between neighbouring nations, they could hardly believe that men could arm themselves against one another. They are overwhelmed with their own miseries and mortality, and yet industriously increase the wounds of nature, and invent new ways of destroying each other. They have but few moments to live, and yet cannot be contented to let those melancholy moments slide away in peace. There lie before them vast countries without possessors, and, nevertheless, they worry one another for a nook of land.—Ravaging, spilling of blood, and destroying mankind is called the art of great men; but 'wars,' says St. Austin, 'are spectacles in which the devil does cruelly sport with mankind.' The justest Princes are obliged to take up arms: a misfortune the more deplorable, as it is become necessary. God himself makes use of wars toward the accomplishing his decrees, as the most exquisite poisons enter into the composition of the most wholesome remedies. How desperate, therefore, our ills must be, since we want so desperate a remedy!' 'A long Peace,' says St. Cyprian, 'corrupts the discipline which God had given to men; so that a heavenly chastisement is necessary to awaken our drooping and drowsy faith.' God punishes nations by one another, because they have all sinned. 'He strikes those great blows that shake the whole earth,' says St. Austin, 'to break the pride of the wicked

wicked, and try the patience of the good.' —it is now eight years, moſt dear brethren, ſince his hand is lifted up, and yet people are not ſenſible of it. Sinners are humbled without being converted. There never was ſo much luxury and voluptuouſneſs; never ſuch baſeneſs for gain; never ſuch high contempt of virtue. Luxury is ſupported by tricking: the deſperate condition to which too many bring themſelves. ſtrikes at the very root of honeſty, and corrupts the principles of whole nations. Humility is trod under foot; Chriſtian meekneſs turned into ridicule; and the authority of religion is but a high ſound. It is becauſe we have reached the laſt period in which charity will grow cold, iniquity increaſe, and in which the Son of Man will hardly find any faith upon the earth. Let us look no where elſe but in ourſelves for the cauſe of our ills: our ſins are our greateſt enemies, and draw upon us all the reſt. We fight againſt theſe, and inſtead of overcoming the other, we baſely deliver ourſelves up to them. God loves to be diſarmed by humble and contrite hearts; and when his anger is over he remembers his former mercies.

Let us pray to him, moſt dear brethren, not for the deſtruction of our enemies, who are ſtill our brethren, but for our reconciliation with them by a good peace; not in order to indulge our paſſions, glut ourſelves with the treacherous ſweets of our pilgrimage, and forget our true habitation, but, on the contrary, that we may be more free, more quiet, more compoſed, and better fitted for the kingdom of God; that, according to his eternal decrees, he may procure us a peace, for the comfort of the church, as well as of nations; and which may, on earth, be an image of the tranquillity of Heaven.

*The ill Conſequences of Pride.*

A Young lady of rank and fortune went out to walk in her father's woods. 'Pray, madam,' ſaid the grey-headed ſteward, 'may I humbly intreat that you will not go far from home: you may meet with ſtrangers who are ignorant of your quality. 'Give your advice,' anſwered ſhe, 'when deſired. I admit of no inſtructions from ſervants.' She walked on with ſatisfaction, enjoying a clear ſky and a cool breeze. Fatigue ſeized her, regardleſs of high birth; and ſhe ſat down on a ſmooth ſpot at the ſide of a high road, expecting ſome equipage to paſs, the owner of which would be proud to convey her home. After long waiting, the firſt thing ſhe ſaw was an empty chaiſe, conducted by one who had formerly ſerved her father as a poſtilion. 'You are far from home, madam, will you give me leave to ſet you down at my old maſter's?' —'Prithee, fellow, be not officious.' Night was faſt approaching, when ſhe was accoſted by a country man on horſeback, 'miſtreſs, will you get up behind me, Dobbin is ſure footed, you ſhall be ſet down where you will, if not far off, or much out of my way.' 'Miſtreſs! exclaimed ſhe, how dare you preſume.'—'No offence,' ſaid the young man, and rode away, humming the ſong I love Sne.

It was night: the clouds gathered, the leaves of the trees ruſtled; and the young woman was terrified with what ſhe took for ſtrange ſounds. There came an old man driving an empty dung cart. 'Friend,' ſaid ſhe, with an humble accent, will you let me go with you?'

Pride is the moſt galling burden a perſon can walk under. Prudence ſaves from many a misfortune: pride is the cauſe of many.

*The Hiſtory of Count de Comminge. Written by himſelf.*

*(Continued from Page 432)*

"LET me down, ſaid ſhe to me, in a low and trembling voice; I believe I am able to walk."

"What, replied I, are you ſo cruel as to envy me the only good fortune I ſhall, perhaps, ever enjoy!" I preſſed her hand tenderly to my boſom as I pronounced theſe words; Adelaide was ſilent, and a falſe ſtep which I made on purpoſe, obliged her to reſume her firſt attitude.

The inn was at ſo little a diſtance, that I was ſoon forced to part with my beauteous burthen. I carried her into a room, and laid her on a bed, while their attendants did the ſame with her mother, who was much more hurt than Adelaide. Every one being buſy about madame de Luſſan, I had time to acquaint Adelaide with what had paſſed between my father and me. I ſuppreſſed the article of the burnt writings. I knew not whether I moſt wiſhed ſhe ſhould be ignorant of it, or know it from another perſon: it was in ſome degree impoſing upon her the neceſſity of loving me, and I was deſirous of owing all to her own heart. I dared not to deſcribe my father to her ſuch as he really was. Adelaide was ſtrictly virtuous; and I was ſenſible, that to reſign herſelf to the inclinations ſhe felt for me, it was neceſſary that ſhe ſhould hope we might be one day united. I ſeemed to have great dependence upon my mother's tenderneſs for me, and the favourable diſpoſition ſhe was in towards us. I intreated Adelaide to ſee her.

"Speak to my mother, said she, she knows your sentiments; I have acknowledged mine to her; I found that her authority was necessary to give me strength to combat them if I should be obliged to it, or to justify me for resigning myself up to them without scruple. She will use her utmost endeavours to prevail upon my father to propose an accommodation, and to engage the interposition of our common relations for that purpose."

The tranquility with which Adelaide rested upon these hopes, made me feel my misfortune more sensibly. "What if our fathers should be inexorable, said I to her, pressing her hand, will you not have compassion on a miserable wretch who adores you?"

"I will do all I can, answered she, to regulate my inclinations by my duty; but I feel that I shall be wretched if that duty is against you."

The persons who had been employed about madame de Luffan then approaching her daughter, our discourse was interrupted. I went to the bed side of the mother; she received me kindly, and assured me she would use every method in her power to reconcile our families. I then went out of their chamber to leave them liberty to take some repose. My conductor who had waited for me in my own apartment, had made no enquiry about these new guests; so that I had an opportunity of being a few moments with Adelaide before I proceeded on my journey.

I entered her chamber in a condition easier to be imagined than described. I dreaded that this was the last time I should see her. I approached the mother first, my grief pleaded for me, and she was so moved with it, that she expressed herself in still kinder terms than she had done the evening before. Adelaide was at another end of the room; I went to her trembling: "I leave you, my dear Adelaide," said I. Two or three times I repeated the same words; my tears, which I could not restrain, spoke the rest. She wept likewise.

I shew you my whole heart, said she, I do not wish to disguise it from you; you deserve my tenderness. I know not what will be our fate; but I am resolved that my parents shall dispose of mine."

"And why, replied I, should we subject ourselves to the tyranny of our parents? Let us leave them to hate each other, if they will do it; and let us fly to some distant corner of the world, and be happy in our mutual tenderness, which we may make a superior duty to what we owe them."

"Never let me hear such a proposal from you again, said she; give me not cause to repent of the sentiments I have entertained for you, my love may make me unhappy, but it shall never make me criminal. Adieu, added she, giving me her hand, it is by our constancy and virtue that we ought to endeavour to triumph over our misfortunes; but whatever happens, let us resolve to do nothing which may lessen our esteem for each other."

While she spoke, I kissed the dear hand she had given me; I bathed it with my tears. "I must always love you, replied I; death, if I cannot be yours, will free me from my misery."

My heart was so oppressed with anguish, that I could with difficulty utter these few words. I hastily quitted the room, and arrived at the place where we were to dine, without having one moment ceased to weep. I gave free course to my tears. I found a kind of sweetness in thus indulging my grief. When the heart is truly affected, it takes pleasure in every thing that discovers to itself its own sensibility.

The remainder of our journey passed as the beginning; I had scarce uttered a word during the whole time. On the third day we arrived at a castle built near the Pyrennees; nothing was to be seen about it but pines and cypress trees, steep rocks, and horrid precipices; and nothing heard but the noise of torrents rushing with violence down those frightful declivities.

This savage dwelling pleased me, because it soothed my melancholy. I passed whole days in the woods; and when I returned, unloaded my sad heart in letters to my beloved Adelaide. This was my only employment, and my only pleasure. I will give them to her one day, thought I; she shall see by them how I have passed the time in her absence. I sometimes received letters from my mother, in one of which she gave me hopes. Alas! that was the only happy moment I ever enjoyed: she informed me, that all our relations were labouring to reconcile our families, and that there was room to believe they would succeed.

After this I received no more letters for six weeks. How tedious were those days of doubt and anxiety! Every morning I went into the road, through which the messenger passed, and never returned till it was late in the evening: lingering till hope and expectation had nothing left to feed upon, and always returned more wretched than when I first set out. At length, I saw a man at a distance, riding towards the castle; I did not doubt but he was a messenger to me, and, instead of

that

that eager impatience I had felt a moment before, I was now seized with apprehension and dread. I dared not to advance to meet him; something which I could not account for, restrained me. Uncertainty, which had hitherto appeared so tormenting, seemed now a good which I feared to lose.

My heart did not deceive me. This man brought me letters from my mother, in which she informed me, that my father would listen to no proposals for an accommodation: and, to compleat my miseries, had resolved upon a marriage between me and a daughter of the house of Foix; that the nuptials were to be celebrated in the castle where I then was; and that my father would in a few days come himself to prepare me for what he desired of me.

You will easily judge I did not balance a moment about the resolution I was to take. I waited for my father's arrival with tranquility enough. My grief was soothed with the reflection, that I was able to make another sacrifice to Adelaide. I was convinced she loved me; I loved her too much to doubt it. True love is always full of confidence.

My mother, who had so many reasons for wishing to see me disengaged from Adelaide, had never in any of her letters given me the least cause to suspect she was changed; this compleated my security. How greatly did the constancy of my Adelaide, heighten the ardour of my passion! During the three days which elapsed before the arrival of my father, my imagination was wholly employed on the new proof I was shortly to give Adelaide of my passion. This idea, notwithstanding my miserable situation, gave me sensations little different from joy.

The meeting between my father and me was, on my side, full of respect, but coldness and reserve; on his, of haughtiness and indifference. "I have given you leisure, said he to me, to repent of your folly, and I am now come to give you the means to make me forget it; return this instance of my indulgence with obedience and prepare to receive as you ought, the count of Foix, and mademoiselle de Foix, his daughter, for whom I have destined you. The marriage shall be solemnized here; they will arrive to morrow with your mother: I came before them, only to give the necessary orders for their reception."

"I am sorry, Sir, replied I, calmly, that I cannot comply with your wishes; I have too much honour to marry a person I can never love; therefore, I entreat you will permit me to leave this place directly. Mademoiselle de Foix, however amiable she may be, cannot alter my resolution; and if I see her, the affront I shall give her by refusing her hand, will be more poignant to her."

"No, interrupted my father in a rage, thou shalt not see her, thou shalt not be allowed to see the day; I will shut thee up in a dungeon, a fitter habitation. I swear by heaven, that thou shalt never be delivered from thy confinement, till I am convinced thy repentance is sincere, and thy change certain. I will punish thee for thy disobedience every way that is in my power; I will deprive thee of my estate, and settle it upon mademoiselle de Foix, to fulfil, in some degree, the promise I have given her."

I made no opposition to my father's tyrannical design; I suffered myself to be conducted to an old tower, where I was confined in a place at the bottom of it, which received no light but from a little grated window which looked into one of the courts of the castle. My father gave orders that food should be brought me twice a day, but that I should not be suffered to see any person whatever.

I passed the first days of my confinement with tranquility enough, and even with some kind of pleasure. What I had so lately done for Adelaide employed all my thoughts, and left me no room for reflection on the horrors of my condition; but when this sentiment began to lose its force, I resigned myself up to despair at being thus doomed to an absence of which I knew not the end. My busy imagination tortured me with the apprehension of a thousand other evils. Adelaide might be forced to enter into another engagement; I fancied her surrounded with rivals, all assiduous to please, while I had none to plead for me but my miseries: but to a mind so generous as Adelaide's, was not this sufficient? I reproached myself for entertaining the least doubt; I asked her pardon for it, as for a crime, and my heart gathered new strength from the confidence I had in her fidelity.

My mother found means to convey a letter to my hands, in which she exhorted me to submit to my father, whose rage against me seemed to increase every day. She added, that she suffered a great deal herself; that her endeavours to procure a reconciliation between him and the family of Lussan had made him suspect that she acted in concert with me.

I was greatly affected at the uneasiness my mother suffered on my account; but as I could not accuse myself of having voluntarily caused her any part of it, all I could do was to lament her situation.

One day, when I was, as usual, wholly taken up with reflections on my unhappy fate, something fell through the window into my dungeon, which immediately roused my attention. I saw a letter on the floor; I seized it with trembling haste; but what became of me when I read the contents! They were as follow: "Your father's rage has instructed me what I ought to do. I know the terrible situation you are in, and I know but one method to extricate you from it; which will, perhaps, make you more miserable; but I shall be so as well as you; and that thought will give me resolution to do what is required of me. Our cruel parents make it impossible for me to be yours, insist upon my marrying another. This is the price your father has set upon your liberty; it will, perhaps, cost me my life, my quiet it too surely will to pay it; but I am determined. Your sufferings and your prison are at present all I can think of; in a few days I shall be the wife of the marquis de Benevides; his character is sufficient to acquaint me with all I have to endure from him; but this sort of fidelity I owe you, at least, that, in the engagement I enter into, I shall find nothing but misery. May you, on the contrary, be happy; your good fortune will be my consolation; I am sensible I ought not to tell you this: if I was truly generous, I should suffer you to be ignorant of the part you have in my marriage; I should leave you in doubt of my constancy. I had formed a design to do so, but I was not able to execute it; in my sad situation, I have need of being supported with the thoughts that the remembrance of me will be hateful to you. Alas! soon, very soon, it will not be permitted me to preserve yours—I must forget you—at least I must endeavour so to do—Of all my miseries this is what I am most sensible of; you will increase it, if you do not carefully avoid all opportunities of seeing and speaking to me. Reflect that you owe me this mark of your esteem, and oh! reflect how dear that esteem will be to me, since of all the sentiments you have professed for me, it is the only one that I am allowed to require of you."

Of this fatal letter, which I have related at length, I was able to read no more than to these words, "Our cruel parents to make it impossible for me to be yours, insist upon my marrying another."

*(To be continued.)*

*Narrative of the Siege of Gibraltar, taken from the Journal of a Lady who was present on the Spot.*

ON the 12th of April last, at one o'clock in the morning, an English cutter came in with news of the fleet being within a few leagues of us. Extravagant was our joy, you may be sure; and, while friends and neighbours were congratulating each other on the prospect of eating beef and mutton once more, the Spaniards, about eleven o'clock, began the most furious bombardment ever heard of.—Terror and consternation deprived me for a minute of sense and motion. Our house was one of the nearest to the Spanish lines. I seized my children, and ran with them towards Montague's bastion, which I knew was bomb-proof. An officer of the 58th regiment met me, saying, 'For God's sake, madam, where are you going? Do not you know that you are going nearer to the enemy's fire? Stoop with your children under this covered way?' Six and twenty pounders without number went over my head. I presented my little ones towards heaven, and, in an agony of prayer, besought the Almighty to preserve us. I then had the courage to advance towards Montague's bastion, and, having walked down a few steps, my strength failed me, and I fell down the rest. Fortunately I received no hurt, and ran or rather flew into the soldiers barracks. This was no time for the indulgence of pride, distinction, or even delicacy. The soldiers who were off duty, in their blunt, honest way, endeavoured to chear my spirits, saying, 'Never fear, madam; if the d——d dons fire to eternity, they will never take the old rock, nor the good souls that are upon it; and, if general Elliott would let us sally out at Landport-gate, my life to a farthing we would lay the Spanish camp in ashes.' I admired their courage, but could not eat any dinner with them agreeable to their kind invitation.

We were then firing upon the enemy from almost every battery that bore upon them. My head was almost distracted with the noise of so many cannon being fired from the top of the building where I had taken shelter. I had the happiness, however, of seeing my husband enter the place; luckily for me, he was not on duty that or the day following: he produced a curtain, and hung it round one of the soldiers beds for me. I laid down in my cloaths, but sleep was out of the question; the bursting of shells, and the terrifying sound of cannon-balls, were sufficient to keep me awake; add to this the disagreeableness of lying amongst near an hundred private soldiers; yet I was thankful to find admittance even here, for none know what they will submit to in order to save their lives till they are tried with the near prospect of approaching death.

The

The next day our servant said, he would venture into our house, and endeavour to bring me a few cloaths: he did so, but found it almost in ruins, a shell burst in the kitchen, and a ball entered the roof and passed through my bed into the parlour, while he was there.

On the third day, Mr. ——— was lieutenant of the piquet—many buildings were set on fire by the enemy's shells; and it was his duty to see the fires put out, and to protect some of the better sort of the inhabitants who were endeavouring to remove their effects to the south, and who had applied to the governor for a guard for that purpose. I could not recollect the dangers he was exposed to, without being almost certain I should never see him again.

While I was torturing myself with these reflections, an order came for all the soldiers in Montague's bastion to remove to the king's. I and my little ones were to march likewise. I was, if possible, more terrified than before, for I had a much longer way to go, and the Spaniards were firing from all their batteries. To the latest period of my life shall I remember with anguish that dreadful walk! Sometimes I stopt, and thought I might as well resign myself to die, and, with my quivering lips, begged to heaven to admit me into its divine abodes!—But when I looked on my children, I started up and dragged them forward, not knowing what I did. Our servants, and two soldiers who were with me, said all they could to comfort and encourage me.

At length we arrived safe at the king's bastion. Mr. ——— was marching the picquet from thence; he waved his hand, but, being on duty, could not stop to speak to me. The room I was put into smelt very disagreeable; I enquired the cause, and was told, a man was killed in it, not a hour before, by a ball which entered in at a hole over the door.

Notwithstanding the vigilance of the officers and non commissioned officers, many of the men were shamefully intoxicated. The town major and a party of soldiers were busily employed in staving all the casks of liquor they could find in the town. And here I cannot help reflecting on many of the wine and liquor merchants, who hoarded up their stocks to enhance their value, till at last they were drunk by any person, or staved by order of the governor, and suffered to run into the sea! But cunning often overreaches itself.

This place was so crouded with soldiers, it was impossible to procure either a bed or platform: my servant put me a matrass into a kind of arch or hole by the door, and in here I and my children crept. I was ill for want of sleep, yet could not compose myself to rest. Though neither shot nor shell could pierce the roof, yet the enemy kept on so furious a cannonading, that I thought we must lose numbers of our men. It was computed that the Spaniards fired, upon an average, at the rate of two hundred shot and shells an hour.

The Spanish church, and many other buildings, were at this time in flames. The first object I beheld in the morning was a man lying dead by the door. He died, I was told, from intoxication.

Some hours after this, I saw Dr. C———m and lieutenant S———h fall; they were wounded by the splinters of a shell: the former had his foot shot off, the latter had a dangerous contusion on his head. He was the son of my old friend: a better heart never inhabited a human breast. They brought his sword to me, and, as he was carrying to the hospital, our servant, with his usual bluntness, came and told me I might take a last view of him, for it was supposed he could not survive the dressing of his wound. In this, however, he was happily mistaken.

Mr. ——— was on guard the next day, and as soon as he came off, informed me an order was given out for all ranks of women to remove to the south. I was again in terrors, but was obliged to obey. My husband carried my little Charlotte, while my son Jack ran by my side. We got safe to the navy hospital, but, when there, found it so crouded with wounded soldiers, we could not procure a place to lie down in, except an open gallery. I wept in silence! Mr. ——— at last recollected a lady of our regiment, who had been here some time before the siege on account of her health. She readily admitted me, and gave me a dish of tea, which was a great refreshment. I laid a mat on the floor, and that night slept three hours, which seemed to put new life into me.

April 19. The commanding officer of our regiment was so kind as to send a marquee for us. Captain ———, who was always a generous friend to my little family, desired me to have it fixed in his garden.

My husband was that night on guard, and I had no company but my children. Never shall I forget the shocking scene day-light presented to me. The Spanish gun-boats were firing upon us with all the rage of well-directed artillery.—Gun-boats, methinks you say! What are those?

—I will

—I will tell you. They are boats conſtructed on purpoſe for carrying mortars and cannon, from which they throw thirteen-inch ſhells, and twenty-ſix pounders; from theſe dreadful viſitors no human foreſight can find a ſhelter. It is all chance, and they are ſuch ſmall objects, and ſo uncertain to hit, that it is only a waſte of ammunition in our batteries to attempt to bear upon them.

A woman, whoſe tent was a little below mine, was cut in two as ſhe was drawing on her ſtockings! Our ſervant ran in, and endeavoured to encourage me. He made me a kind of breaſt-work of beds, trunks, mattraſſes bolſters, and whatever elſe he could find, and ſet me behind them. I claſped my darlings, and prayed moſt fervently, that the ball that ſhould pierce their tender boſoms might transfix my own too! But how needleſs was this prayer—I circled them in my arms, and muſt have periſhed with them, had chance or fate (call it which you will) directed a ſhot or ſhell to the place where I ſat. The balls fell round me on every ſide!

When theſe formidable viſitants had expended their ammunition, they retired. I reſolved to ſleep no more in that place; yet, where to find one that was ſafer, I knew not: for theſe infernal ſpitfires can attack any quarter of the garriſon they pleaſe.

The town was now become little more than a heap of ruins. The proviſions which we had in the garriſon before the arrival of the fleet were burned, but the army did not eſteem this a misfortune; we rather rejoiced at it, for ſome of them were ſo bad, there was no bearing to be within the ſmell of them.

April 23. I begged Mr. ——— to let me take the ſervant's tent towards Europa; I fancied I could lean againſt the rock there, and find ſhelter from the ſhot from the enemy. He ſaid, there might be a chance of ſecuring myſelf againſt a ball; but aſſured me one place was no more ſecure than another againſt their ſhells.

I was prevailed on to ſtay a few nights more in this place, as I had here the pleaſure of Mrs. D———t's company, who was at all times a kind neighbour and ſympathizing friend. We were, in ſome reſpects, in ſimilar circumſtances; ſhe ſuckled a darling child as well as myſelf.

April 30. I had enough of ſleeping, or rather endeavouring to ſleep in this ſpot. The gun-boats paid us another viſit, and killed ſeveral people. I ſuffered greatly laſt night from another cauſe. About eleven o'clock it began to thunder and lighten exceedingly; the flaſhes ſeemed to laſt ſeveral minutes, and the thunder was ſo uncommonly loud, that the like had never been heard ſince the great ſtorm which happened thirty years ago. The rain deluged through our tent, but I did not mind being wet. The glare of the lightning was ſo great, that my eyes were ſenſibly affected; and though accuſtomed to the thunder rattling amongſt the rocks at Gibraltar, yet this by far exceeded all I ever heard. Mr. U —— aſked if I ſhould think myſelf ſafer in captain D———t's ſummer-houſe? He went firſt to ſee if it was open, but between the flaſhes it was ſo dark, he could not keep the road; at laſt he got there, and found our ſervant, whom he ſent to carry the children. I went to the door of the tent, but the whole hemiſphere ſeemed on fire; and, as if we did not ſuffer enough from the Spaniards, Heaven's artillery ſeemed in array againſt us! They were firing all the time, but we could ſcarcely hear their cannon, the thunder was ſo loud?—Towards morning the ſtorm abated.

May 8. Affairs remained in much the ſame ſituation. Our enemies muſt have expended an immenſe ſum in ammunition; for I am told by perſons of veracity and experience, that every ſhell they throw coſts them three guineas; yet they continued to annoy us as much as ever. I cannot aſcertain the exact number of men we have loſt, perhaps none know for a truth but the governor.

May 13. A ſmall tent, that would juſt hold a bed, was carried towards Europa for me; yet I cannot ſay I found myſelf ſafer there. Every time the gun-boats came, I dragged my poor children out of bed, and ſtood leaning with them againſt a rock. The third night I was here, a ball ſtruck the rock againſt which I leaned, and covered us with dirt and ſtones. In a few minutes after, a ſhell burſt ſo near us I had ſcarcely time to run out of the way.

It would have melted the hardeſt heart to ſee the women and children run from the camp, without a rag to cover them, whenever the gun boats approached. I was ſo harraſſed for want of reſt, that I thought fatigue would kill me, if the Spaniards did not.

May 20. I will now endeavour to deſcribe that dreadful night, which made me determine to leave Gibraltar; but language will convey but a faint idea of the horrid ſcene!

About one o'clock in the morning, our old diſturbers the gun-boats began to fire upon us. I wrapped a blanket about myſelf and children, and ran to the ſide of a rock;

rock; but they directed their fire in a different manner from what they had ever done before. They had the temerity to advance so near, that the people in our ships could hear them say, *Guarda Ingleses*, which is, 'Take care, English!'

Mrs. Tourale, a handsome and agreeable lady, was blown almost to atoms! Nothing was found of her but one arm. Her brother, who sat by her, and his clerk, both shared the same fate. The daughter of that unfortunate woman, whom I mentioned before, was killed that night; a shell crushed the house, and buried the unfortunate girl in the ruins.

Many other people were sent to their eternal homes, but I do not know their names.

After what I had seen and suffered, I was of opinion it was not courage but madness to stay. As a parent, I considered I had no right to expose the lives of my children; and conjugal affection gave place to maternal tenderness; accordingly I applied for and obtained leave to embark in one of the first ships bound for England.

Affairs remained in the same situation to the hour of my embarkation, which was the 27th of May last. I cannot close this account, without informing you my husband presented a plan of operations to general Elliott for the destruction of the enemy's gun-boats, which was approved of, and is, I suppose, before this time, put in execution.

*Chamont and Rofetta. A true Story.*

THOUGH vice is never the object of esteem, yet a vicious character, in which the principles of humanity and generosity are predominant is never odious. Women sometimes lose their honour rather by a want of fortitude, than a love of pleasure; but when once seduced, by whatever cause, they generally repeat the fault with less and less reluctance: some, however, have not sunk into this depravity, but have still preserved great goodness of heart, and still acted upon principles of honour.

Such was Rosetta, a courtesan of France, scarcely less celebrated in her time than Lais or Flora: though her behaviour was free, it was yet decent; and though her life was vicious, yet she was a lover of virtue. The expression of her eyes was at once tender and ingenuous; and though there was something wanton in her walk and her manner, yet her conversation was wholly free from the gross indelicacies which are the usual characteristics of common women. She was besides faithful to her engagements, which she considered as obligations that she could not violate without ingratitude; and when an agreement was once made, no offer could seduce her to break it. Her lover always left her before she left him; for as she was more susceptible of gratitude than desire, she was not more flexible to motives of pleasure than interest. She was, indeed, both by constitution and habit temperate, industrious, and fond of private life; so that she would probably have been the happy wife of an happy husband, if one false step had not, as it were, fixed her in a state which she could never mention, without blushing. She was courteous, compassionate, and generous, in the highest degree. She never beheld distress that that she did not pity; nor pity distress that she did not relieve; so that when her benefactions were mentioned, it was said, "That vice was become tributary to virtue." She had often indulged desires of living in a manner more worthy of a reasonable being; and was at length determined to find some retreat where she could hide herself from the infamy of having lived ill, and the ridicule of living better; but there was one difficulty which she could not surmount; she had not yet laid by a sum sufficient to secure her against the force of temptation, which her own indigence, and the liberality of a lover might throw in her way. Her first care, therefore, was to make up her fortune, twenty thousand pounds. This in a short time, she accomplished, and having dismissed her last lover, she was preparing to leave Paris, that she might avoid the solicitations of others.

It happened just at that time that a young gentleman, whom I shall call Chamont, took lodgings in a little back-room on the same floor with Rosetta's apartment. He went out every morning at seven o'clock, and returning about noon, to lock himself up for the remainder of the day, took no notice of his fair neighbour but just to make her a silent obeisance as he went by. The singularity of these appearances excited Rosetta's curiosity; and one day, having watched him into his room, she stole softly to the door, and peeping through the key-hole, saw the unhappy youth making a solitary meal on some dry crusts, moistening every morsel with his tears, and swallowing it with a sigh.

Rosetta was struck with surprise and grief; and, perhaps, another, whose intention might have been equally pure, would have immediately shrieked out, and, with an inhuman generosity, detected him in the midst of his wretchedness; but Ro-

fetta had too much delicacy to forget, for a moment, that to be surprised in such circumstances, would have given more anguish to a generous mind, than all the hardships of concealed indigence. She therefore silently withdrew to her own apartment, that she might find an opportunity to alleviate misfortune with all the delicacy of respect that is due to the unfortunate. The next day she watched the moment when he returned home; and that she might seem to be thrown into his way by chance, she took care to have a frame, in which she was working some tapestry, brought into the antichamber, and the door to the stair-case left open.

Chamont appeared, at his accustomed hour, overwhelmed with fatigue and sorrow: he made his compliment as usual, and was again about to hide himself in the obscurity of his back room; when, with an ease and politeness that was natural to her, she accosted him in these words.

"Indeed, Sir," said she, "I have a very strange neighbour of you. I used to think, that a lady, let her be what she will, had a right to something more than a bow. Either you are very unsociable, or you hold me in great contempt. If you know me, indeed, I have no reason to complain; your neglect bespeaks you a man of scrupulous virtue, and as such I must claim your advice and assistance. But your reserve may arise from some uneasiness of mind; give me leave, Sir, to interest myself in it; let me intreat the favour of your company; who knows but fortune may have brought us together to be mutually useful to each other? I am alone, my dinner is ready, let me prevail on you to take a bit with me. I have sometimes a flow of spirits, which, perhaps, may relieve you from melancholy thoughts."

"Madam," says Chamont, "you certainly merit to be known; and your courteous invitation of a stranger is a proof that your character is amiable: but whoever you are, it is extremely pleasing to me to find a person who has generosity enough to take notice I am wretched. I have now been fifteen days at Paris, and though I have made continual application to all from whom I have a natural right to pity and relief, yet you are the first person from whom I have heard one kind word. I beg that you will not impute my reserve either to virtue or pride; if you have known misfortune, you know it is timid and irresolute: we come into company with an ill grace, when calamity sits heavy on the mind: and as to you, who have beauty, sprightliness, and affluence, was it fit that I should have lessened your enjoyment of life? If you have a tender and a generous mind, you would have participated my misfortunes, and I should have made you happy."

*(To be continued.)*

*The British Theatre.*

MR. Colman has this month, August, presented the town with his Preludio, his inversion of the characters in the Beggar's Opera, by making them change sexes; and a Burlesque Ballet of *Medea and Jason*, which was performed last season at the opera-house by Vestris, &c.

As to the Preludio, the chief incident is taken from the *Proverbes Dramatiques*. The dialogue is risible, and in a great degree humorous, as the satire is directly pointed across the way. Upon the drawing of the curtain Townly and the Beggar meet, before the doors of the house, when the latter intimates his design of performing the opera in a more burlesque style of the Italian opera than heretofore. A conversation accordingly ensues, in which there are some strokes of pleasantry, after which they adjourn to the Orange coffee-house, where signor Scrapelli is found composing an air, but is suddenly interrupted by the appearance of Monsieur Cabri, who proposes rehearsing a new dance, before he waits on lord Clumsy to give him a lecture upon the art of *Cabriole au dernier gout*. These incidents create an uncommon confusion; as the musician and dancer are equally perplexed by their different essays.

It is at length agreed that Scapelli shall compose his air without singing it, and Cabri shall *contretemp* his minuets without the aid of music. Cabri now discovers the Beggar in converse with Townly, and being informed of his design of burlesquing the opera and his favourite Ballet, he becomes outrageous. In his wrath he execrates the manager for his insolence, in endeavouring to ridicule *la dieu de la dance*, who has had the civility, kindness, and politeness to remain among *les Sauvages d'Europe* several months, only for the sake of a few paltry thousands. The scene is now shifted to the Theatre, when the Beggar calls upon the Prompter to begin; who replies that there is a strange *scene* of confusion behind the *scenes*, and that such was their performers distress, that even *Polly*, the *soft chinned Polly*, was not yet above half shaved. Many more *Impromptus* of a similar kind occur, and at length the Opera began in the manner we have represented. We will give Mr. Colman credit for conceits of transmogrifying the characters in respect to sexes, and upon this pivot the whole wit, humour and scenic risibility turns. The Ballet was highly contrasted and burlesqued, and afforded no small entertainment to the auditors.

*The*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 437.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Monday, April 10.*

MR. Dunning rose, the house having first resolved itself into a committee on the county and other petitions, and after a short preface, explaining the ground and tendency of the two resolutions which passed on Thursday, and were agreed to, moved, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that for the better preserving the independence of parliament, and obviating any suspicion of its purity, exact accounts be laid before this house, on the first day of every session, of such sum or sums of money as have been paid in the course of the preceding year, to members of parliament, out of the produce of the civil list, or any other part of the public revenue, to them, to their use, or in trust for them, or on any other account, specifying when, or on what account, such money was paid."

After some debate, this resolution passed the committee without a division.

Mr. Dunning then moved his second resolution, which was, that all the officers of his majesty's household, thirteen in number, be excluded from sitting in that house: treasurer of the chamber, cofferer, deputy cofferer, master of the household, comptroller, clerks of the board of green cloth, &c. This was the substance of the motion.

The question being put, the committee divided: Ayes 215, Noes 213. The resolutions were ordered to be reported, and the house rose at half after ten o'clock.

*Tuesday, April 11.* Mr. Gregory, member for Rochester, presented a petition from that city, praying the interference of the house, to suppress the alarming increase of Popery in these kingdoms. The gentleman said the petition was signed by 1962 persons, many of whom he knew to be of the most respectable characters and unblemished principles.

Lord George Gordon supported the petition, saying that all sincere protestants in the kingdom considered themselves as being absolved from their allegiance, in consequence of the late act passed in favour of the Roman Catholics.

Mr. Charles Turner believed Lord George to have as good a heart as any man in existence; and therefore he was the more concerned to see him perpetually making himself an object of ridicule; he was misled by wild and extravagant ideas of enthusiasm; and had a whirligig in his head that constantly disturbed his own quiet, and was uneasy to his friends. The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

*Wednesday, April 12.* An inclosure bill returned with amendments from the lords. The Speaker observed, that omissions had been made of sums of money which had been allowed by the commons, who were now to dispose of the bill as they deemed expedient. Several members observed, that the bill in question was somewhat of the nature of a money bill, and therefore the privileges of the house were infringed on.

Sir Grey Cooper moved, that the further consideration of the returned bill be postponed, and a committee appointed to examine precedents respecting bills of inclosure. On this motion a division took place, and the numbers were, Ayes 69, Noes 33.

Lord North presented the tax-bill, enacting that an additional duty be laid upon malt, low wines and spirits, foreign wines, brandy and rum, coals exported, advertisements, a duty on receipts for legacies, and a duty on licences to be taken out by persons dealing in coffee, tea, and chocolate.

The bill was brought up and read a first time by brevíate. It was then moved that it be read a second time.

Sir Charles Bunbury opposed the bill in a humourous, allegorical address to the minister, who he said was so exceedingly prolific in the generation of taxes, that not an object met the senses that did not revive the idea of exorbitant taxation. He declared he had an objection to all taxes, and that from the manner in which the money arising from taxes had of late been employed, that natural objection had been considerably increased and strengthened. Ministers employed the money taken out of the pockets of the people in that most horrid of all purposes, the spreading war and desolation, and the destruction of our fellow-creatures: this, to any man possessing the proper feelings of humanity, and a due sense of religion, was a sufficient reason to make him detest and reprobate the idea of taxes. After this general remark, Sir Charles came to a particular consideration of the malt-tax, which he described to be a heavy burthen, a burthen which would pinch the poor, and which was unequally and impartially imposed, in consequence of the distinction made in favour of Scotland. The noble lord in the blue ribbon, in proposing the additional malt tax, had stated it to the committee as not likely to oppress the subject, asserting it would fall chiefly on the private brewers, who, in general, were families of wealth and property. He begged to tell the noble lord that this was a fallacious and mistaken notion; the tax would bear hard upon the poor, it would press and goad the labouring villager, and his already sufficiently-distressed family. In the county in which he lived, and which he so long had had the honour to represent in that house, Sir Charles said there were many cottagers who lived in villages without an alehouse, and who always, from motives of œconomy, brewed their own beer: these men already found it difficult to support their families by their industry, and the sweat of their brows; that difficulty would now be considerably increased. The malt-tax would affect all England, and it would be paid with the greater ill-will from the glaring partiality to Scotland. The taxes ought, in his opinion, to be equal in Scotland and England. He asked, if the beverage of the people was selected as

the noble lord's first object of efficient taxation, why did he not lay the taxes equally? Why not tax cyder? Why not tax the cyder sold by the publican, which would, he was sure, produce a very large sum? He advised the noble lord to do this, and to reduce the intended additional malt-tax to 3d.

Sir Edward Astley supported the honourable baronet's position, that the tax would fall heavy on the poor, and stated that the new duty would, with what the malster would put upon it, amount to six shillings a-quarter.

Sir Adam Ferguson said, the grain of Scotland certainly was not equal to that of England, and consequently it would be unfair to rate both alike to the new tax.

The Lord Advocate observed, that unless an act of parliament should pass for changing the climate, it would be just and necessary to make the distinction held out in the present bill, between the malt of England and Scotland: the former was rich and prolific, and produced a swelling beverage, but the latter was poor, thin, and produced a liquor that might with more propriety be called a drug or medicine, than beer. If the best barley in England were to be sown in Scotland, it would produce a wretched grain, which would degenerate into bear: in a word, the high winds in Scotland, and the height of the grounds, would never suffer corn to grow there to such perfection as in England. The present mode of taxing malt in both countries was of 55 years standing. He did not deny the power of parliament to raise the tax in one country as high as in the other; there was no article of the Union against it; but he would advise gentlemen not to try the experiment: it had been tried from the year 1713 to the year 1724, during which time the expence of collecting had surpassed by far the produce of the tax.

Lord North, Sir George Cornwall, Mr. Rolle, and some others spoke also; who highly disapproved of Sir Charles Bunbury's suggestion for laying a tax upon cyder.

The house then ordered the bill to be read a second time on Friday.

*Thursday, April* 13. Upon the second reading of Mr. Crew's bill for disqualifying officers of the revenue from voting at elections for members of parliament, Mr. Crew moved that the bill be committed.

Mr. Jenkinson declared that he should vote against committing the bill, upon constitutional principles; for he could not conceive that the house could in justice disfranchise a large body of people, and rob them of one of the best privileges of an Englishman, merely upon a suspicion that because they held offices under the government, they must be under the influence of the crown. He stated the very material difference between coming to any resolutions respecting themselves, with a view to preserving the independency of parliament, and voting away the rights of the subject, out of doors.

Lord John Cavendish replied, and observed, that if it would be depriving the revenue officers of a free vote, the argument would hold good; but as it was well known they are always compelled to vote for the candidate recommended by the minister for the time being, he was very well convinced they would consider it as a kindness to be freed from the necessity of voting at all, because they now found themselves in a disagreeable situation, being often forced to disoblige their friends and neighbours, by giving votes contrary to their inclinations, or be reduced to the alternative of losing their places.

The Solicitor-General declared it to be against all precedent, and an act which the house could by no means justify.

Mr. Fox called upon the learned gentleman to produce some better measure to diminish the influence of the crown, which the house had resolved was too great. Something must be done to satisfy the people that they were not trifled with, and that parliament was not to be dissolved before their petitions are answered.

Mr. Burke called upon those who had joined in the resolution to support the bill, as a point of honour to which they stood engaged. But should it be rejected, he said, they were all united to a man, his learned friend (Mr. Dunning) would furnish other propositions, and the noble lord in the blue ribbon would find they were not a rope of sand: he said some things so very severe against the noble lord, that we do not think it quite proper to repeat them.

At a late hour the house divided, and the bill was rejected by 224 against 195.

*Monday, April* 24. The order of the day being called for, Mr. Dunning moved the house, "That an humble address be presented to his majesty, praying that he will be graciously pleased not to dissolve the parliament, or prorogue the present session, until proper measures are taken to diminish the influence, and correct the other abuses complained of by the petitions of the people."

Mr. T. Pitt seconded the motion, and insisted that by the resolution of the 6th of April the house had pledged itself to the people to do something to lessen the influence of which they complained, and it could not now stop short without a violation of their faith and honour. The county of Cambridge had in consequence rescinded its order for a committee, and expressed its reliance on the wisdom and justice of parliament. To disappoint them, after having acted so moderately, would be only to stimulate them to desperation, and to put an end to all confidence in the integrity and sincerity of that house. For his part, he would go as far as any man to lessen the influence of the crown; but he would not have it inferred from that, that he was an enemy to the crown: the contrary was the truth; and warmly as he would support any measure for diminishing the influence of the crown, he would be found as warm a supporter of its just prerogatives. Some of the leaders in opposition were accused of ambitious views.—He did not believe the charge; as far as it related to him, it was groundless—Ambition was dead in him. He thought ambition, when properly limited, a laudable passion; but at present such a dreadful prospect lay before him, that his only ambition was to live in retirement and quiet. The question before the house was big with the fate of the nation. If the waters of discontent should be collected by the rejection of it (and he made no doubt but they would), the torrent would mock all bounds;

it

it would carry all before it; no one could say to it, "so far thou shalt go, and no farther." He therefore conjured the house to adopt the motion; and thereby prevent those disasters which he feared would fall upon the nation, if it should be rejected.

Lord Nugent, Mr. Adam, the Lord Advocate, and several other members, opposed the motion; and were replied to by Mr. Fox, &c. &c. On a division, at half after eleven, the numbers were, Ayes 203, Noes 254.

Mr. Dunning moved to adjourn to Monday next.

Mr. Fox said, that for his own part he wished he had adjourned it for ever: for, in his apprehension, the house had that day completely rejected the petitions of the people, and had falsified and broken their words with them; that they had violated their faith, and rescinded the resolution of the 6th of April. But his learned friend would make one trial more. If he then succeeded, he would urge him to persevere; but if he was again defeated, he would intreat him to join in association, and quit that house with a firm resolution not to return to it till the prayers of the petitions were granted: for it was mockery to continue; it was infamy to partake in the violation of their sacred promises. They might then go to their constituents, and tell them, that the house of commons had determined not to do what they had declared to be their duty.

Mr. Dunning said he had adjourned to Monday only to give himself time to think with temper what further proposition he could offer; but he did not know that he should offer any; he foresaw it would be fruitless, as there was a visible determination against it.

*Tuesday, April* 25. Sir George Yonge, after shewing the many hardships and inconveniencies that attended the militia of this kingdom being marched to great distances from their respective counties, and particularly at this period, many of them might be deprived from exercising their franchises as electors for parliamentary representation, as elections might take place eight days after issuing the writs;—wished the whole militia of the kingdom to be disposed into seven or eight districts, and so disposed north and south of Trent, as might be most convenient for defending the most accessible parts of the sea-coasts, and for repelling any sudden attack of an enemy. For these, and many other reasons, he begged permission to move for "An humble address to his majesty, that the militia corps and independent companies may be so ordered and disposed of, as not to be removed to an inconvenient distance from their respective counties."

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, Sir James Lowther, Mr. Sawbridge, and col. Barré, spoke in favour of the motion; which was opposed by Mr. Jenkinson, lord Beauchamp, and Sir Adam Ferguson.

*Wednesday, April* 26. The malt-tax bill being moved to be read a second time,

Sir Philip Clerke declared, that though he had no objection to imposing the tax, yet he was determined to oppose, as far as in him lay, the imposition of any tax, till the grievances of the people should be redressed. Upon this principle he moved, "That the second reading of the malt-tax bill be suspended for three weeks." Exclusive of this object of delay, till measures should be taken to redress the people's grievances, he also had an objection to the tax itself, unless it should be laid equally on the Scotch as well as the English.

This motion was seconded by Mr. T. Luttrell, and supported by Sir Edward Astley and others, who wished to keep the bill in the house, as a pledge that the parliament should not be prorogued till satisfaction should be given to the people.

The house at last divided, when there appeared, for the motion 30, against it 79; majority 49.

The Secretary at War next moved for the second reading of the bill for continuing for one year the impressing for the land-service vagrants and others without any visible means of livelihood.

This was opposed by Sir P. Clerke, Sir George Yonge, Sir Edward Astley, Col. Barré, Mr. Turner, Gen. Burgoyne, Col. Sawbridge, and Mr. Dempster, who all condemned it as an unconstitutional act, and eversive of every principle of liberty.

The Secretary at War defended the bill from the necessity of adopting it, and proved that it had effectually answered the purpose of recruiting the service, not so much from the numbers impressed, which amounted last year to no more than 1450, as from terrifying vagrants so far as to make them enter into the marching regiments and marine companies.

The house then divided on the motion, when there appeared, for reading the bill a second time 94, against it 49; majority 45.

*Thursday, April* 27. The bill for laying an additional duty on foreign wines being reported, a motion was made that it be read a third time. This brought on a very warm debate, which continued upwards of two hours. The question being at length put, on a division there appeared for the third reading 128, against it 67. The bill was then read a third time, passed, and ordered to the lords for their concurrence.

The bill for laying certain proportionable stamp duties upon legacies, and upon letters of administration granted to persons administering to the estates of persons dying intestate, being also reported, a second reading of it was moved for, which likewise occasioned a very warm and animated debate; but on a division of the house there appeared Ayes 211, Noes 124.

*(To be continued.)*

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p.* 439*)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Thursday, May* 4.

MR. Gardiner moved that a clause be inserted in the road bill, for empowering the trustees to be appointed for the same, to levy one hundred pounds on each barony in the county of Dublin, for purposes therein mentioned.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. Martin put off his motion to enquire into the ſtate of the national expences, 'till the meeting of a fuller houſe.

The committee of ways and means ſat, and Mr. Thompſon was examined ſeveral hours, with reſpect to the moſt eligible means of equalizing the duties on ſugars, after which the committee reported having made ſome progreſs—and agreed to meet again to-morrow.

Mr. Ogle ſaid, previous to the examination, that he thought it was needleſs for the committee to enter into that matter, as he was informed, that England was determined we ſhould have no benefit on the meaſures taking, in reſpect to refined ſugars, and called upon the miniſter to know if ſuch a matter was not really determined?

Sir Richard Heron gave the report a negative.

Adjourned 'till to-morrow.

*Friday, May* 5. A Petition was preſented from ſeveral perſons carrying on the herring fiſhery in the ſouth weſt parts of this kingdom, againſt a toll or duty claimed by the city of Limerick on ſaid fiſhery.

Referred to the committee on the ſtate of the fiſheries in this kingdom.

Mr. Holmes called the attention of gentlemen to what he judged to be an object of importance as well to the humanity as the policy of a ſtate, —he meant the operation of the criminal laws. —It was a matter intereſting to every man, in a conſtitution envied for its formation, there was a ſtrange diſproportion in crimes and puniſhments. So much, indeed, as not to be paralleled in any other ſtate, ancient or modern. The Romans ſeldom inflicted death, but where the ſafety of the common wealth was concerned; and even the barbariſm of Ruſſia could furniſh no inſtances of thoſe ſanguinary abolitions of human beings, in the reigns of the two laſt Empreſſes, but where the political ſafety was in queſtion. He ſtated, that this death-dealing maxim had ſo far prevailed in our laws, as to furniſh 160 declared felonies, without benefit of clergy. He could not conceive that ſuch a Calendar, made rubric with human blood, was abſolutely neceſſary, where the vengeance of juſtice could be guided to a more eſſential and leſs fatal purpoſe to ſociety. He declared he was actuated by principles of humanity only, by moving, That a committee be appointed to inſpect into the preſent ſtate of our criminal laws, and to make ſuch reports to this houſe, as ſhall ſeem neceſſary for a reform of the ſame.

He was ſeconded by Mr. Ogle.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh roſe not to oppoſe, he ſaid, but to intimate the many difficulties which muſt ariſe in the courſe of ſo weighty a reformation, by the great buſineſs of the ſeſſion.

Mr. Holmes interrupted him, by declaring he did not mean to make any innovation on the buſineſs of the ſeſſion; but that he threw it out as a buſineſs which might be examined into this ſeſſion, and thoroughly effected in the next.

Referred to a committee to-morrow, to meet from time to time and from place to place.

Mr. Gardiner reminded gentlemen, that this was the day appointed for going into the buſineſs of the county of Dublin road bill.

Mr. Frederick Flood ſaid, the objections to the bill conſiſted of two parts, the one was the erection of turnpikes, and the other the aſſeſſment. He ſaid he had no objection againſt going into one part to-day, but the other he ſhould oppoſe.

After ſome converſation it was agreed to go into the bill to-morrow.

Mr. Foſter preſented heads of a bill for granting to his Majeſty a further ſupply, by the rates, impoſitions and duties in the ſaid heads mentioned.

Ordered to be taken into conſideration of the committee of the houſe to-morrow.

The Recorder preſented a petition from Francis Mathew, Eſq; and Alice his wife.

Referred to a committee.

Mr. Martin ſaid, he wiſhed government would take the credit of going into a retrenchment of the national expences—it would come with a better grace from themſelves; but if they did not, he would purſue his promiſed motion, the next day he ſaw a proper houſe to agitate ſo important a ſubject.

The proper officer preſented at the bar an account of all flour ſold in the corn market of the city of Dublin, by factorage or otherwiſe, from Lady-day 1779, to Lady-day 1780.

Sir John Blaquiere ſaid he was not in the houſe when Mr. Forteſcue preſented the heads of the naturalization bill. He thought it ſubject to many inconveniencies, and wiſhed the Right Hon. Member would withdraw the ſame until another was formed, which would turn to more eſſential advantages.

Mr. Forteſcue ſaid the Right Hon. Knight might propoſe his emendations on Wedneſday next, when the conſideration of the bill would come on.

The houſe went into a committee of ways and means, and proceeded on the equalization of the duties on ſugars; for which purpoſe, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Lea, and another gentleman, grocers, were examined, in regard to the conſequences which might attend the impoſition propoſed on Engliſh refined ſugars, and to prove the allegations of their petitions. After which the committee reported, they had made ſome progreſs; and they were adjourned 'till to-morrow.

*Saturday, May* 6. The corn bill reported. Mr. Henry Flood and other members condemned the preſent mode of granting bounties on corn.

Ordered to be committed for Monday.

The petition of Francis Mathew, his wife and ſons, reported from the committee on the ſame, that they had proved their allegations, and deſerved parliamentary aid.

Sir Henry Cavendiſh moved, that the overplus of the revenues be applied to the diſcharge of the arrear of the loan. This brought on a diviſion, when there appeared for the motion,

| | |
|---|---|
| Ayes | 26 |
| Noes | 65 |

A circumſtance occurred in the courſe of this diviſion which created ſome diverſion to the houſe, Mr. Grattan, being engaged in converſation with Mr. Daly, neglected to go out on the diviſion with the ayes, upon which appearing embarraſſed, to heighten the jeſt, he was

appointed,

appointed, with Sir Richard Heron, teller for the noes; he was condemned to go through the task with the Secretary, to the amazement of those who went out, and the no small diversion of those within.

The house went then into a committee on the heads of a bill for the loan duties. Reported, and the house adjourned 'till Monday.

*Monday, May* 8. The order of the day being read, the house went into a committee on heads of a bill to prevent frauds and abuses among butchers and salesmasters in the market of Smithfield, Mr. Lowther in the chair—The same being read, the report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Bushe said he rose to renew the business which was agitated a few days since. It was indeed so plain a proposition that no man could object to it—The question was only to bring in heads of a bill for punishing mutiny and desertion, and the better regulation of the army.

Sir Richard Heron thought it a question that required some consideration, and therefore moved, that it be put off for a fortnight.

Mr. Daly could not help thinking that the right hon. gentleman must have some reason for putting so material a question off; as it was of the last consequence to the kingdom, he would wish to know his reasons, as he had been so sedulous in making them from day to day. He thought it a gross neglect in administration, and treating the house injuriously to procrastinate this business, and attempt to throw cold water on a measure so fraught with national good. He called upon him again to know his reason; as he could not help thinking, however slow any man's capacity might be, that he had time enough allowed to bring this affair to a proper disquisition.

Mr. Foster declared, he did not rise to postpone this question out of opposition, but merely to require a little time, as the most proper means to unite both sides of the house; nay, when the minister rose to request this short time, it might be granted with safety; and if in the intermediate time matters could be brought to bear, it should be happier that the proceedings of that house wore the face of unanimity, which distinguished all the former proceedings of the present sessions.

Mr. Bushe said administration did not pledge itself to come into the measure at the end of the time demanded; repeated notice had been given, and this was the day appointed. They could not complain of the want of time, as seven or eight packets had arrived since from England, and no answer was returned. It could not be a matter of hesitation in that house whether they should be bound by English laws or their own, as administration had said that the idea of taxing the Irish was dropped by Great Britain. It was not a doubtful question which was sent over to England, but one that they admitted could not exist. After giving such ample time, could they still ask more? If the English minister wanted to remove every imputation of duplicity, he would be in a hurry to come into this; he should therefore insist on this motion.

Mr. Burgh, of Oldtown, asserted, if this bill did not pass, it would create a scene of anarchy and confusion; hoped the doctrine of expediency was pretty well ridiculed in that house, and members did not properly attend to the truth of truisms; in other questions the people were not interested, because they did not understand; but he voted for this, because they perfectly understood, and were interested in the question.

Messrs. George Ponsonby, George Montgomery, and Mr. Rowley spoke to the same purpose.

Sir Henry Cavendish thought it required consideration, and was for postponing it a fortnight.

Mess. Bagnel and Martin could not concur in postponing.

Mr. Conolly strongly contended for the necessity of postponing.

Captain Burgh said, that from the days of Pontius Pilate's guards to this hour, the present law had existed. Time was necessary, as the minister was an Atlas who bore such a world of business on his shoulders, as to require some little time to adjust it.

Mr. Holmes, Mr. Green, Mr. Parnell, Sir John Blaquiere, lord Wellpoit, and Mr. Maunsell, severally urged the necessity of postponing the question.

Mr. Grattan would not consent to the postponing, unless the minister pledged himself not to oppose at the end of the fortnight. The right hon. gentleman said it was a question of difficulty; it was not a difficulty to know that English laws could not bind Ireland. If any man said so, he should stop to hear him.

Sir Richard Heron said, though he asked for a fortnight, he would not pledge himself which way he should act.

The right honourable gentleman (continued Mr. Grattan) only asks time to strengthen himself; else, let him say, when the mutiny bill comes on, will he support it? It would be preposterous to suffer them to strengthen their hands. Let Irishmen on the Irish treasury bench say, will they support the cause of their country?

[No answer given.]

Mr. Trench said he would support the bill, but thought there was a necessity for allowing time.

Mr. Grattan judged it to be impolitic, and ridiculous to submit, and suffer the minister to make depredations on the public to-day. Full time was already allowed; and unless security was given the important business of the day should not be abandoned.

Mr. Kearney was for bringing on the motion.

Mr. George Ponsonby said he did not think it prudent to give administration an hour.

Sir Richard Johnston delivered himself to the same purpose.

Mr. Ogle insisted that the question led to the proof of the sincerity of government, and though it was prudent for every man to steer between the Scylla and Charybdis of the times in even course, yet it was a question which came home to the feelings of every man, by determining whether we should submit to English laws or not. While a sense of honour could operate in that house, he could not hesitate to pronounce that he would support the question.

Mr. Carleton spoke to the necessity of postponing the question for a fortnight.

Mr.

Mr. Brownlow thought it unwise in administration to deviate from that line of conduct for which they had been applauded; and was sorry that they should render a gentle compulsion necessary.

Mr. Dillon was against postponing the question.

Mr. Gardiner said, though every gentleman allowed it to be a necessary measure, and must be gone into; yet as the postponing it promised unanimity, he voted for giving time, though he pledged himself to give his support to the measure when it should next come on.

Mr. Uniacke and the hon. James Browne were for postponing the question.

The right hon. Hussey Burgh said, he was no enemy to delay in general, when it tended to any good purpose. But delay and inexpediency were indiscriminately applied to the nostrum of administration. They were the panacea—which were applied to every wounded conscience which had sinned against the constitution, it was at all times expedient to lay burdens on the nation, but the time was never to arrive when the cries of the people were to be listened to. The time to do right was now, and delay must be ruinous and absurd in the present instance.

Mr. Stuart was against postponing; and declared, on his going home, that he would acquaint his constituents with his firm intentions of opposing all English laws.

Mr. Martin said, he believed the question was procrastinated merely to make proselytes against the next day of meeting.

This brought an answer from Mr. Foster and the attorney general, who disclaimed the idea of having any knowledge of any such intention.

Mr. Forteicue said he would on that day fortnight support the motion.

Mr. Yelverton declared, that in his idea all hopes of unanimity were passed; and what would be the consequence in the dreadful pause of a fortnight no man could tell, but he could see the tremendous consequences of a miscarriage.

Serjeant Fitzgerald, threw a new light upon the subject, by proving that by the common law made before, and adhered to since the conquest, desertion was death in this kingdom. Therefore there could be no fear of a separation of the army, where the consequences were so evident.

The Provost was not for adjourning the question, but thought it best to move at this time, that the question should be taken into consideration that day fortnight.

Mr. H. Brooke rose, and said his intention in rising was merely to assist government whom he thought deserved well of this country; and the way he meant to assist them was, by declaring in every situation of life, whether as a juror, a magistrate, or a senator, he would reprobate English laws; and he recommended the independent gentlemen to do the same in their places, as that would be an excuse to government here for admitting the heads of this bill.

Mr. Burke having refused to postpone his motion, this brought on a further debate; when the question being at length put, that the motion be adjourned a fortnight, the house divided, when the numbers appeared,

| | |
|---|---|
| Ayes | 146 |
| Noes | 73 |

Tellers for the ayes, Serjeant Fitzgerald, Mr. Isaac Corry.

Tellers for the noes, Mr. Grattan, Mr. George Ponsonby.

Mr. Foster then moved the order of the day, and reported the loan bill. Committee of ways and means adjourned till to-morrow, and witnesses ordered to attend.

Ordered accordingly.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

*(To be continued.)*

## POETRY.

### *Bertram and Matilda. An Elegiac Tale.*

" THE morning drinks my husband's blood;
" Go, page, (Matilda cries)
" Haste to the holy Anselm's cell
" And bid the hermit rise."

He came—but when with hands uprais'd,
And kneeling on the ground,
Bent o'er her sleeping babe in tears
The sorr'wing fair he found;

With kindred sorrow torn, long time
The rev'rend hermit stands:
" Say, lady, whence thy grief? and why
" To Heaven these lifted hands?"

" The morning drinks my husband's blood:
" By doom unjust he dies;
" Bound in the dungeon's dreary cell,
" The prison'd Bertram lies.

" Oh, father! by our Saviour's cross
" Which guards thy holy breast!
" By him, whose bosom bled for all,
" Receive my sad request!

" Grant in thy sacred garb disguis'd,
" To seek the dungeon's cell,
" Receive a husband's kiss of death,
" And sigh a last farewel."

" Yes! lady, take my hermit's dress,
" My pray'rs, and blessings take;
" The pow'r whose bosom bled for all
" Shall ne'er thy truth forsake."

Veil'd, in the rev'rend father's hood
She sought the prison round,
" 'Tis Bertram's flinty bed, and fast
" His eyes in sleep are bound——

" Is this the bed of guilt?—Such rest
" Ne'er sooth'd a traitor's sense;
" Such is the rest of virtue, such
" The sleep of innocence."

Awak'ning, by the glimm'ring lamp,
He saw the father stand—
And thrice he kiss'd th' extended cross,
And press'd the trembling hand.

" Oh, father! mourn not o'er the scene,
" Which soon in death will close;

" Mourn,

on

" Mourn, where each length'ned hour of life,
" Prolongs a widow's woes.

" Watch o'er an orphan child, and soothe
" A mother's grief to rest."
—Matilda clasps her Bertram's neck!
She sunk upon his breast!

" Thy hour of death is mine!—I come
" Resolved to share thy doom.
" The morning's light, which sees them fall
" Shall guide me to the tomb.

" Oh! by our tender pledge of love,
" Avert the dire design!
" Our joys were one—one be our fate—
" Thy hour of death be mine."

At day-break, from his bed, enrag'd
The watchful Richard flies;
" Lead out the victim, to his fate,
" E'en now, the traitor dies."

Encircled by the murm'ring croud,
The monarch press'd the throne;
No eye, save his, refus'd a tear,
No breast, save his, a groan.

When slow, the sad procession mov'd,
The minister of fate
Came first; his right-hand bare aloft
The ax's ponderous weight.

The hermit next, wrapt in the hood,
With falt'ring footsteps went;
His arms were cross'd, low towards the earth,
His looks were downwards bent.

Bareheaded last, with mien erect
The dauntless Bertram came.
Unmov'd he gaz'd on all, no fear
Could shake the warrior's frame.

" Now strike the blow."—Firm on the block
His guiltless neck he laid;
The naked ax, uplifted high,
Hung trembling o'er his head.

" Hence, vain disguise," Matilda cry'd,
" One little moment stay!"
With eager haste, she instant cast
The friar's garb away;

Down her white breasts, that wildly heav'd,
Her hair luxuriant hung;
" Now strike the blow!" o'er Bertram's neck
Her snowy arms she flung.

" One death shall end us both!"—" No, live"
(The wond'ring Richard cries)
" To life, to liberty, to fame,
" Thy monarch bids thee rise."

*Extract from an Ode, on the Death of a Lady, by Mr. Logan.*

" O From my kindred early torn,
And to thy grave untimely borne!
Vanish'd for ever from my view,
Thou sister of my soul, adieu!

" Fair with my first ideas twin'd,
Thine image oft will meet my mind;
And, while remembrance brings thee near,
Affection sad will drop a tear.

" How oft does sorrow bend her head,
Before we dwell among the dead!
Scarce in the years of manly prime,
I've often wept the wrecks of time.

" What tragic tears bedew the eye!
What deaths we suffer ere we die!
Our broken friendships we deplore,
And loves of youth that are no more!

" No after-friendship e'er can raise
Th' endearments of our early days;
And ne'er the heart such fondness prove,
As when it first began to love."

*To the Nightingale.*

LEAVE, sweet songstress of the night,
Leave awhile thy vocal shade,
To yon window bend thy flight,
There resume thy serenade.

As my fair one musing lies,
(Musing, ah!—but not on me)
Should thy sudden song surprize,
Bid her Strephon blame, not thee.

Tell, how constant, how sincere,
Still he's to his lovely lass;
How his passion, his despair,
All expression doth surpass;

And, if yet in Sylvia's heart,
Aught of gentle pity dwell,
When I beck thee, to depart,
Hasly, she may sigh—farewell!
*Waringstown.*

*The following Lines on the Associated Corps of Cavalry and Infantry, who were reviewed at Limerick the 14th and 15th of August 1781, are most Humbly Inscribed to the Right Honourable Lady Muskerry.*

IRELAND rejoice! behold your sons advance,
The pride of Britain, and the dread of France;
To north or south, where e'er we turn our eyes,
Thousands of patriotic heroes rise;
Fathers and sons and brothers, in one cause
Closely united, to support the laws,
In arms, in friendship, and in interest join'd,
Resolved to meet their enemies combin'd.

Xerxes beheld his host with tearful eye,
To think that in a century they'd die;
But had he liv'd until the present day,
When virtue rules, and honest men bear sway,
He'd view a band of heroes in their prime,
Who'll grow and flourish to the end of time;
Blest with their country's well distinguish'd smile,
The strength and safeguard of this happy isle,
Applauding Heaven, animates the whole,
And Fame reports their worth from pole to pole.

From Kerry, where the true Milesian reigns,
To Carlow, Drogheda and Derry's plains;
The Amor Patriæ with resistless force
Extends; nor aught can stop its rapid course.
But Limerick! let me not forget thy sons,
Where beauty smiles, where the proud Shannon runs,
Where Brien Boru joins the mighty dead,
Where Sarsfield fought, where French and Spaniards bled,
And William's self his victor army led.

See

See Muskerry appointed to review,
The band that shines so glorious to our view,
A happy choice, for in this lord we scan,
All that ennobles, dignifies the man,
A social, honest heart, a generous mind,
For senate, council, or the camp design'd;
His friends and numerous tenantry born to bless,
Who feels, relieves the prisoners distress;
Clanwilliam's self can deign to guard the lines
Where so much worth and so much beauty shines.
The Coonagh rangers who received the stand
Richly designed, from Anna's lovely hand,
Will scorn all danger for the high bequest
Each gallant youth strive who shall guard it best!
The day arrives; what language can describe,
Limerick thy graceful sons, each martial tribe,
Loughmore will live, when greater names shall die,
Each hill resounds with acclamations high;
Muskerry comes, charm'd with the glorious sight.
They march and countermarch with fresh delight,
Soldiers and citizens and friends unite;
With truth, with courage and with freedom blest
And manly passions rooted in each breast.
'Tis o'er; may heav'n in safety guard them home
And happy children see their parents come:
The Fair one too, her lover's wreath will bind
Upon his brow, and prove more gently kind,
So crown'd with laurels now, and doubly blest
With love and joy they peacefully shall rest.

J. F.

*A Translation into Irish of the thirteenth Psalm.*

1. Cia fada dearmodar me lear,
A dhia, a nann go brath?
Cia fada dfolaigheaghes tu do gnius
Go coimtneach uaim gach tra?

2. C'fad'bhim re comart an mo coin,
Le creide trom gach laoi?
Cia fada darduigear tarum suas
Mo nam haid mar do bi?

3, Tabhair fanear, is freagair me
A thighearna mo dhia;
Saiollsig mo shuile, codal trom
Cum bais nach codal me.

4. Deagai go na brad riom mo naimih,
Chuaidh agam ar anois:
'Sgu deanad meascar gairde cas,
An uair a dhaomar mis.

5. Achd dearb me as do gras, is beaidh
Mo Spiorid ait ad flaint:

6. Is finidh me go bin do dhia,
Ar son pailtes gnaight!

*The Lord's Prayer; attempted in Verse, by Mr. Rice, of Springhill, near Carlow.*

ETERNAL Father, high inthron'd above;
Bright Heav'n thy seat; author of peace love!
Let endless ages, as they roll, proclaim
Thy sovereign pow'r, and dread thy awful name.
And may, at length, the blissful age appear,
When men, like Angels, shall on earth revere
Thy sacred laws; both Heav'n and earth obey
Thy will supreme, and own alike thy sway.
Grant us, each day, what each day's life requires;
But let thy wisdom limit our desires,
If aught we further ask; lest more supply'd
Indulge our av'rice, luxury, or pride.
And let thy mercy our offences spare,
As we with patience and with meekness bear
(Guilty ourselves) th' offences we receive;
Excuse the error; and the wrong forgive.
May no temptation lead us into ill,
But let thy providence direct us still;
Our surest guard amid the various trains
And numerous evils which frail man sustains.
To thee all nature bends; all glory's thine,
Eternal splendor, Majesty divine;
The God whom endless ages shall adore,
When earth dissolves, and fleeting time's no more.

*Under the Rose.*

AS the purple-wing'd God and sweet Psyche once lay
In a rose-mantled bow'r, full of amorous play;
Harpocrates the grave God of silence stole near,
And saw what's too rude for a delicate ear.
Love begg'd he to Venus would never disclose
What Psyche and he had done under the rose.
Cry'd the God (as he sprang from the Fair with a blush),
Gath'ring blossoms the fairest that grew on the bush,
"Henceforward, old Silence! this blossom shall be,
Thro' the regions of love, render'd sacred to thee;
And a crime ever hence it shall be to expose
What's utter'd in confidence under the rose."
Straight Love plum'd his pinions, the better to roam, [Rome;
Fled away to the Greeks, and the heroes of
Soon taught them the sweet rosy chaplet to twine,
And under the heart-cheering pressure to dine.
Well pleas'd with the present, they deem'd all their foes,
That tattled of what was done under the rose.
By the Romans of Britain these chaplets were brought, [fought,
With which when all day they had sturdily
They used their sun-tarnish'd brows to array.
While they plann'd future battles, or sports for the day;
Their wisdom was shewn, when this custom they chose,
For nothing transpir'd spoken under the rose.
In time, when politeness began to increase,
This custom was found so productive of peace,
That the children of friendship grew fond of the plan,
Societies fashion'd to cultivate man;
And e'en now it is reckon'd a crime to disclose
What's spoken in confidence under the rose.
Henceforward, may he who our secret imparts,
Be banish'd far off from the union of hearts!
And no more taste our blossom, as fresh as the morn, [thorn.
Whose selinge, believe me, ne'er harbours a
Then hither come you, who have good to propose,
And we'll make you a confidant under the rose.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

### SWEDEN.

*Gottenburgh, July 12.*

THE Swediſh frigate of war le Grypen arrived here the 14th inſtant from the Mediterranean; lieutenant colonel Kullembergh, who commanded her, died a few days before her arrival. On board this frigate were ſome preſents from the king of Morocco for our monarch; they conſiſt of a Lion, an Oſtrich, and a Camelion. Among thoſe which our court had ſent to his Mooriſh majeſty by the ſame frigate, were ſix pieces of cannon 24 pounders, and ſix of 18, with a ſuitable quantity of ball and bombs, a coach, and other valuable effects; at which that ſovereign expreſſed the higheſt ſatisfaction.

### HOLLAND.

*Hague, Auguſt 14.* Extract of a letter from Vlie, dated the 9th of Auguſt, wrote by an officer of the man of war the Hollande, commanded by captain Dedel.

"I am eager to inform you of my arrival at Vlie, after having ſuſtained, on the 5th of this month a moſt bloody engagement with an Engliſh ſquadron, conſiſting of one ninety gun ſhip, five of ſeventy, and one of between fifty and ſixty guns. Our ſquadron was compoſed of three ſhips of fifty guns each, two ſixty-eight, one of ſeventy, and one of forty guns. The action began four minutes before eight, and laſted four hours. The Engliſh firſt gave the ſignal of retreat. It was impoſſible for us to follow the enemy, on account of the condition our ſhips were in, after a combat againſt ſuch ſuperior force. At the end of the action, the water roſe forty inches in our ſhip; which obliged us, after having held a council of war, to throw our cannon overboard, but the water did not ceaſe to enter. After doing every thing poſſible to ſave the ſhip, we found ourſelves under the ſad neceſſity of abandoning her, and to go on board the Eſpion of ſixteen guns; which coſt us much time, as we had only one ſhallop, any more than the Eſpion. We quitted the ſhip about two in the morning, in the midſt of a moſt dreadful ſtorm of thunder and lightning, with the affliction of being obliged to abandon ſeveral wounded ſeamen, whom it was impoſſible for us to ſave. In a very ſhort time, we ſaw our ſhip go to the bottom. We fought a long time againſt a ſhip of ſeventy guns, and another of fifty. We have not loſt any officers. Our loſs conſiſts of twenty-five killed, and forty-five wounded.

*Amſterdam, Auguſt 15.* The 13th of this month the following ſhips arrived (on their return from the north ſea) in the port of the Texel; viz. the admiral de Ruyter, rear admiral Zoutman, the admiral Piet Heyn, captain Van Braam; the admiral general, captain chevalier de Kinſbergen; the Batava, captain baron de Bentinck; and the Hereditary Prince, captain Braak; and ſeveral frigates.

The following is a liſt of the killed and wounded on board our fleet:

The admiral de Ruyter had 43 killed, and 90 wounded.

Admiral General, 7 killed, 41 wounded.

Batava, the baron de Bentinck mortally wounded, 18 killed, 48 wounded.

Argo, 11 killed, 87 wounded.

Hollande, 72 killed and wounded.

Admiral Piet Heyn, 9 killed, 58 wounded.

Dauphin, 3 killed, 12 wounded.

Total, 116 killed—381 wounded.

There have been juſt ſent to the Texel 250 ſhip carpenters to repair our ſquadron.

The wounded will be received into our great hoſpital, where beds, &c. are preparing for them.

Lieutenant Storm had an arm, and both his legs, ſhot off.

Young Maclean, ſon of Mr. Maclean, the Engliſh clergyman at the Hague, had his head taken off by a cannon ſhot.

The baron de Bentinck has loſt an arm, and all the ſhoulder ſhivered. His life is deſpaired of.

*Hague, Auguſt 23.* Extract from the journal of the reſolutions entered into by their High Mightineſſes the States general of the United Provinces.

*Die Martis, Auguſt 21, 1781.*

His moſt Serene Highneſs, prince of Orange and Naſſau, having entered the houſe of aſſembly, addreſſed their High mightineſſes in the following ſpeech:

"High and mighty lords!

"The conduct of rear-admiral Zoutman, of the officers, ſubalterns, ſailors and ſoldiers under his command, in the action of the 5th inſt. with the Engliſh ſquadron, commanded by vice-admiral Parker, appears to me truly commendable, and ſuch as deſerves to be rewarded in an extraordinary manner.

"For this reaſon it is, that I have preferred the ſaid rear-admiral to the rank of vice-admiral, as a recompence for the bravery which he has diſplayed on the occaſion, and have nominated rear admirals, in extraordinary, the oldeſt of the poſt captains, under the former, namely, Meſſrs. Dedel, Van Braam, and Van Kingſbergen.

"Actuated by the ſame motives, I thought it my duty to ſubmit it to the conſideration of your High Mightineſſes, whether it would not be expedient for you, in token of the approbation and ſatisfaction of your High Mightineſſes, for the zeal and courage with which the national honour has been ſupported by all thoſe who were concerned in the ſaid action, to reſolve upon preſenting vice-admiral Zoutman with a gold medal and chain, and giving a medal of the ſame metal, tied to a ribband, to each of the ſix captains, who commanded the ſhips that were in the line; as alſo granting to the reſt of the officers and men, who were engaged, two months pay, as a reward for their good behaviour.

"I flatter myſelf, that if this propoſal ſhould meet with the approbation of your High Mightineſſes, it would prove the means of re-eſtabliſhing your navy in all its ſplendor, by exciting amongſt the officers and ſailors a proper ſpirit of emulation, that our dear country may thus be ſoon in a ſtate of oppoſing, with the favourable and powerful aid of the Almighty, the unprovoked attack of the enemy, and courageouſly protecting it againſt their efforts!

"I cannot let paſs this opportunity, without

informing your High Mightineſſes, that I have given the neceſſary orders for as many ſhips as can be got together from the Meuſe and Zeland, to join as ſoon as poſſible, thoſe from Amſterdam, Freezeland, and the North, in order to form a convoy, ſo that the merchant fleet may be enabled to put to ſea without further delay, under the protection of a ſufficient number of ſhips of war and frigates."

Their High Mightineſſes, after having expreſſed their gratitude for the commendable care and zeal of his highneſs, unanimouſly acceded to his gracious propoſal.

*Amſterdam, Auguſt 26.* A collection is making here for the widows and children of the ſoldiers and ſeamen killed and wounded in the fight near the Dogger-Bank, which has produced conſiderable ſums. Another is opened, for the ſame purpoſe at Rotterdam; and the money from both will be remitted to admiral Zoutman, to be diſtributed by him among his ſquadron.

*Hague, Auguſt 26.* The directors of the Baltic trade in general, and that to Ruſſia in particular, who act for ſo great a number of merchants and traders living in this country, ſeem to feel, with great reaſon, that the leaſt delay of a ſufficient convoy of ſhips of the line and frigates to protect their ſhips to the Baltic, becomes every day more and more prejudicial to commerce, have at length preſented the following petition to the States General, for ſuch convoy; when the States General entered into the following reſolution:

*Extract from the regiſter of the reſolutions of their High Mightineſſes the States General of the United Provinces.*

*Friday, Auguſt 24, 1781.*

"Having heard read a petition from the directors of the Baltic trade, ſetting forth, that the petitioners feeling, from the return as well of the Republic's fleet, as of the merchant ſhips, after the glorious action of the 5th of this month; that their intended voyage cannot take place, if there is any delay to provide a remedy with all poſſible diſpatch; and that any delay in putting to ſea again of the ſaid merchant ſhips, with a number of men of war ſufficient for their protection, will produce the greateſt prejudice, not only to trade, but even to the ſervice of the republic, the petitioners requeſt, for the reaſons alledged in the ſaid petition, that it may pleaſe their High Mightineſſes, that they would immediately grant to the ſaid merchant ſhips, now ready to ſail for the Baltic, a proportionate and ſufficient convoy; to make the neceſſary diſpoſitions for that purpoſe, and to take ſuch ſpeedy reſolution as for the importance of the affair, and the occurrences of the time, their High Mightineſſes may judge the moſt proper for the advantage of commerce, and even the ſervice of the republick; and that this petition may be conſidered without any adjournment.

"On which, having deliberated, they have thought it good, and have ordered that a copy of the above-mentioned petition ſhall be ſent to his ſerene highneſs (the prince Stadtholder) with a requeſt that he would fulfil the deſires of the ſaid directors, in granting a ſufficient and reſpectable convoy as ſoon as poſſible.

(Signed) W. VAN CITTERS.

"Compared with the regiſter.

H. FAGELL."

*Extract from the regiſter of the reſolutions of their High Mightineſſes the States General of the United Provinces.*

*Monday, Auguſt 27, 1781.*

"A letter has been received from his highneſs the prince of Orange, written at the Hague, and dated this day, containing an anſwer to the reſolution taken by their High Mightineſſes the 24th inſtant, on the petition preſented to their High Mightineſſes by the directors both of the Baltic and Ruſſian trade, their High Mightineſſes having, by their reſolution, required his highneſs to comply with the petition of the ſaid directors, by granting a convoy with all poſſible expedition.

"The ſaid anſwer ſignifying, that his highneſs judged it his duty immediately to inform their High Mightineſſes, that he had the commercial intereſt of the Netherlands too much at heart, to require any inſtigation from the merchants for a ſpeedy and ſufficient convoy, to induce him to give the neceſſary orders for collecting and fitting out with the utmoſt expedition as many ſhips as could be ſpared for convoying the merchantmen bound for the Baltic; his highneſs having, in the moſt ſerious manner, recommended as well as their High Mightineſſes, before the preſentation of the petition above mentioned, to the admiralty college of Amſterdam, to repair, with the greateſt diligence poſſible, ſuch ſhips as had ſuffered in the engagement, and to enable them to put to ſea again; but alſo to charge admiral Hartſink to be particularly careful, that all the directions reſpecting the convoy be put in immediate execution, and that the convoy ſhould conſiſt of as large a number as could be ſpared. That thinking he had by theſe meaſures already fulfilled the intentions of their High Mightineſſes before the receipt of their reſolution, there remained nothing more for him to do, than to aſſure their High Mightineſſes of the zeal he felt for protecting as much as lay in his power the commercial inhabitants, by the naval forces of the ſtate, and that he had with that deſign made every poſſible exertion.

Upon which having deliberated, it was judged proper, that his highneſs ſhould receive the preſent thanks of the States general, for his zeal and activity, reſpecting the orders given by him for accelerating the convoy as much as lay in his power.

(Signed) D. J. VAN HERKEREN.

Compared with the above regiſter.

H. FAGEL."

## AMERICA.

*From the Royal Gazette of South Carolina.*

*Charles-Town, June 2.*

*By the right hon. Francis Lord Rawdon, colonel, commanding a corps of his majeſty's forces in South-Carolina, &c. and Niſbet Balfour, Eſq; lieut. colonel and commandant of Charles-Town, &c.*

Although attention to the general ſecurity of the province has obliged his majeſty's troops, for the

the preſent, to relinquiſh ſome of the upper parts of it, we truſt that it is unneceſſary for us to exhort the loyal inhabitants of thoſe diſtricts to ſtand firm in their duty and principles, or to caution them againſt the inſidious artifices of the enemy, who muſt ſhortly abandon to their fate thoſe unfortunate people whom they have deluded into revolt.

But being well informed that many perſons, ſincerely attached to his majeſty's cauſe, have, notwithſtanding, been forced to join the enemy, as the only means of preſerving themſelves and their families from the ſavage cruelty of the rebel militia, until eſcape ſhould be practicable; we deſire all ſuch to be confident, that they run no riſque of ſuffering from us through indiſcriminate vengeance; reminding them, that the Britiſh government never extends its hand to blood without the moſt convincing proofs of intentional guilt.

And we adviſe all perſons in the above predicament (as likewiſe thoſe who, from the oppreſſions of the enemy, have been obliged to quit their poſſeſſions) to take the earlieſt opportunity of coming in, with their arms, to any poſt or detachment of the royal army. We give them aſſurances of every ſupport, and of every endeavour, on our part, to mitigate their preſent ſufferings: Further declaring to them, that we ſhall feel ourſelves no leſs bound to reward the fidelity of thoſe who have remained unſhaken in their allegiance, than to inflict the puniſhment due to reiterated perfidy. Nor ſhould we give them this invitation, were we not certain that, in conjunction with the army (daily expecting powerful reinforcements) their exertions will very ſhortly reinſtate them in the full and peaceable poſſeſſion of that property, which they will thus have only yielded for a time, to receive again with confirmed ſecurity.

Given under our hands, in camp, at Monk's Corner, the 24th day of May, 1781, and in the 21ſt year of his majeſty's reign.

RAWDON.
N. BALFOUR.

By order of his lordſhip and the commandant,
H. BAYR, Dep. Adjut. Gen.

*The following letter, publiſhed by order of the Congreſs, contains an account of general Greene's operations in Carolina.*

*To Samuel Huntingdon, Eſq.*

*Camp at M'Cord's Ferry on the Congaree, June 14, 1781.*

SIR,

I had the honour to ſend diſpaches to your excellency on the 5th, from near Camden, by captain O'Hara. On the 8th the place was evacuated by the enemy, with the utmoſt precipitation; lord Rawdon burnt the greateſt part of his baggage, ſtores, and even the effects belonging to the inhabitants; he ſet fire alſo to the priſon, mill, and ſeveral other buildings, and left the town little better than a heap of ruins; he left behind him our people, who had been wounded in the action of the 25th of April, and had been taken priſoners; they are thirty-one in number. His lordſhip left alſo fifty-eight of his own people, with three officers, who were ſo badly wounded, that they could not bear a carriage. Several of the inhabitants aſſert it as a fact, that, in the laſt action, the loſs of the enemy, in killed and wounded, was not leſs than 300 men.

As ſoon as the enemy left Camden, we took poſſeſſion of it, and are now employed in raiſing all the works, a plan of which I incloſe for your excellency. Had the Virginia militia joined us in time, the garriſon muſt have fallen into our hands, as we ſhould then have been able to inveſt the town on all ſides; and the garriſon was in too great want of proviſions and military ſtores, to be able to ſtand out a ſiege: The detachments under general Marion and lieut. col. Lee, in the lower diſtricts of the country, had cut off the enemy's proviſions, and particularly ſalt, with which they were totally unprovided. On the 9th our army began their march towards this place. On the 11th the poſt of Orangeburgh, defended by eighty men, under the command of a colonel, and other officers, ſurrendered to general Sumpter; who, by his ſkill in the diſpoſition of his artillery and troops, ſo intimidated the garriſon, that the place ſoon ſubmitted. We thus got poſſeſſion of a very ſtrong poſt, without loſs either of men or time; a great quantity of proviſions and other ſtores was found in it. The 12th, Mott's Fort ſubmitted to general Marion; the garriſon conſiſted of upwards of one hundred and forty men, one hundred and twenty of whom were Britiſh or Heſſians, with ſeven or eight officers. The place had been inveſted the 8th, nor did it ſurrender till our troops had made their approaches regularly up to the Abbatis; the redoubt was very ſtrong, and commanded by lieutenant M'Pherſon, a very brave officer. Great praiſe is due to general Marion, and the handful of militia that remained with him till the reduction of the fort. Lieutenant colonel Lee's legion, and the detachments under major Eaton, the artillery under captain Finlay, and the corps of infantry under captains Oldham and Smith, were indefatigable in carrying on the ſiege. There were found in the fort one carronade, 140 muſkets, a quantity of ſalt, proviſions, and other ſtores.

When we marched from Deep-river towards Camden, I wrote to gen. Pickins, to aſſemble all the militia he could muſter, to lay ſiege to Auguſta and Ninety-ſix: Theſe two places are actually inveſted, and the fort at Friday's ferry will be inveſted to-morrow morning, as lieut. col. Lee ſet out for that purpoſe laſt night, with his legion, and the ſeveral detachments that ſerve under him: The whole army began their march this morning for the ſame place. The laſt intelligence I received, informed me, that lord Rawdon was near Nelſon's ferry, where the enemy have a poſt; but they were ſencing away their ſtores from it, which ſufficiently indicates that they intended ſhortly to evacuate it; generals Sumpter and Marion narrowly watch all his lordſhip's motions.

I am, &c.

NATH. GREENE.

## FRANCE.

*Paris, Auguſt* 22. The money Edict of M. Joli de Fleury, though regiſtered in parliament without any modification, meets with difficulties however in the execution. The court of Aides have made remonſtrances concerning this edict; and the levying of the new taxes is ſuſpended till ſuch time as the council ſhall have explained the matter.

## SPAIN.

*Madrid, Auguſt* 23. By a courier juſt arrived from the camp at St. Roch, we learn, that the armament under the command of the duke de Crillon was in the middle of the ſtreights of Gibraltar, the 25th of July at ſeven in the morning; it was compoſed of two ſhips of the line, two frigates, two bomb-ketches, two Xebeques, and thirty tranſport ſhips, having on board nine thouſand one hundred effective men. They had a favourable wind, which, if it continued, would carry them to Minorca in three or four days. The object of that expedition is no longer a ſecret. We now think it certain that the fleet is going to Mahon, to reduce the iſland and deſtroy that ſwarm of Engliſh privateers which the port contains. The fort of St. Philip, the only one in condition to make a long reſiſtance, will be inveſted in ſuch a manner, that it muſt ſoon ſurrender, if France thinks proper to join ſome troops to ours; and though it ſhould be intended only to form the blockade, this expedition would ſtill be of great uſe, ſince it would prevent Minorca from ſupplying Gibraltar, as it has hitherto done, and which we have been obliged to ſuffer, for want of a certain number of cruizing ſhips in the Mediterranean.

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## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

### LONDON, *Auguſt* 18.

ON Saturday laſt the king's workmen, who have been ſometime employed in repairing the cloſet for hearing divine ſervice at the Collegiate church at Windſor, completed the ſame; and on Sunday the royal family went in proceſſion to hear divine ſervice in that antient place of worſhip, being the firſt time for near 300 years ſince it was honoured with the royal preſence.

The following is thought to be pretty nearly the number of ſeamen now employed in the navies of ſeveral powers, excluſive of thoſe employed by the Belligerents in the tranſport ſervice, viz. Great Britain 116,546. France 58,230. Spain 50,375. Holland 19,260. Sweden 10,430. Denmark 9,240. Ruſſia 14,960.

*Extract of a Letter from Paris, Aug.* 24.

France is at this moment ſtrengthening herſelf by alliances and by marriages; which latter, though they ſhould not actually add to her greatneſs, muſt eventually do ſo, by making thoſe powers ſtand neuter, which, but for the negociations of the French, would have been hoſtile to them. The king of Sardinia was formerly a friend to England, but the double marriage of his two daughters with the counts de Provence and Artois, has brought him over to the intereſt of France. The French miniſters have now alſo brought over to them Prince Anthony Clement, ſecond brother to the elector of Saxony; and with him the elector his brother, by means of a marriage which was negociated laſt month by the marquis de Fontana, between the former and her royal highneſs Mary Charlotte Antonietta Adelaide, youngeſt daughter to the king of Sardinia. The marriage has already been declared at court; and count Marcolini, great chamberlain to the elector, will ſet out in September with the quality of envoy extraordinary, to conduct the princeſs to Dreſden."

THE ſtate of the garriſon of Gibraltar is very nearly as follows; Clinton's, Walſh's, Baugh's, and Boyd's regiments of foot; the Manchester regiment of volunteers; La Mothe's, Hardenberg's, and Reuilen's battalions of Hanoverians, and upwards of 600 of the Royal Artillery: In all about 6000 effective men.

The Garriſon of Minorca is about 3000 ſtrong; and conſiſts of Morris's and Eglinton's regiments of foot, a company of the 92d, prince Erneſt and Goilacher's regiments of Hanoverians, excluſive of the militia of the iſland, about 800 effective men more.

*Extract of a letter from Vienna, Aug.* 25.

"The Emperor has lately publiſhed a decree in favour of the proteſtants; it enacts among other matters, "That the ancient regulations concerning the form of worſhip ſhall be entirely aboliſhed in all places where they are in force; that all the arrangements they include ſhall be laid aſide, and that in no circumſtance whatever there ſhall be any difference ſhewn in the treatment of his Catholic and Proteſtant ſubjects, except that the latter cannot publicly exerciſe their mode of worſhip."——This decree has met with the univerſal approbation of all his imperial majeſty's ſubjects: And we alſo learn that he has written to Rome, a letter abounding in pathetic expreſſions; at the ſame time requiring in the moſt explicit manner, that the Holy Father will fix the expreſs limits between temporal and ſpiritual authority, the uncertainty that remains on that ſubject, having been attended with the moſt fatal conſequences to Chriſtianity.

*Aggregate of the Royal Navy of Great Britain, from a correct Liſt, to Auguſt* 22, 1781.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| First rate | - - | 4 |
| 2 ditto, | - - | 18 |
| 3 ditto, | - - | 141 |
| 4 ditto, | - - | 33 |
| 5 ditto, | - - | 92 |
| 6 ditto, | - - | 90 |
| All below, | - - | 201 |
| | Total | 579 |

*Extract of a letter from Straſbourgh, Aug.* 27.

"There arrived here, about three months ſince, an Arabian Count, who, without being a phyſician, has acquired the moſt ſurpriſing reputation as ſuch. He is called count de Cagliofiro, and is ſaid to be one of the brotherhood of roſicrucians, which was formed in Germany in the 14th century. This extraordinary man poſſeſſes ſome moſt precious chemical ſecrets, particularly an elixir of life, that he calls Salmaniaque,

niaque. The Mus of Straſburgh can ſcarce contain the number of ſtrangers, who arrive in crouds to conſult him. We are aſſured, that out of above three hundred ſick he hath given remedies to, ſince his arrival, not one hath died, although there were many in that number commonly called deſperate caſes. Amongſt others, he cured a gentleman of a frightful Gangrene, who had been declared, by a conſultation of four phyſicians, not capable of living forty-eight hours. The count de Calliofiro being called to him, gave him a few drops of a liquid, which operated by a violent ſweat, and reſtored feeling to the mortified limb. After this the count put him on a courſe of goat's milk, with which he joined ſeveral preparations; and the diſeaſed perſon got rid of his diſorder with only the loſs of ſome joints of his toes, and the wounds were perfectly cicatrized.

"It is not to be ſuppoſed but many ſtrange opinions are entertained of this new Eſculapius. Some take him for an Italian, others think he is a Frenchman; ſome aſſert he is the heir of the Seadts of a famous adept, who poſſeſſed the grand elixir, and who travelled through Europe, at about two hundred years old, under the name of St. Germain. This much, however, is certain, that this true or ſuppoſed count keeps a fine houſe, with a great number of ſervants, and is ſo entirely diſintereſted, that he will receive no fee or preſent from rich or poor. Nay, he lately diſcharged one of his domeſtics for having taken a trifling gratification from a rich perſon which came to conſult him.

"What the public have announced concerning this extraordinary man, is not in the leaſt exaggerated. His reputation increaſes daily. As yet his country is unknown. Sometimes he calls himſelf French, ſometimes an Italian—— "I am, (ſays he) ſometimes a Coſmopolite, a citizen of the world. I fear God, I reſpect the laws of the prince, I am the friend of mankind, and I give my aſſiſtance with an unexampled diſintereſtedneſs. Do not truſt to my words, but take my remedy." His ability and generoſity have not yet belied his expreſſions.

"Some few days ſince he gave to a lady a ſmall vial of his elixir, ordering her to take a few drops of it in Tokay wine. The lady having remarked to him, that it would be very difficult to get that kind of wine unadulterated, he next day ſent her ſix flaſks of it. They come as far as from Colma, and all around it, to conſult him. His own manner of living is very ſimple, but his wife keeps the houſe in an elegance of ſtile that cannot be ſupported under the rate of 50,000 pounds a year. This man muſt needs have an inexhauſtible ſource of gold, for no banker or merchant here hath come to the knowledge of his receiving any ſupply in this city ſince he firſt came here.

"Amongſt the extraordinary facts which render the count de Calliofiro ſo celebrated, we will content ourſelves with mentioning one or two of the moſt ſtriking; and which would be held as prodigies, were they not ſo notoriouſly known to be ſtrictly true.

"He reads in the countenance, and knows by the feel of the pulſe, the inward diſeaſes with which any perſon is afflicted. The princeſs of Naſſau and the princeſs of Wurtemberg have proved him. He told M. Aſſinger, brother to the baroneſs de Piſtoris, that he would be dead in his bed in four days, if he did not take a purgative bolus which he gave him. The unhappy man, feeling no kind of ſickneſs, was the dupe of his incredulity, for he died on the day the count had predicted.

"Mr. Chevalier, director of the officers lodgings, was told by him he would not live long, if he did not take his remedy. He fell ſick a few days after, and called in three famous phyſicians, who could not prevent the prognoſtic, for he died in three days of an inflammation of the bowels.

"M. de Sparre, major of the regiment of Royal Swedes, a man of a robuſt, hale conſtitution, went to ſee the Count before he went to join his regiment. The Count told him he would die ſoon, if he did not make uſe of his remedy. The major, faſh and lively, laughed at what he ſaid, ſet out, and died preſently after his arrival."

*Deſcription of Rio del Plata, or the river of Plate, againſt which it is now ſaid commodore Johnſtone's expedition is firſt intended.*

Rio del Plata is reckoned the third river for eminence in the world; it is formed by three other large rivers in South America, which unite within ſixty leagues of the ocean, and form this river, whoſe extreme width, according to obſervations of different navigators, is at leaſt one hundred miles broad; the capital city of the province (which is called Paraguay, or la Plata) called Buenos Ayres, for the healthineſs of its ſituation, ſtands on a bay, about thirty leagues from the mouth, at the entrance of which is a very large promontory, called St. Antonio, which is ſeen at a great diſtance at ſea. The whole province, which is now the ſeat of a new government, founded only two years ſince, is one continued level, not interrupted by the leaſt hill for ſeveral ſcore (ſome ſay hundred) miles: The ſoil is extremely fertile, and produces cotton in great abundance, with tobacco, a valuable herb uſed in dying ſcarlet, called paraguay, and fruits of all kinds: The paſture is uncommonly rich, and feeds numbers of fine cattle; contrary to the general nature of America, here are woods; but the bowels of the earth forms its chiefeſt riches, where there are mines of gold, ſilver, and diamonds in the interior parts; this city is on the ſouth bank of the river, as Monteviedo is on the north, ſeveral miles below, nearer its mouth; the Spaniards have a port and garriſon, and the harbour is ſpacious, but open.

*An officer of the navy, who was preſent at the engagement with the Dutch, gives the following account of the Dolphin in that engagement.*

"At the commencement of the action, the Dolphin was a breaſt of the ſixth ſhip of the enemy's line, of ſixty guns; with her ſhe exchanged a few broad-ſides, paſſed on, and came to cloſe action with two large frigates, both of which, in a ſhort time, ſhe beat out of the line. She then ſheered up to the next ſhip of the enemy's, being a ſeventy-four, and ſecond of their van, and engaged her within piſtol-

ſhot

shot for a considerable time. At this time the Berwick had shot a-head of the enemy's line, and was at such a distance she could afford no assistance to the Dolphin and the Buffalo, which had heretofore followed her, had got to much astern, and to windward, that she, too, was prevented from giving the Dolphin any succour. In this perilous situation the Dolphin most gallantly sustained the fire of two line of battle ships and a frigate, for above an hour, nor would she haul out of the line, though she might have done so without censure, being much crippled in her rigging, but boldly shot up a breast of the enemy's van ship, of sixty-four guns, with which she engaged. While in this situation the Berwick made a tack, and covered the Dolphin, which if she had not done, the Dolphin must have gone down.

From the above account it appears that the Dolphin engaged five of the enemy's ships successively--an instance of bravery and patriotism, which reflects the highest honour on her commander, captain Blair, his gallant officers, and intrepid crew.

A correspondent of the strictest integrity in Paris writes to his friends at Ostend, that Monsieur de Fleury is in great want of cash to carry on the department of the war: He does not wish to distress the subject too much, but of the clergy, being the richest body of people in France, he has demanded in the king's name an immediate loan of 5,000,000 livres.

BIRTH.

THE lady of the right hon. lord viscount Stormont, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

AT Gretna Greene, the hon. captain Shirley, son of lord Ferrers, to Miss Ward, niece to viscount Dudley.—Edward Wheeler, Esq; one of the supreme council of Bengal, to Miss Dunford, daughter of George Durnford, Esq. —*July* 3. At Moreton, county of Dorset, Evelyn Shirley, of Clist, Esq; son of the hon. George Shirley, of Eatington, Warwickshire, to Miss Phyllis Byam Wollaston, daughter of the late Charlton Wollaston, M. D.—At St. James's church, William Lowther, Esq; eldest son of Sir William, to lady Augusta Fane, sister to the earl of Westmoreland.—27. The hon. Horatio Walpole, eldest son of lord Walpole, to Miss Churchill, daughter of C. Churchill, Esq.—— 21. At Norwich, William Drake, jun. Esq; member of Ammersham, Berks, to Miss Rachel Ives of that city, an heiress with 100,000l. fortune.

DEATHS.

LATELY, at Sidcup, the hon. Thomas Arundel, count of the sacred Roman Empire, brother to lord Arundel of Wardour.—— At sea, in the West Indies, Patrick Fotheringham, Esq; captain of his majesty's ship Ruby. —At Pyrmont, baron de Veltheim, lieutenant general of the cavalry in his majesty's Electoral army at Hanover.—At Crawfurd Lodge, near Edinburgh, the right hon. George earl of Crawfurd and Lindiay, viscount Garnock, &c. &c.— On his return home, of the wounds he received in the late action with the Dutch, lieutenant Randall, of the Buffalo man of war.—At Deal, of his wounds also, lieutenant Harrington, of the Fortitude.—At Stetten, in Germany, in the 66th year of his age, his serene highness prince Augustus William of Brunswick Bevern, general of infantry in the Prussian service, and governor of Stettin.—The second son of Mr. Balfour, bookseller, at Edinburgh, first mate of the Neptune East Indiaman, at Buenos Ayres, by the accidental going off of a gun at half-cock. —*July* 24. At Nethersole-house, near Canterbury, John Winchester, Esq; aged 72. He was formerly an eminent surgeon in Norfolk-street, London, but declined practice several years ago on a considerable estate in Kent being left to him for life by ——— Marsh, Esq; in consequence of his setting the leg of a favourite dog, being before a stranger to him.—Suddenly at his seat at Dodderhall in Bucks, the right hon. Richard Fienes, viscount and baron Say and Sele, and L. L. D.—In Liquorpond-street, Esther Davies, aged 103. She had subsisted by charity above thirty years, and hoarded near one hundred and sixty pounds, which were found in her lodgings. —In great agonies, Mr. Farrel, who (from the effects of a high fever) jumped from the cornice of a house in Firth street, Soho, the day before, and falling on the iron rails of the area, afforded an object of inexpressible anguish to the spectators.—At his seat at Cobham Hall, near Rochester, the right hon. John Bligh, earl and viscount Darnley, and baron Clifton, of Rathmore, in Ireland; and lord Clifton, of Leighton Bromswold, in England, hereditary high steward of Gravesend and Milton in Kent.——John Cotton, Esq; eldest son of Sir John Hinde Cotton, bart. at Maddingley, in the county of Cambridge. His death was occasioned by the going off of his gun at half-cock, as he was shooting rabbits in his father's wood, where he was found dead with the contents of the gun lodged in his head. About two years ago he received a very dangerous wound in his side by the same gun, under the same circumstances.— At his seat at Heytesbury, aged 72, William A'Courte Ashe, Esq; one of the representatives in parliament for that borough, a general in the army, and colonel of the eleventh regiment of infantry.——Mr. Cockran, master of the Catharine-Wheel inn, in the Borough. His death was occasioned by grief for that of his son, who lost his life the day before by the following melancholy accident: As he was driving a chaise through Stockwell, in which were a young woman and a child, beside himself, it ran against a carriage laden with timber, and being overturned by the shock, they were all thrown out, when young Mr. Cockran was killed on the spot; the young woman had her right arm torn in a terrible manner; but the child fortunately falling between the wheels of the carriage, received no hurt.——At Lamb-Abbey, Chiselhurst aged 72, Robert Dingley, Esq; who in 1758, in conjunction with an unhappy person whose errors it is hoped are forgotten, formed and published the plan of a house of refuge for seduced females.— On Windsor Forest, John Armstrong, aged 99, who had been a woodcutter on that forest in the reign of three kings.

DOMESTIC

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*Mullingar, Auguſt 29.*

LAST Sunday the following corps of this county aſſembled, for the purpoſe of a grand field day——Ralphſdale grenadiers, capt. Smyth; Mullingar volunteers, col. Judge; Caſtlepollard volunteers, capt. Nugent; capt. Leving's, and capt. Reynell's corp of infantry, together with detachments from the Fartuliagh rangers, and Moyaſhel horſe to keep the lines. After hearing an excellent ſermon at Toughman church, preached by the Revd. Mr. Forde, they marched to the review field, a level piece of ground oppoſite Knock Eine, in the rear of which was a crooked wood, and to the left a fine view of the lake, as far as the eye could ſtretch: From the beautiful romantic ſituation of the place, and the maſterly plan drawn up by captain Smyth, a plan which expreſſed in every line the language of a Wolfe, or a Rawdon, and diſplayed that accurate knowledge of ground, which forms ſo great a part of military ſkill, it muſt have afforded a very pleaſing and auguſt ſpectacle; but inceſſant rain prevented the execution of it.

The corps, after remaining the whole day in tents adjacent to the review ground, moved homeward in very good order; from the martial appearance, and heroic ardor that beamed from every eye, we think ourſelves juſtified in ſaying, that the men only wanted a leader of captain Smyth's public ſpirit to animate them, and make them truly reſpectable and heroic.

DUBLIN, *September 4.*

Two reſpectable inhabitants, who live in King-ſtreet, Stephen's-green, lately returning from Booterſtown, were wantonly attacked by four ruffians in ſaid ſtreet, who, with the moſt daring impudence, at the hour of nine as night, aſſaulted theſe inhabitants, without the leaſt provocation, inſomuch that they were rendered incapable of following their reſpective buſineſs. ——The neighbours in ſaid ſtreet, to whoſe humanitity they owe their lives, bear teſtimony of the cruel uſage.

Our public buildings are continued with the ſame ſpirit with which they have been begun; the new offices on the Inn's-quay are already become an ornament to the city; and the eaſtern wing of the cuſtom-houſe in the North Lots riſes above the ground: And in order to ſecure the workmen employed in this great undertaking from interruption, ſeveral hundred of beams of Norway timber have been driven into the earth to ſupport a ſtrong pailing of boards to encompaſs the area in which the building, with all its offices, is to be erected.

The number of hoſtile privateers that infeſt our channel is now ſo great, that the trade of this city is chiefly carried on in neutral bottoms, inſomuch that the flags of all the maritime ſtates, who are not belligerent ones, are ſeen flying in our harbour, on every holyday.

Oliver Cromwell was never, in his life, ſo taken in, if the expreſſion may be allowed, as in his expedition to Oſtend. He tampered with the governor, and entered into a treaty with him for ſurrendering the town to the Engliſh. The governor was true to his prince, but determined to draw ſome advantage from the treaty. He therefore pretended to enter into all the views of Cromwell's agents; but he ſaid that it was neceſſary to ſave appearances; and for that end he propoſed that the French, with whom Cromwell was then in alliance, ſhould land a body of troops near the town; and that the Engliſh fleet ſhould at the ſame time appear before it; that an attack ſhould be made at once by land and ſea; and that he would immediately capitulate; as if in order to ſave the town from being ſtormed; thus he would be able to ſave his reputation by covering his treachery, and the Engliſh would be ſure to become maſters of the town. Cromwell ſwallowed the bait, and ſo did the French. They landed 3000 men, and Cromwell's fleet approached the batteries, without having made the neceſſary preparations for action, becauſe they did not ſuſpect that they ſhould be obliged to fight. As ſoon as the ſhips had come within point blank ſhot of the ramparts, the governor, to the confuſion of the enemy, hoiſted the bloody flag on the caſtle, and began a moſt furious cannonade againſt both the Engliſh and French; of the latter 1800 were cut off; and it was with the utmoſt difficulty that the Engliſh ſhips eſcaped, after having loſt a great number of men, and their rigging cut to pieces.

A barbarous and premeditated murder was lately committed near Ballyclare in the county of Antrim, by John Campbell, wheelwright, on the body of Joſeph Barton, of Templepatrick in ſaid county. The offender was a member of Mr. Patrick Allen's company of volunteers, had on when he committed the murder a light blue coat, green waiſtcoat and breeches, his cartridge-box, belts, gun and bayonet. The volunteer corps in that part of the country have ſent detachments in purſuit of him, and it is hoped he will be ſpeedily brought to atone, in the moſt exemplary manner for ſuch a daring outrage on the laws and good order of ſociety.

It is worthy of remark, that upon the late alarm of the enemy's fleet being in our channel, one expreſs boy and horſe, rode three times to and from Kilcullen, and once to and from Carlow, in the ſpace of forty-eight hours without intermiſſion, being no leſs than two hundred and ſeventeen Engliſh miles.

*Sept. 6.* In the evening, a woman was dangerouſly cut, a boy had his leg broke, and two other perſons otherwiſe hurt, by a coal-porter's horſe and car running over them, in Abbey-ſtreet, owing entirely to the negligence of the driver, who, notwithſtanding the miſchief he had been the occaſion of, had the impudence to make uſe of the moſt impertinent and abuſive language to the gentleman who ſeized the horſe, and prevented him from doing further miſchief.

At a period when all that was dear to us on earth, was threatened by an invaſion, it muſt give every true lover of his country the higheſt pleaſure to reflect on the number of volunteer aſſociations who, in the true ſpirit and zeal of loyalty and attachment to his majeſty's perſon and government have already made a public offer of their ſervice, and the numbers who are daily following the glorious example.

Liverpool,

Liverpool, notwithſtanding the many valuable captures made by its privateers ſince the commencement of the preſent war, is by no means a gainer by it on the whole, theſe two years, the privateers of that place having played rather a loſing game, from the great number of their cruiſers captured by the French, and the moſt wealthy trading veſſels of the enemy ſailing generally under the convoy of ſhips of war. The decay of trade in that port will be much better aſcertained by a comparative view of the number of veſſels entered in and out of the port of Liverpool, in 1773, compared with theſe of the year ending the 24th June, 1781.

| | 1773 | 1781 |
|---|---|---|
| To Africa—out and home | 81 | 28 |
| America —— | 329 | 100 |
| Denmark —— | 18 | 26 |
| Flanders —— | 11 | 3 |
| Greenland —— | 6 | 7 |
| Holland —— | 18 | 8 |
| Iſle of Man —— | 102 | 101 |
| Italy —— | 9 | 1 |
| Ireland —— | 873 | 900 |
| North Fiſhery —— | 2 | 0 |
| Norway —— | 26 | 27 |
| Portugal —— | 14 | 10 |
| Pruſſia —— | 30 | 30 |
| Ruſſia —— | 23 | 20 |
| Spain —— | 1 | 2 |
| France —— | 7 | 1 |
| Sweden —— | 10 | 5 |
| Totals | 1558 | 1269 |

By a treatiſe publiſhed in Holland in 1760 the population of the ſeven united provinces was ſet down at three millions four hundred thouſand people, which were divided in the following manner.

| | |
|---|---|
| In the ſeveral ſea fiſheries, including thoſe who build the veſſels, ſupply neceſſaries, rigging, anchors, cordage, barrels, inſtruments of every kind, and ſalt uſed in trade, | 330,000 |
| In agriculture, inland fiſhery, net making, &c. — | 280,000 |
| Perſons in manufactures, including the merchants who vend them, | 850,000 |
| Perſons employed in building, equipping, and navigating veſſels, not in the fiſheries, — | 340,000 |
| In procuring and furniſhing neceſſaries for ſupport of life, Proviſions and clothes, buildings, furniture, &c, — — | 860,000 |
| The nobility, perſons in public employments, phyſicians, lawyers, clergy, ſervants, military men, old women, children, and poor, | 530,000 |
| Total | 3,400,000 |

Holland, by which is meant the ſeven united provinces, does not produce ſufficient to nouriſh half a million of people, which puts them to the neceſſity of fetching ſubſiſtence from abroad, which is a conſtant ſpur to induſtry

The public may have reaſon to rejoice at the proſpect of a reformation in the nightly watch of this city, which have long been the jeſt of all foreigners that viſited us.

26.] The following very curious advertiſement was handed about on the race-courſe of Rathcoole.

BACK-SWORD.

To be played for at Rathcoole to-morrow, and Saturday, being the 28th and 29th of September inſtant, a purſe of five guineas each day; alſo wreſtling for one guinea; to mount the ſtage at one o'clock. That man who breaks two heads, and ſaves his own, to quit the ſtage, and be allowed a tier; no head to be allowed, unleſs the blood runs one inch; the tiers to play out half after two o'clock. Morning diverſions to begin each day at ten, which will be a cheeſe run for by men, and a Holland ſmock, by women.—N. B. Great encouragement will be given to good gameſters, and proper umpires appointed to decide all diſputes that may ariſe.

BIRTHS.

IN Hume-ſtreet, the lady of George Putland, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Weſtland-row, the lady of the Rev. William Foſter, of a daughter.—In Drogheda-ſtreet, the lady of the Rev. James Slator, of a daughter.—At Templeogue, the lady of Charles Domville, Eſq; of a ſon.—At Marlay, the lady of David Latouche, Eſq; of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

MR. Crawley, of Newcaſtle, to Miſs Mary Johnſon, of ſaid place.—Cornelius O'Brien, of Bonnymore, in the county Leitrim, to Miſs Mary Johnſon, of Augacathel, in ſaid county.—Rev. Thomas Lambert, of the county Kilkenny, to Miſs Draper, of Waterford.—Mr. Arthur Lee, of the Exchequer-office, Fiſhamble-ſtreet, to Miſs Eager, of the Bachelor's-walk.—In Kilkenny, Mr. Edmund Madden, to Miſs Comerford.—At Ballyfax, county Kildare, James Joynt, Eſq; of Holymount, county Galway, to Mrs. Browne.

DEATHS.

AT Ballymacaw, near Waterford, Miſs Jane Strangman.—At Ballyfermount, county Dublin, Mr. Thomas Mc Mullen, Broker.—In Cavendiſh-row, the relict of the late doctor Pelaſſier, of the county of Tyrone.—In Great-Britain-ſtreet, Robert Dolway, Eſq; late a captain in his majeſty's 10th regiment of foot.—In Chapel-alley Cooke-ſtreet, Mrs. Auſtin.—In Mary's-abbey Miſs Mallay.—At Kilcock, Miſs Savage.—In Corke, the Rev. Archdeacon Wild.—On the Bachelor's-walk, Mr. Anthony Lynch, merchant.—In Kilkenny the Rev. Thomas Lalor, pariſh prieſt of Owningard.—Mrs. Derothea Connel.—In Sackville-ſtreet, Miſs O'moſby.—In Limerick, the wife of Mr. Thomas Evans, of Caſtlepollard.—In Kilkenny, the wife of Mr. Thomas Meagher, merchant.—At Jamaica, James Hardiman, Eſq; a native of Loughrea.—The 26th ult. at Paris the lady of D. B. Daly, Eſq; daughter of the right honourable John Ponſonby.—At Kinlale, David Meade, Eſq.—At Waterford, aged 93, Mrs. Conſtantine Handford.—In Frederick-ſtreet, the lady of Sir Fielding Ould.—Mrs. Anne Edwards, widow of the late Cadwallader Edwards, Eſq; of Billy-heſe, Wexford.—At Bath, the 21ſt ult. in the 18 years of her age, Miſs Mary Stewart Mortimer, youngeſt daughter of the late William Mortimer, of the county of Donegal, Eſq.

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For OCTOBER, 1781.

*Memoirs of Hyde Parker, Esq; Vice-Admiral of the Blue, &c.*
*[With an engraved Portrait from a Drawing after the Life.]*

THIS gallant naval officer is descended from an ancient and respectable family in the county of Warwick. The dignity of a baronet was conferred on one of his ancestors by king Charles II. in the year 1681. The present possessor of that hereditary honour is, the Rev. Sir Henry Parker, rector of Glympton and Rutherfield Gray, in Oxfordshire, a single gentleman near eighty years of age and elder brother to our brave admiral, who is heir apparent to his titles and estate.

The same year which formed a new æra in the British history by the accession of the illustrious house of Hanover to the throne of these realms, gave birth to the hero, who was destined at a future period to signalize himself in the support of the rights and dignity of two august monarchs of that house, his late and his present majesty, by encountering their's, and his countries enemies on the ocean.

We are not able to ascertain the exact time when Mr. Hyde Parker first entered into his Majesty's service, nor the date of his first commission as commander.

About the month of May 1761 the British government received advice, that the French had built an uncommon kind of warlike vessels called Prames, fourteen of which were equipping in their different ports. Each of these vessels had two decks, on the lower were mounted twenty-six guns, 32 pounders—and on the other, three mortars; they were of a great length and breadth, but drew very little water; they were rigged after the manner of a ketch, and calculated to do a great deal of mischief by running into harbours to cut out, or set fire to merchant ships, and to annoy trading vessels on our coasts; they were likewise proper for making a descent with a land force, and for this purpose troops were to be embarked on board of them. But in the expedition against the island of Aix, under Commodore Keppel (the present admiral) Captain Hyde Parker, who then commanded the Buckingham, a 70 gun ship, by his intrepid valour and good conduct, obliged six of the prames, which had fired upon our ships with success, to retire with disgrace under the cannon of Oleron. Captain Parker was highly applauded for this service by Sir Thomas Stanhope, and it was the more enterprising, because it was effected by the long boats of our men of war, and such small sloops as could sail in shallow water to cover the operation, Capt in Parker being in the first boat. The French made no figure with their prames after this action.

The Buckingham was put out of commission after the peace of 1763, but in the following year, Captain Hyde Parker was appointed commander of the Grafton, another 70 gun ship. In 1778, he was removed to the Invincible of 74 guns, and promoted to the rank of Rear-admiral of the Blue. In 1779, he hoisted his flag on board the Conqueror, which ship formed one of the divisions of the grand fleet under the command of Admiral Byron in the engagement with the French fleet off Grenada on the 6th of July, when the French fleet, though greatly

ſuperior to the Britiſh, fled, after receiving conſiderable damage. The ſhips in rear-admiral Parker's diviſion ſuffered moſt in this conflict, being more cloſely engaged with the enemy than the reſt of the fleet.

Soon after this action, vice-admiral Barrington returned home, and rear admiral Parker became ſecond in command, when being on the Leeward iſland ſtation, he exerted himſelf with ſuch activity and judgment in the diſpoſition of his cruiſers, that they took a ſurpriſing number of French and American ſhips in the months of Auguſt and September. In the following month, admiral Byron reſigned the command of the fleet to rear-admiral Parker, who then ſhifted his flag to the Princeſs Royal of 90 guns. Between the 18th and the 22d, the fleet deſtroyed ten ſail of French merchant ſhips and took nine, in Port-Royal Bay, being part of a convoy from Marſeilles for Martinique. They likewiſe took three French frigates, on their paſſage from St. Vincent's to Martinique, the largeſt carrying 36 guns, and commanded by commodore Galliſſoniere.

Sir George Brydges Rodney being appointed commander in chief of his majeſty's fleet in the Weſt-Indies, arrived at Gros-Ilet Bay in March, 1780, and took the command accordingly. On the 16th of April he engaged the French fleet, commanded by the Comte de Guichen, in Port Royal Bay, and obliged the enemy, after a ſevere conflict, to take ſhelter under Guadaloupe. In this action Sir George was ably ſupported by rear admiral Parker, whoſe ſhip was damaged by a cloſe engagement with the enemy's van, but ſeveral of their ſhips in that ſtation were greatly diſabled and obliged to bear away. This was the laſt action in the Weſt-Indies, in which rear-admiral Parker was concerned; for on the 1ſt of July, he ſailed for England, bringing with him diſpatches from Sir G. Rodney. In the month of October laſt, his majeſty was pleaſed to reward his ſignal ſervices by promoting him to the rank of vice-admiral of the blue. And finally, being appointed to the command of a ſquadron, to convoy home the Baltick fleet, he fell in with a Dutch ſquadron of ſuperior force, and gained a glorious victory on the 6th of Auguſt laſt, for the particulars of which, we refer our readers to page 444 of our Magazine for that month; having only to add the following pathetic anecdote. The vice-admiral has the happineſs to have a ſon who purſues the ſame career of glory as his father; this gallant young officer in the year 1776, commanded his majeſty's frigate the Phœnix, and with the aſſiſtance of the Roebuck, captain Hammond, and the Tartar, captain Ommancy, frigates, likewiſe under his orders, he boldly forced his way through the Chevaux de Frize, the forts of Waſhington and Lee, and ſeveral batteries up the North river at New-York; for which ſignal ſervice his majeſty was pleaſed to confer upon him the order of knighthood. In the engagement with the Dutch ſquadron, Sir Hyde Parker commanded the Latona frigate, and being ſtationed behind the line of battle, to tow out any ſhip that might be diſabled, was obliged to check his natural ardour, and remain an inactive ſpectator of the action. In this ſituation he could know nothing of what paſſed on board the Fortitude, the admiral's ſhip. As ſoon as the engagement was over, he went on board her, and the interview between our veteran chief, and this his moſt deſerving ſon, it is ſaid, was one of the moſt affecting that can be conceived. The ſon, as ſoon as his boat was within hail of the Fortitude; had called out, what cheer, my lads? How is the admiral? The anſwer was, "Safe and well." His father, who had reclined on a ſopha on the quarter deck, after the fatigues of the day, no ſooner was informed that his ſon was coming up the ſide of the ſhip, than he advanced to meet him, and in the moment of embracing, exclaimed with fervour, "Well, my boy, have I done my duty?" the ſon in the tranſport of joy could make no reply—their mutual tears and thoſe of the ſpectators, ſupplied the place of words.—Sorry we are to cloſe theſe memoirs with an authentic, mortifying fact. The admiral has retired in great diſguſt. It ſeems he required that a fire-ſhip (which lay in readineſs at Sheerneſs before the action) ſhould join him: owing to ſome ſtrange miſtake this requiſition was not complied with, and when his majeſty and the prince of Wales honoured him with a viſit, on board his ſhip, which was one of the ſtrongeſt marks of royal approbation that could be given, he told the king and the prince, that with the aſſiſtance of the fire-ſhip, he could have deſtroyed four of the diſabled Dutch men of war.—The king's aſtoniſhment at this intelligence was inconceivable. The admiral afterwards offered his ſervice to command the fleet again, if the reinforcements were made that he pointed out; the reinforcements were made to his wiſh; but when he applied for the command, he was told his offer came too late. It was given to commodore Keith Stewart, and this appointment

pointment only ſerved to confirm the admiral's ſuſpicion, that Stewart was ſent out as a looker on, while he was on his cruiſe, before he met the Dutch fleet.

*Characters of Mr. Jenkinſon, Lord Loughborough, Welbore Ellis, Eſq; and Mr Rigby.*

*Mr. Jenkinſon*

WAS well educated for public buſineſs; a ſlight knowledge of the Latin for common purpoſes; but a fluency in French, Italian, and German, for every occaſion; and acquired an early habit of giving the moſt marked attention to every thing he ſaw or heard: with which quality, when united to a retentive memory, a man through life is educating himſelf, and always ſtoring up ſomething for future uſe. Thus, this gentleman is ſuppoſed to be the beſt informed perſon in the court of England; and poſſeſſes at the ſame time a clear logical underſtanding.

*Lord Loughborough*

IS as remarkable an inſtance in another line; perhaps there never exiſted a perſon poſſeſſing a warmer fancy, under the regulation of ſo ſevere a judgment. He is caution and prudence itſelf; guarded in every thing he ſays; which from habit takes the appearance of nature. But the benefits he derives from this are very great; he is always ready to ſeize the advantages ariſing from the warmth of an antagoniſt. A clearer head was never formed, nor did any perſon ever poſſeſs a more daring political heroiſm. When he choſe greatly to exert himſelf in the Houſe of Commons, he did not find an opponent equal to contend with him; but he ſeldom exerted thoſe extraordinary talents. The Common Pleas is 6,500l. a year.

*Welbore Ellis, Eſq;*

IS much inferior to the preceding, in the great line of talents that ſhine in public exhibition; but he is a more ſubtle and adroit courtier; no one fuller of ſmall expedients, brought in the happieſt manner, and made to anſwer all the purpoſes of the moſt brilliant parts. As a ſpeaker, he is rather an artful debater, than a good orator.

*Mr. Rigby.*

OPPOSITION have almoſt on every army queſtion, reprobated the immenſe expenſes of the war as ruinous to the kingdom, and ſeemingly conducive to no other purpoſe but to raiſe a princely fortune for the Paymaſter General, whoſe profits have been eſtimated at 70,000l. a year. Mr. Rigby never was married, and therefore does not ſave his money to raiſe a family, he never was avaricious, and therefore probably does not hoard greatly. It is true, he has bought ſome eſtates, both in Eſſex and Suffolk, but theſe, together with his own patrimony, do not exceed 3 or 4000l. a year; he lives in a ſmall houſe, ſuch an one as would ſuit that fortune, and except building a church and a quay, has not exhibited marks of any overgrown wealth. If he makes by his place in the height of the war, 20,000l. a year, it is inferior to ſome others, and a bagatelle, compared with the profits of a great contractor; nor will it, with a man of a free and generous diſpoſition, accumulate into any enormous fortune.

*Exalted Friendſhip; or, the Generous Surrender*

IT has been aſſerted by ſome writers, who pretend to make deep enquiries into the nature of the female heart, that friendſhips between women and women, though violent for a while, are ſeldom of ſo long a duration as thoſe contracted between men and men. Numerous caſes, in point might doubtleſs be produced, to juſtify ſuch poſitions; but it muſt be owned at the ſame time, that many of the fair ſex have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a ſtriking manner by the ſolidity, and the permanence of their attachments to each other: attachments which have remained unimpaired during the lives of the amiable contractors, in ſpite of the rudeſt ſhocks which they have received either from the malicious attempts of thoſe who envied their conſtancy, or from ſome delicate diſtreſſes ariſing from their connections with the other ſex.

The friendſhip which commenced between Harriot Stapleton and Sophia Manton, at the ſchool to which their parents ſent them at an early age, gathered ſtrength in their advancing years; and when they were introduced into the world, after having finiſhed their education, they were never ſo happy as when they enjoyed each other's ſociety. Entertained with the ſame books, addicted to the ſame purſuits, and captivated by the ſame diverſions, they were almoſt inſeparable companions; and as their parents on both ſides, were people in very genteel life, they always appeared in point of dreſs to the greateſt advantage. They were both handſome, but in ſo different a ſtyle of beauty, that they felt none of the corroſions of rivalſhip, while they made an attracting diſplay of their perſons: and as they gained, each of them, a conſiderable ſhare of admiration, when they appeared in public,

each of them was ſufficiently ſatisfied with her ſhare of it.

By the nomination of Sophia's father to a lucrative poſt in one of our Leeward iſlands, Harriot was robbed of her friend, as Mr. Manton, in conſequence of his being obliged to reſide ſeveral years abroad, choſe to take his family with him.

Sophia received the firſt news of her father's appointment without that joy which ſhe would otherwiſe have felt upon his having obtained a conſiderable addition to his income, becauſe ſhe could not help thinking of the ſeparation from her Harriot; and her reflections, occaſioned by the ſincerity, as well as fervor of her friendſhip, threw her mind, for a time, into ſo painful a ſtate, that ſhe frequently regretted the event which was to divide her from the only perſon, among all her acquaintance, for whoſe ſake ſhe wiſhed to remain in England. However, when ſhe came to reflect coolly, and with compoſure, upon her father's lucrative poſt, and conſidering alſo, that being his only child, ſhe might be greatly benefitted by the opportunities put into his power to enlarge her fortune, ſhe began to be reconciled to her deſtined voyage, though ſhe could not refrain from tears when the hour of embarkation approached.

During the abſence of her friend from England, Harriot became a rich heireſs, by the death of her father, and was ſtrongly ſolicited by numbers to enter into the marriage ſtate She had, before her father's deceaſe, indeed, received addreſſes from ſeveral men with fair characters, and in ſuitable circumſtances; but as Mr. Stapleton would not, from an inherent fordidneſs in his diſpoſition, advance a ſhilling in his life time, the men who courted an alliance with his family, ſoon took leave of the lady who had attracted them, not caring to truſt to any poſthumous donations.

As an heireſs, and as a rich heireſs, Harriot was ſurrounded by admirers, among whom ſome of her former ſolicitors made their appearance; but as they had evidently proved themſelves to have been actuated by mercenary, (at leaſt not very generous) motives, ſhe diſcarded them upon the renewal of their overtures to her, and would not liſten to any of the apologies which they attempted to frame for their conduct.

The man whom Harriot moſt favoured was a Mr. Moore, a gentleman by birth and education, but by no means upon an equality with her in regard to fortune; yet as he had every requiſite, in her opinion, fortune excepted, to render the marriage-ſtate happy; and as ſhe was herſelf amply furniſhed with that agreeable ſupplement to all other qualifications, ſhe did not imagine that ſhe ſhould act with the ſlighteſt indelicacy by encouraging her diffident lover to ſuppoſe that his addreſſes would be rejected.

Moore, though not a profeſſed fortune-hunter, could not ſee the overtures made to him by a fine woman, with large poſſeſſions, unflattered by them: he was not, it is true, literally in love with her: but her many amiable qualities operated ſo powerfully upon him, that he ventured to aſſure himſelf he could not be unhappy with ſuch a wife. With the higheſt veneration, therefore, for her virtues, and charmed with her accompliſhments, he availed himſelf of the encouragements ſhe delicately threw in his way, and was extremely well received.

When the preliminaries were ſettled, between him and his future, Moore ſet out upon a journey to Portſmouth, to ſee an old uncle there, who, according to a letter received from his houſe, lay at the point of death, and wanted very much to ſee him before his diſſolution. On his arrival at Portſmouth, however, he was greatly ſurpriſed to find his uncle heartier than he had been for ſome years, and ſoon afterwards diſcovered he had been drawn from the capital by one of thoſe facetious gentlemen, who, for the ſake of what they call fun, take an infinite deal of pleaſure in throwing people into ſituations not at all agreeable to them: into ſituations ſometimes not only whimſically, but often ſeriouſly diſtreſſing.

While he was drinking a cheerful glaſs one evening with his uncle, the arrival of a lady, with her daughter, flung the old gentleman into a ſtate of aſtoniſhment.

"Bleſs me, madam, exclaimed he, I can hardly believe my eyes."

"You may well be ſurpriſed, my good Sir, replied Mrs. Manton; but to tell you the truth, the climate agreed ſo ill with me and my daughter, that we deſired Mr. Manton to ſend us home, and to endeavour to procure his own return to England, as ſoon as he could; for what is all the money in the world without health to enjoy it?"

Moore ſoon found, from the converſation between this lady and his uncle, that her daughter was the very intimate friend of his Harriot: he found alſo, after a few interviews with her, that ſhe had made an impreſſion upon his heart, not eaſily to be eradicated; he found, in ſhort, that while he only eſteemed Harriot Stapleton, he loved Sophia Manton: and from the different ſenſations which he felt from the conflict in his breaſt, between love and honour,

honour, he was in a ſtate of diſquiet which he had never till now experienced. He now wiſhed he had not gone ſo far towards an union with Harriot; and would willingly have relinquiſhed all his golden proſpects to be releaſed from his engagements; but as he looked upon himſelf as already married to her, though the ceremony was not yet actually performed, his principles would not ſuffer him to act in a manner which would injure his reputation.

Poor Sophia, at the ſame time, had her conflicts; her tender heart throbbed ſo much in favour of the firſt man who had occaſioned any tumult in it, that ſhe was deprived of her uſual tranquility by day, and robbed of her wanted reſt by night. Her mother, whoſe concern for her was extreme, becauſe her affection for her was exceſſive, adminiſtered all the conſolation in her power, and urged her to try not to think of him for a huſband, who was too far engaged with another woman, to her deareſt friend, to leave her without appearing in a very ungenteel, not to ſay, diſhonourable light.

The conſolations of her mother were kindly intended, and her arguments were rationally applied, but Sophia was neither calmed by the one, nor convinced by the other. Her heart was at variance with her head, and the ſenſations of the former overpowered the reflections of the latter.

While Mrs, Manton and her daughter were thus ſituated at Portſmouth, in the houſe of Mrs. Benſon, by whom they were accommodated in the moſt friendly and hoſpitable manner, Miſs Stapleton was acquainted with the real ſituation of her friend and her lover, from their own letters, in ſpite of all their efforts to conceal it; and wrote a preſſing invitation to the former to come and ſtay a few weeks with her, if Mrs. Manton had no material objection to the compliance with her requeſt. This invitation brought her to town, and ſhe was accompanied by Moore, who now thought it high time to return to his generous miſtreſs, leſt ſhe ſhould imagine he would be a man equally deſtitute of gratitude and honour by deſerting her.

The firſt interview between the two female friends was very affecting; the pleaſure which each of them felt from their meeting, being ſtrongly daſhed with the pain which their mutual recollections produced.

Like a man of ſtrict honour, Moore began, in a few days, to forward the preparations for his wedding day. Harriot, as ſhe really loved him, did not know how to put a ſtop to them, and yet her pity for her dear friend, Sophia, often made her ſo unhappy, as to determine to give up the man of her heart, to preſerve the life of a woman to whoſe happineſs he was become abſolutely neceſſary. Severe was the combat in her tender boſom, between her feelings for her lover, and her feelings for her friend; at length the latter prevailed.

Having overheard a little converſation, one day, between this unhappy pair, in which they both exhibited themſelves in the moſt amiable, as well as moſt pitiable light, ſhe broke in upon them, with an abruptneſs, for which ſhe would have keenly reproached herſelf, had ſhe not believed that the cauſe of her intruſion would forcibly apologize for it. Addreſſing herſelf to them, alternately, ſhe aſſured them that ſhe could not think of ſeeing them devoted to infelicity on her account, and that the pleaſure of beholding her lover the huſband of her friend, would ſufficiently alleviate the uneaſineſs ſhe might feel during the firſt preſſures of diſappointment.

In conſequence of this addreſs (there is no deſcribing the behaviour of the two lovers, melted by the generoſity of ſentiment breathing through it) preparations were now made for the union of Moore with his Sophia; and Mrs. Manton came to town, with no ſmall ſatisfaction, to be preſent at her daughter's nuptials. Before this day arrived, ſhe received a letter from a friend of her huſband's, which ſhocked her exceedingly; ſhe was informed by it, that Mr. Manton, having, one night, met with loſſes at the gaming table, which his whole fortune could not repair, deſtroyed himſelf.

This intelligence, whilſt it ſhook Harriot's tender and ſympathizing heart, afforded her an opportunity, which ſhe immediately ſeized, to appear to greater advantage than ever. The moment ſhe heard of it, ſhe ſettled an handſome annuity upon Mrs. Manton, and then gave Sophia as genteel a fortune as ſhe had reaſon to expect from the ſuppoſed circumſtances of her father before that night, which, by ſtripping him of all his poſſeſſions, drove him to add the criminality of ſuicide to the folly of the gameſter.

### *Characters of the King and Queen, with a Slight Sketch of London.*

(*By the Rev. Martin Sherlock. In a Letter to his Friend at Paris.*)

BUT why will you not come to London? I am anxious to repay you the civilities you ſhewed me at Paris. You hate England but you love the Engliſh: I love

love France as little as you do England; but I assure you I most sincerely esteem a number of your countrymen, and none of them more sincerely than yourself. You will not come you say, 'till the peace is made. I hope for your sake we shall beat you, for if we do, you will be better received.

As *Le Roi* is the grand idea that fills your mind at home, so I take it for granted our king is the first object that will engage your attention here. I think I can tell pretty nearly what you will say of him on your return, as well as of our capital. You will let me know after if I guessed right.

You will say then, that he represents majesty better than any sovereign you have seen except the Pope. Thus far only you can judge for yourself. The rest of your judgments must be collected from the opinions of the different classes of his subjects. The people here don't flatter; but always give their worst of thoughts the worst of words. You may trust their account of him implicitly; and it is indeed a very flattering account for him. They will tell you, that he has all manner of good qualities, and no bad ones; that he is humane and pious; that he loves his queen, his children, and his people; that he is very benevolent, and never did nor said an ill natured thing; to which they add, that he has no capricious expenses, and that he is very temperate in his manner of living. Thus far the people. Men of letters and artists praise him because he encourages genius, and rewards with royal munificence every species of superior merit. Persons of rank, who see him nearer, say, that his manners are obliging; his understanding, solid; his taste, good; and that he is possessed of very extensive knowledge.

To all this they add but one shade; they say he is obstinate. Obstinacy, in the language of courtiers, you know, is steadiness. Where one ends, and the other begins, is not perhaps so easy to determine. The excess of a virtue is generally a fault; and as the people, who have nothing to hope or fear, and who really love the king, say he is obstinate, you will probably be rather inclined to believe them than the courtiers.

Upon the whole, you will find him a great and amiable prince; and you will regret, as I did, that he had not a friend in the no-popery mob to burn St. James's palace *, for he is, without exception, the worst-lodged sovereign in Europe.

NOTE.

* It is doing great violence to language to call this building a palace: it looks like the office to Marlborough-palace.

After *le Roi* you will no doubt think of *la Reine*. Our queen is neither a wit nor a beauty. She is prudent, well-informed, has an excellent understanding, and is very charitable. I spent three months in the country where she was born; and the people there have quick conceptions, and are well-natured. Her Majesty has an elegant person, good eyes, good teeth, a Cleopatra nose, and fine hair. The expression of her countenance is pleasing and interesting; it is full of sense, and good temper. She loves domestic pleasures; is fonder of diamonds than the queen of France; as fond of snuff as the king of Prussia; is extremely affable, very pious, and is praised by all the world at home and abroad.

If you had never seen any capital but Paris, London would appear to you a most magnificent city. Its streets, squares, &c. are infinitely superior to your's. But as you have seen all the great towns of Holland, Germany, and Italy, I do not think London will make many violent impressions on you. It is larger, better lighted, and more convenient for foot-passengers than any city you have seen; but the ideas which I think will strike you most, are, the goodness of the horses, the richness of the shops, and the shapes, skins, and complexions of the women.

However, if London be superior to Paris in the *ensemble*, it is not so in the detail. You will in vain look here for five hundred palaces, you will not find fifty. You will go to our opera, and you will expect pleasures equal to those you feel at your own—You will be disappointed again. The opera of London is inferior to that of Paris in every respect except in singing. You will seek a walk as *agreeable* as the *Grande allee* of the *Palais Royal*, and a garden as *splendid* as that of the Tuilleries—You will find neither. Our park is neither a pleasing nor an interesting walk, and is extremely disagreeable to the feet. You must not, however, say that here, for we are proud of our park. As I know you are sincere, and never speak but what you think, when any one asks you how you like the park, tell them Richmond is charming.

The London theatres will not enchant you, unless you stay long enough to know our language better than Voltaire did. If you come to understand it well enough to acquire once a relish for Shakespeare, you will think no more of Racine after, than you will of St. Paul's church after seeing St. Peter's at Rome. It will be eating a peach after a pine-apple.

But if you are not charmed with St. Paul's church, you will with the Pantheon.

It

It is the nobleſt and fineſt room in Europe. See it filled, and you will have an idea of the ſplendor and opulence of the people of this town. When we were at Rome together, you remember there were one night at a maſquerade, near the end of the carnaval, twelve hundred people, who paid eighteen-pence each for entrance, and the Romans talked of it at a mighty matter. The keeper of this room told me, there were one night at a maſquerade eighteen hundred perſons, who gave two guineas a piece for their tickets.

Weſtminſter-abbey will make no great effect on you. You have better Gothic buildings in France. You have alſo better ſculpture than any it contains. But there is not, either in France, or in any other part of the world, a repoſitory of the dead that will intereſt you ſo much. It is the Elyſian fields of England, where every claſs of diſtinguiſhed excellence has its portion allotted to it. Patriots and warriors, philoſophers and princes, Garricks and Shakeſpeares, have each of them their place. They ſeem to ſtop the traveller, and ſay; "Admire a grateful country which honoured us when living, and which reſpects our memory when dead." O talents! bleſſed is your lot in every quarter of the globe; in England it is glorious as well as happy.

The guards will pleaſe you even after thoſe of Potſdam. There are a great many handſome men amongſt them; and they go through their exerciſe with as much regularity as the Pruſſian troops, though not near with ſo much quickneſs.

But of all the impreſſions that will be made on you, I believe the ſtrongeſt will be from a very common circumſtance which you will meet frequently in our ſtreets. We have here vocal performers, as you have, who ſing verſes to the crowd. You will hear them, in thoſe ſongs, mention the names of the firſt perſons in the miniſtry, and load them with the moſt opprobrious language you can imagine. I bought yeſterday one of theſe compoſitions, and if a man of rank at Paris had ſaid indirectly half as much againſt one of your miniſters in any company, he would ſleep that night in the Baſtile. The indecency of this will ſhock you; but I know no country where there are ſo many ſhameful violations of public * decency to be met with as in this.

NOTE.

* To attempt to keep a large city free from vice, would be ridiculous; becauſe it is ridiculous to attempt impoſſibilities. But a tolerable decency of manners ought to be expected, becauſe we ſee it is practicable, and to be met with to a certain egree every where elſe.

—In my next, I ſhall give you ſome account of our firſt rate geniuſes, wits, and beauties, and a ſhort hiſtory of the preſent ſtate of arts, letters, and manners amongſt us. *Vale, hoſtium dilectiſſime.*

## *The Hiſtory of the Count de Comminge.*

### *Written by himſelf.*

*(Continued from page 484.)*

PIERCED to the heart with this cruel, this unexpected misfortune, I ſunk upon the matraſs which compoſed my bed, and lay there ſeveral hours, without ſenſe or motion, and, probably, might never have recovered, but for the aſſiſtance of the perſon who brought me my proviſions. If he was alarmed at the condition in which he found me, he was much more ſo at the exceſs of my deſpair, when my ſenſes returned. The letter, which I held faſt in my hand during my ſwoon, and which I at laſt read quite through, was wet with my tears, and I ſpoke and acted extravagances, which made him apprehenſive of my reaſon.

This man, who till then had been inacceſſible to pity, was melted all on a ſudden: he blamed my father for his cruel treatment of me; he reproved himſelf for having executed his orders; he aſked my pardon on his knees. His repentance inſpired me with the thoughts of propoſing to him to let me quit my priſon for eight days only, promiſing him that, at the expiration of that time, I would return and put myſelf into his hands: I added every thing I could think of to oblige him to conſent. Moved at the ſtate he ſaw me in, excited by his own intereſt, and by the fear that I ſhould one day take vengeance upon him for being the inſtrument of my father's cruelty, he agreed to what I deſired, upon the condition I had myſelf propoſed to him.

I would have ſet out that moment from the caſtle, but there was a neceſſity for his going to ſeek for horſes; and when he returned, he informed me that he could not get any till the next day. My deſign was to go to Adelaide, to tell her all my grief and deſpair, and to kill myſelf before her eyes, if ſhe perſiſted in her reſolution.

To execute this project, it was neceſſary that I ſhould arrive before her fatal marriage, and every moment's delay ſeemed to me an age of miſery. I read over her letter an hundred times, as if I had expected to find ſtill ſomething more in it—I examined the date over and over; I flattered myſelf that the time might have been prolonged. "She will at laſt make an effort, ſaid I, ſhe will ſeize all pretences to defer it. But why ſhould I flatter myſelf

with

with so vain a hope, returned I? Adelaide, sacrificing herself for my liberty, will hasten the dreadful moment. Alas! can she believe, I shall every where find this prison she delivers me from; she has never known my heart; she judges of me, by other men; it is to that I owe my ruin. I am still more miserable than I believed myself, since I have not the consolation to think that she knows how much I love her."

I past the whole night in making those complaints, the most tedious night I had ever known, even in that place of misery. At length the day appeared; I mounted on horseback with my conductor. We travelled the whole day without stopping a moment, when, towards the evening, I perceived my mother in a chariot, which took the road to the castle. She knew me immediately, and, after having expressed her surprise at meeting me, she obliged me to come into the chariot to her. I durst not ask her the reason of her journey in the situation I was in; I feared every thing, and my fear was but too well founded.

"I come, my son, said she, by your father's permission, to release you from your confinement." "Ah! cried I, then Adelaide is married!" My mother answered only by silence. My misfortune, which was then without remedy, presented itself to my mind with all its horrid aggravations. I fell into a kind of stupidity, and by the force of grief, I seemed to have lost the sense of it. However, my body now sunk under the weakness of my mind; I was seized in the coach with a shivering, like a cold fit of an ague. As soon as we arrived at the castle, my mother caused me to be put to bed. I lay two days without speaking, or taking any nourishment; all the symptoms of a violent fever appeared, and, on the fourth, the physician despaired of my life. My mother, who never left me, was inconceivably afflicted; her tears, her prayers, and the name of Adelaide, by which she conjured me to live, made me resolve not to obstruct the endeavours of the physician to save me.

After suffering fifteen days the agonies of a most violent fever, I began, though by slow degrees, to recover. The first thing I did when I was able to attend to any thing, was to seek for the letter I had received from Adelaide. My mother, who had taken it from me, for fear it should increase my affliction, was obliged to restore it to me; after I had read it several times, I put it into a little silk bag, and placed it on my heart, where I had always kept her picture; and whenever I was alone, it was ever my employment to gaze upon that lovely picture, and read that letter.

My mother, who was of a soft and tender disposition, shared my grief; she likewise thought it best to yield to my first transports, and leave it to time to finish my cure. She permitted me to speak of Adelaide, and sometimes was the first to mention her to me; and perceiving that the only thing which gave me consolation was the thought of being loved by her, she told me that it was she herself that had determined Adelaide to marry.

"I ask your pardon, my dear son, said she, for the grief I have caused you; I did not imagine you would have felt her loss so deeply I trembled for your health, and even your life, while you continued under that cruel confinement I knew your father's inflexible temper, and was convinced he would never set you at liberty while there was a possibility of your marrying mademoiselle de Lussan; I resolved to speak to that generous young lady; I told her my fears for your health: she partook of them; she felt them perhaps, with more force than I did. From that moment I saw her use every endeavour to hasten her marriage; for her father, justly irritated at the proceedings of monsieur de Comminge, had long pressed her to marry; hitherto she had resisted his solicitations, and even his commands. I asked her, which of the persons who addressed her, she would chuse? It matters not which, replied she, they are all equal to me, since I cannot be his to whom I have given my heart. Two days after I had this conversation with her, I heard that the marquis de Benevides was preferred to all his rivals; every one was surprised at her choice, and I as much as any other. Benevides has a disagreeable person, his understanding is mean, and his temper extremely bad; this last circumstance made me tremble for poor Adelaide. I was resolved to tell her my apprehensions: I went for that purpose to the house of the countess of Garlande, where we used to meet."

"I am prepared, said she, for misery, but I must marry; and since I know it is the only means of procuring your son's liberty, I reproach myself every moment that I delay this sacrifice: yet this marriage, which I consent to only for his sake, will, perhaps, be the most cruel of his misfortunes. I will at least convince him, by my choice, that his interest was the sole motive which engaged me to it. Pity me, dear madam, I deserve your pity; and by my behaviour to marquis Benevides, I will endeavour to render myself worthy of your esteem."

(*To be continued.*)

*BRITISH*

*BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

## *Life of Henry Saint John.*

(*Continued from page* 461.)

YET, even in this retirement, it is evident, that he did not neglect the conſideration of public affairs; for after the concluſion of the war in 1747, meaſures being taken which did not agree with his notions of political prudence, he began ſome reflections on the ſtate of the nation, principally with regard to her taxes and debts, and on the cauſes and conſequences of them; but he did not finiſh them. In 1749 came out his letters on the ſpirit of patriotiſm, on the idea of a patriot king, and on the ſtate of parties at the acceſſion of king George I. with a preface, wherein Mr. Pope's conduct, with regard to that piece, is repreſented as an inexcuſable act of treachery to him. Pope, it ſeems, had cauſed ſome copies of theſe letters, which had been lent him for his peruſal, to be clandeſtinely printed off; which however, if it was without the knowledge of his noble friend, was ſo far from being treacherouſly meant to him, that it proceeded from an exceſs of love and admiration of him. Bolingbroke knew this well enough, and could not poſſibly ſee it in any other light: but being angry with Mr. Pope, for having taken into his friendſhip a man, whom he greatly diſliked, and for having adopted at the inſtigation of that man a ſyſtem, different from what had been laid down in the original eſſay on man, he could not forbear giving a little vent to his reſentment; and his lordſhip was the more to blame, as he himſelf has in effect excuſed Pope, by ſaying, that he was in a very infirm ſtate, and in his laſt illneſs, when he ſuffered this change of principles to be made in him.

His lordſhip had often wiſhed to fetch his laſt breath at Batterſea, and this he did on the 15th of November, 1751, on the verge of fourſcore years of age. His corpſe was interred with thoſe of his anceſtors in that church, where there is a marble monument erected to his memory, with the following inſcription:

Here lies
Henry St. John:
In the reign of queen Anne
Secretary of war, ſecretary of ſtate,
And viſcount Bolingbroke.
In the days of king George I.
And king George II.
Something more and better.
His attachment to queen Anne
Expoſed him to a long and ſevere perſecution.
He bore it with firmneſs of mind,
The enemy of no national party,
The friend of no faction:
Diſtinguiſhed under the cloud of a proſcription,
Which had not been entirely taken off,
By zeal to maintain the liberty,
And to reſtore the ancient proſperity
Of Great Britain.

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1781.

His eſtate and honours deſcended to his nephew, the preſent lord Bolingbroke: the care and benefit of his manuſcripts he left to Mr. Mallet, who publiſhed them, together with his works already printed, in 1754, in five volumes quarto. They may be divided into political and philoſophical works; the former of which have been touched upon already, and conſiſt of letters upon hiſtory, a letter to Wyndham, letters on patriotiſm, and papers in the Craftſman, which had been ſeparately printed in three volumes, octavo, under the title of Diſſertation upon Parties, remarks on the Hiſtory of England, and political tracts. His philoſophical works conſiſt of the ſubſtance of ſome letters written originally in French about 1720 to Mr. de Pouilly; a letter occaſioned by one of archbiſhop Tillotſon's ſermons; and letters or eſſays on philoſophy and religion, addreſſed to Alexander Pope, Eſq. Theſe eſſays contain many things which claſh with the great truths of revelation; and, on this account, not only expoſed the deceaſed author to the animadverſions of ſeveral divines, but alſo occaſioned a preſentment of his works by the grand jury of Weſtminſter. His lordſhip, it is to be feared, was a very indifferent chriſtian, ſince there are numberleſs aſſertions in his works, plainly inconſiſtent with any belief of revelation; but then there are numberleſs truths, ſet forth in the fineſt manner, with all the powers of elegance and fancy; which will amply reward the attention of a reader, who knows how to diſtinguiſh them from the errors they are mixed with. Swift has ſaid, in a letter to Pope, that "if ever lord Bolingbroke trifles, it muſt be when he turns divine:" but at the ſame time he allows, that "when he writes of any thing in this world, he is not only above trifling, but even more than mortal." In ſhort, whatever imperfections may be diſcovered in him, with regard to certain principles and opinions, he was certainly a man of great parts and univerſal knowledge, and one of the fineſt writers that any age has produced.

Mr. Pope eſteemed him almoſt to a degree of adoration, and has blazoned his character in the brighteſt colours that wit could invent, or fondneſs beſtow.

Mark how he apoſtrophizes him in the Eſſay on Man:

"In parts ſuperior what advantage lies?
Tell, for you can, what is it to be wiſe?
'Tis but to know how little can be known,
To ſee all others faults, and feel our own:
Condemn'd in buſineſs, or in arts to drudge,
Without a ſecond, or without a judge:
Truths would you teach, to ſave a ſinking land? [ſtand.
All fear, none aid you, and few under-
Painful pre-eminence! yourſelf to view
Above life's weakneſs, and its comforts too."

Epiſt. iv. ver. 259.

So at the concluſion, the excellent bard has immortalized both himſelf and his noble friend, by whoſe perſuaſion this incomparable didactic poem was begun and finiſhed, in the following beautiful lines:

"Come then, my friend, my genius, come along,
Oh, maſter of the poet and the ſong!
And while the muſe now ſtoops, or now aſcends, [ends,
To man's low paſſions, or their glorious
Teach me, like thee, in various nature wiſe,
To fall with dignity, with temper riſe:
Form'd by thy converſe, happily to ſteer
From grave to gay, from lively to ſevere;
Correct with ſpirit, eloquent with eaſe,
Intent to reaſon, or polite to pleaſe.
Oh! while along the ſtream of time thy name
Expanded flies, and gathers all its fame;
Say, ſhall my little bark attendant ſail,
Purſue the triumph, and partake the gale?
When ſtateſmen, heroes, kings, in duſt repoſe, [thy foes,
Whoſe ſons ſhall bluſh their fathers were
Shall then this verſe to future age pretend, [friend?
Thou wert my guide, philoſopher, and
That urg'd by thee, I turn'd the tuneful art [heart.
From ſounds to things, from fancy to the
For wit's falſe mirror held up nature's light;
Shew'd erring pride, Whatever is, is right;
That reaſon, paſſion, anſwer one great aim; [ſame;
That true ſelf-love and ſocial are the
That virtue only makes our bliſs below,
And all our knowledge is, ourſelves to know."

It may not be improper to obſerve, that many of his letters, and ſome little pieces of poetry, for which he had a natural and eaſy turn, are ſcattered in ſeveral collections, but are not to be found in the edition of his works.

*Life of Robert Salisbury.*

SALISBURY (Robert Cecil, earl of) an eminent ſtateſman in the reigns of Elizabeth and James I. was the ſon of William lord Burleigh, by his ſecond lady, Mildred, eldeſt daughter of Sir Anthony Cooke. The exact time of his birth is not known; but it is ſuppoſed to have been about the year 1550. He was educated at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of maſter of arts. He had the advantage of being a courtier from his cradle, and of being trained under his excellent father, by which means he became a great proficient in all ſtate affairs. He was accordingly employed by queen Elizabeth in important negociations, and matters of the greateſt conſequence. Her majeſty having conferred on him the honour of knighthood, ſhe ſent him aſſiſtant to the earl of Derby, ambaſſador to the king of France. At his return, ſhe made him in 1596, ſecond ſecretary of ſtate with Sir Francis Walſingham; and after the death of that great man, he continued principal ſecretary of ſtate as long as he lived. In 1597 he was conſtituted chancellor of the duchy of Lancaſter, and lord privy ſeal. In 1598 he was one of the commiſſioners ſent into France, to negociate a peace between that crown and Spain; and he ſoon after ſucceeded his father, the lord Burleigh, in the office of maſter of the wards. He ſucceeded him alſo in the character of prime miniſter; for from the time of lord Burleigh's death, the public affairs were chiefly under the direction of Sir Robert Cecil. He diſplayed very conſiderable political abilities, and maintained an extenſive correſpondence in moſt of the countries of Europe. He was very active in the oppoſition againſt the earl of Eſſex, and appears to have been a principal inſtrument in bringing that unfortunate nobleman to the block.

Queen Elizabeth dying on the 24th of March, 1603, it was Sir Robert Cecil who firſt publicly read her will, and proclaimed king James I. And he ſo much ingratiated himſelf with that monarch, that on the 13th of May, this year, he was created baron of Eſſenden in Rutlandſhire; the 20th of Auguſt, 1604, viſcount Cranborne in Dorſetſhire; and on the 4th of May, 1605, earl of Saliſbury. He was alſo appointed chancellor of the univerſity of Cambridge; and on the 20th of May, 1605, inſtalled knight of the Garter. He continued to apply himſelf to the management of public affairs with extreme aſſiduity; and upon the death of the earl of Dorſet, in 1608, was advanced to the poſt

poſt of lord high treaſurer of England; when finding the exchequer almoſt exhauſted, he laboured with great diligence to encreaſe the royal revenues, and employed every method which he could deviſe for that purpoſe. His indefatigable application to public buſineſs threw him at length into a conſumption of the lungs; and after having been for ſome time in a declining condition, he was attacked, in the beginning of the year 1612, with a tertian ague, which turned to a complication of the dropſy and ſcurvy. Theſe united diſorders put a period to his life on the 24th of May in that year. He was a nobleman of uncommon abilities and ſagacity, and was perfectly acquainted with the ſtate and intereſts of the nation. King James uſed to call him his "Little Beagle," alluding to the many diſcoveries he made, of which he ſent him intelligence.

*Life of George Sandys.*

SANDYS (George) an Engliſh poet, was the ſon of Dr. Edwin Sandys, archbiſhop of York, and was born at Biſhops-Thorp in Yorkſhire, about the year 1578. At eleven years of age he was ſent to the univerſity of Oxford; how long he reſided there, or whether he took a degree, does not appear. In 1610 he ſet out on his travels; and, in the courſe of two years, made a very extenſive tour, having not only travelled through ſeveral parts of Europe, but alſo viſited many cities and countries of the Eaſt, as Conſtantinople, Greece, Egypt, and the Holy land; after which, taking a view of the remote parts of Italy, and the iſlands adjoining, he went to Rome, where he met with Nicholas Fitzherbert, his countryman, by whom he was ſhewn all the antiquities of that famous city. From thence he repaired to Venice; and being by this time greatly improved, and become not only a fine ſcholar, but an accompliſhed gentleman, he returned to his native country, where, after properly digeſting the obſervations he had made, he publiſhed an account of his travels in folio, which was extremely well received, the ſeventh edition of it being publiſhed in 1673. Mr. Sandys alſo diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a poet; and his productions in that way were greatly admired in the age in which they were written. In 1632 he publiſhed at Oxford, in folio, "Ovid's Metamorphoſes, engliſhed, mythologized, and repreſented in figures." He had before publiſhed part of this tranſlation; and, in the preface to this ſecond edition, he tells us, that he has attempted to collect out of ſundry authors the philoſophical ſenſe of the fables of Ovid. To this work, which is dedicated to king Charles I. is ſubjoined, "An eſſay to the tranſlation of the Æneis." In 1636 he publiſhed in Octavo, "A paraphraſe upon the pſalms of David, and upon the hymns diſperſed throughout the old and new teſtament:" which was re printed in 1638, in folio, with a title ſomewhat varied. And in 1640, he publiſhed a tranſlation of Grotius's tragedy entitled Chriſtus Patiens, with notes; which was re printed with cuts in 1688, octavo. He was one of the gentlemen of the privy chamber to king Charles I. and died at Boxley in Kent, in March 1643-4. He was greatly eſteemed by many of the moſt virtuous men, and moſt eminent ſcholars of his time, and particularly by the celebrated Lucius lord Falkland, who was his intimate friend. He has been celebrated by cotemporary and ſubſequent wits as a very conſiderable poet. Mr. Dryden pronounced him the beſt verſifyer of the laſt age; and it is on all hands agreed, that he was not only a man of genius, but of ſingular worth and piety.

*Of the Effects of Muſic on the Characters of Nations. By the Rev. Mr. M. Sherlock.*

THERE are three things, ſaid a Frenchman, I always loved, and never could underſtand; muſic, painting, and women. I reſemble this Frenchman in my love and ignorance of one of thoſe three things; I mean muſic. I ſuppoſe few people doubt which of the fine arts deſerves the higheſt rank. Mankind is almoſt unanimous in favour of poetry. The places of her ſiſters are not yet determined. Some prefer painting to ſculpture; others ſculpture to painting. Many think architecture ſuperior to both; and while ſome perſons * conſider Muſic as ſcarce worthy to be named among the liberal arts; others find in her charms ſuperlatively bewitching; and think ſhe may diſpute precedency even with poetry herſelf.

Far be it from me to enter into this diſpute. Numberleſs arguments, I dare ſay, are to be adduced in favour of muſic, both as an art and as a ſcience. Many arguments, I ſuppoſe, may be offered againſt her. My ſuffrage in her favour can be of little weight. I do not comprehend her. But as nobody can be angry with the Frenchman for loving women, though he did not underſtand them; ſo I hope you will not be offended at my declaring myſelf an admirer of the goddeſs of harmony, and of offering ſome light arguments in her favour. What I have to ſay ſhall at leaſt be intelligible. It ſhall not be drawn from the depth of ſcience, but from the effects which muſic has produc-

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* Lord Cheſterfield for one.

ed upon myself, and from those which I have observed her to produce on others.

I am, first of all, fully satisfied that of all the arts music gives the most universal pleasure; that she pleases the longest, and pleases the oftenest. Infants are charmed with the melody of sounds; old age is animated by enlivening notes. Arcadian shepherds drew pleasure from their reeds; Achilles's solitude was cheared by his lyre; the English peasant rejoices in his pipe and tabor; and the flute is the delight and solace of Frederick.

Its effect is not less sensible upon brutes than upon men:

For do but note a wild and wanton herd,
Or race, of youthful and unhandled colts,
Fetching mad bounds, bellowing and neighing loud
(Which is the hot condition of their blood);
If they perchance but hear a trumpet sound,
Or any air of music touch their ears,
You shall perceive them make a mutual stand,
Their savage eyes turn'd to a modest gaze,
By the sweet power of music.

I always consider the muse of harmony as a beautiful foreigner who speaks a language I do not understand; but whose voice is so sweet and so expressive, that when her soul is moved, or her imagination warmed, she makes me sympathize with all her feelings; and as she is differently affected by pleasure or by pain, I glow with transport, or I melt in tears.

'Till I visited Italy, Dryden's ode appeared to me an extravagant fiction. Charming by its numbers, brilliant in its language, animating and imposing by the variety, beauty, and grandeur of its images, it seemed, if I may so say, a lovely picture painted upon cobweb. the colours bright, the groupes most happily contrasted, the forms sublime and elegant, but the ground flimsy and unsubstantial. I admired the poet's boldness; I thought his muse had made a daring flight; but I regretted that she had left reason and truth behind her.

I do no longer think so. Let any man who understands Italian, who has a good ear and a feeling soul, go to a concert at Rome. Let him hear a first-rate performer sing three first-rate compositions on joy, pity, and revenge; I will venture to affirm, that the transitions produced in his soul shall be as sure and sudden as those mentioned by the poet to have passed in the breast of Alexander. Let him then recollect the character of the prince; it was the boiling, impetuous son of Philip: the situation; a feast where he was already heated with wine: the previous disposition of his soul; it was elate with joy, for Persia won: the concomitant circumstances; the lovely Thais at his side, in flower of youth and beauty's pride, whose eyes darted contagious fire in his soul; his valiant chiefs, the partners of his toils and witnesses of his triumphs, disposed around him. When he has reflected an instant on these ideas, let him consider the choice of Timotheus's subjects; how calculated to operate on such a character, in such a situation; and then bringing together the effects he feels produced on himself, and those that are painted in this celestial ode, he will no longer think the poet has excursed into the absolutely airy regions of fancy; but that he has confined himself within the literal bounds of probability and reason.

I shall not mention the surprising power of sounds in curing the bite of the Tarantula; but I cannot pass in silence Plato's idea of the effect of music upon the character of a nation. He thought that no change could be made in the harmony of a country, without bringing on necessarily a change in the manners. Such an idea as this must appear singularly extravagant, when applied to the organs of our northern nations. But when the organisation of the people to whom he spoke is considered; when their uncommon sensibility both of 'soul' and 'imagination' is duly attended to; and when one remembers that Plato was no vulgar thinker, rashness may be checked in its hasty decision, and doubt may succeed to positive determination.

For my own part, I confess I do 'not' doubt of this philosopher's being in the right; and I believe that those who examine attentively the present character of the Italians, will find, that Plato's observation is not altogether so aerial as they thought. The sole object of their lives is music. They know, indeed, but two occupations, music and making love. Now love, in that country, being reduced to a very simple affair, having no wit in it as in France, nor sentiment in it as in England, the great resource of the inhabitants is music. It is indeed the weapon, if I may so say, which is used both by men and women to acquire and keep their conquests. A Neapolitan or Roman lover cannot more highly oblige his mistress than by procuring her a new air made at Bologna, at Florence, or at Venice. But as every thing is estimated according to the difficulties conquered, airs that come a greater distance are valued in proportion; and those made at London

Mrs W_tf_n

The Connoisseur

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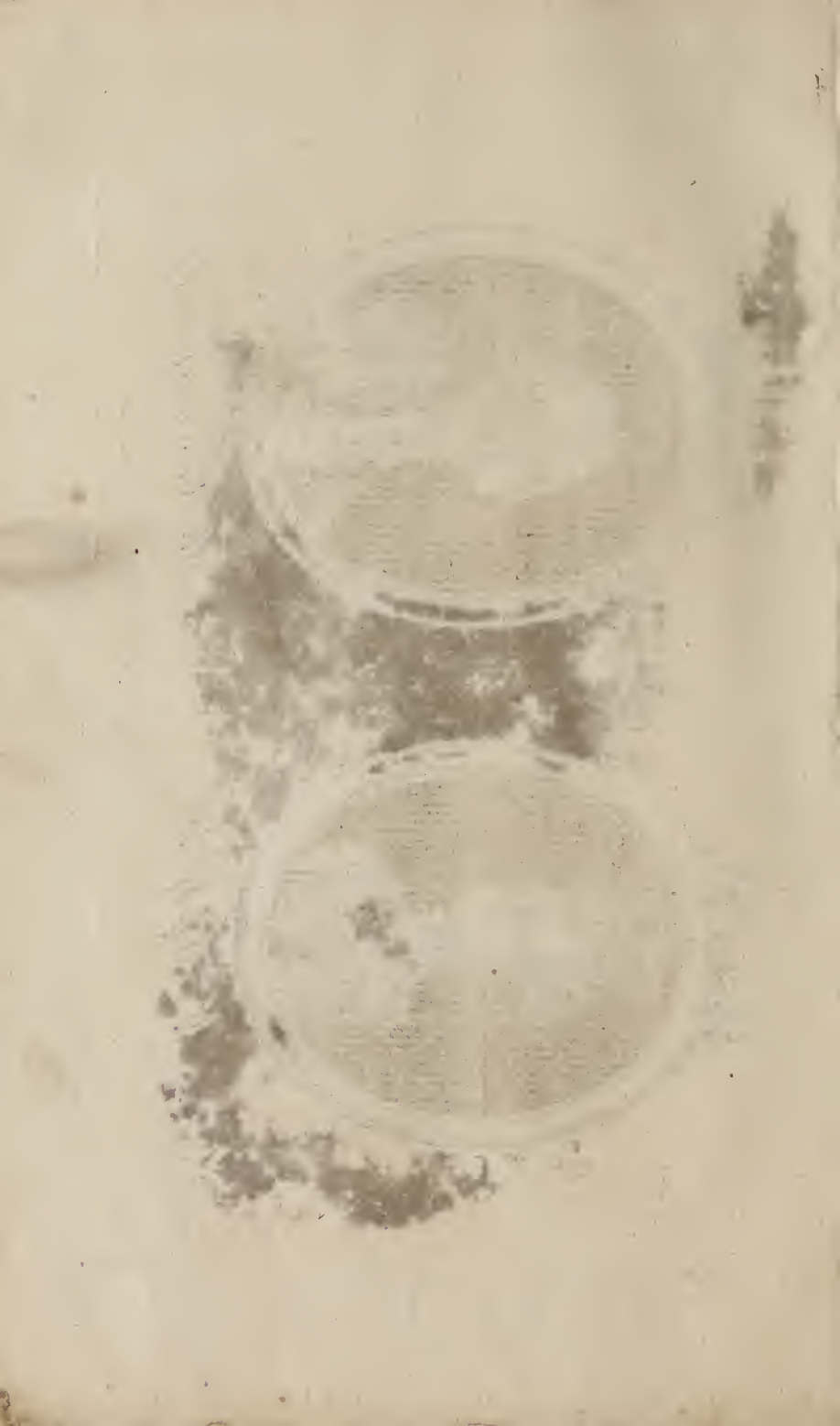

don *, Berlin, and Peterſburgh, are more highly eſteemed. The ſum of money ſpent in this way paſſes belief. And as to the lady, whenever ſhe has a mind 'to ſplit a heart with tenderneſs,' her invariable and only reſources are her harpſichord and her voice.

It is not certain that the general character of the muſic of Italy is tender and voluptuous? Is it not certain that the people of that country are the looſeſt and moſt enervated of Europe? And has not Shakeſpear, who, if I miſtake not, was as great a philoſopher as ever lived; has not he ſaid, immediately after the lines I have already quoted,

Therefore the poet
Did feign that Orpheus drew trees, ſtones, and floods;
Since nought ſo ſtockiſh, hard, and full of rage,
But muſic 'for the time' doth change his nature.

If then a man naturally rough becomes ſoftened 'for the time' by muſic; if thoſe 'times' are continually renewed, habit will take place of nature, and that man's character will, to a certain degree, change. If this be true in the extremes, as I believe it is, and that muſic has the power of ſoftening a harſh nature, how infinitely ſtronger muſt the probability be of its changing a mild character into a voluptuous one!

Thus much for the Italians. Let us now ſee if there be another people in Europe who have a national muſic; let us ſee if that muſic has a peculiar character, and if the manners of that nation correſpond with the general character of its muſic. If upon enquiry we find that ſuch a people does exiſt, that their national harmony is the direct oppoſite of Italian harmony, and that their manners are preciſely the reverſe of Italian manners, I think we may reaſonably draw a concluſion in favour of the opinions of Plato and of Shakeſpear. I name the Germans.

The muſic of thoſe men is vigorous and energetic; and ſo are their ſouls. I need not dwell on the oppoſition between thoſe people and the Italians; it is well known. To aſſert that their difference of character proceeds from this cauſe alone, would be abſurd. To affirm that this cauſe is a very principal one of that difference would, I believe, be juſt. Let us judge of the effect produced on them by the effects produced on us; and let us attend to ſome German and Italian compoſitions, and obſerve the different diſpoſitions of our ſouls at the end of thoſe different performances.

To avoid, as much as can be, a poſſibility of error, let us not go to their private concerts or to their public aſſemblies. In thoſe places particular circumſtances might make an oppoſition in the performances, that would put it out of our power to form a compariſon. One might be an exhibition of voluptuous paintings †, the other might be pictures of paſtoral ſimplicity. Let us then, I ſay, neither conclude from their chamber muſic, nor from their theatres; let us accompany them both to the parade, and draw our ideas from their military muſic. This compariſon is a fair one, becauſe the ſubject is the ſame, and its object is the ſame. Judge then their feeling by your own. The ſoftneſs of the one muſic will raviſh your ſenſes; the ſpirit of the other will animate your ſoul. A march at Naples is a delicious ſymphony, which,

Softly ſweet in Lydian meaſure,
Gently ſoothes the ſoul to pleaſure:

But in the muſic of Frederic,

The ſpirit-ſtirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,

rouze up the man, the nerves are braced, the ſoldiers hearts beat high, and, like the Athenians after an oration of Demoſthenes, they are ready to cry, "To arms, to arms, and lead us againſt Auſtria."

NOTE.

* By Italian maſters I mean.

† Don't criticiſe the word paintings: muſic paints every thing; when ſhe does not paint, ſhe is good for nothing.

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Connoiſſeur, and Mrs. W-tſ-n.*

THE Connoiſſeur is a character well known to us, and is drawn with ſo much ſpirit, that we think moſt of our readers will recognize him in the following portrait. The lady is alſo pretty conſpicuous in the neighbourhood where ſhe reſides, as well as at moſt public places; and the hero's viſits are ſo frequent at her houſe, that a connexion, ſimilar to what is here alluded to, will not admit of any doubt.

The Connoiſſeur is deſcended from an ancient family, who, in the beginning of this century, made a conſiderable figure in the law; particularly a lord chief juſtice of the ſame name, who was a near relation to his father. Our hero was deſtined for the bar; but as he did not teſtify the leaſt diſpoſition for the profeſſion of the law, a pair of colours were obtained for him, and

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he gradually roſe to the rank of colonel, which he now holds.

Having but a ſmall patrimony, which added to his pay as enſign, amounting to a ſlender ſtipend for making a figure as an officer and a gentleman, he found it neceſſary to adopt the moſt rigid œconomy in private, that he might make a becoming figure in public, and he applied his leiſure hours in framing a variety of calculations at different games of cards, but particularly Whiſt, of which he was already a tolerable proficient. He was at Bath about thirty years ſince, at which period lord Cheſterfield was much addicted to play, and won a very conſiderable ſum of his lordſhip, which enabled him to purchaſe a vacant lieutenancy, and afterwards a captain's commiſſion. Being now in a ſtate of affluence, he kept the beſt company, and was ballotted a member of White's chocolate-houſe, where his judgment, and uncommon memory at cards, procured him very conſiderable ſums, and he was ſoon conſidered as the beſt Whiſt player in England, from whence he derived the title of Connoiſſeur, which we have adopted to diſtinguiſh his character. He may alſo lay claim to it from another conſideration: few gentlemen are better judges of the value of pictures than our hero, who invariably could diſtinguiſh originals from copies; by which means he made great advantages by attending ſales, and making purchaſes, many of which he afterwards diſpoſed of, generally to his emolument, as many noblemen had ſo high an opinion of his judgment, that they re-purchaſed thoſe pieces which he had diſtinguiſhed by his approbation, at a very advanced price.

Our hero was induced to go over to Bruſſels, where there was a very capital exhibition of pictures, which were to be diſpoſed of by auction. In the courſe of his tour upon the continent, he not only availed himſelf of his ſkill in paintings, which produced him a great profit; but afterwards repairing to Spa, his judgment and knowledge at play procured him a ſtill greater pecuniary advantage. He was afterwards prevailed upon by a particular acquaintance to pay a viſit to Paris, where he remained ſome time, and partook of all the amuſements of that gay city.

We may readily ſuppoſe that the ladies were not entirely overlooked by our hero: on the contrary, they engroſſed great part of his time, and no ſmall ſhare of his money; for intrigue in Paris is a ſure loſing game, more eſpecially for an Engliſhman, who ſeems to forget the value of gold when a lady is the object of his purſuit. However, if the connoiſſeur was duped at a *Tete a-Tete*, with an opera girl, he ſeldom played in any other party but what he made amends for his indiſcretions with the fair ſex. He was nevertheleſs, once introduced to a ſet of polite ſharpers, who, at Pharaoh, fleeced him of all his caſh, and even compelled him to borrow of a friend for his neceſſary ſupplies, till he could get a remittance from England. This was, however, an uſeful leſſon, and he, for the future, never engaged with *foy-diſant* French marquiſes, and nominal German barons.

He confined all his play to his own countrymen; and as he was acquainted with their characters, he never entertained any ſuſpicion with regard to *manœuvres* of a fraudulent kind. By this caution our hero ſoon recruited his finances, was enabled to defray the debt he had contracted, and returned to England with a heavy purſe in his pocket.

He had not long been at home after this tour, before he became acquainted with a certain dowager of elevated rank; and either from motives of intereſt, through her connexions, or becauſe he entertained a real paſſion for this lady, he paid his addreſſes to her, offered his hand, and ſhe ſoon after accepted it. If we may aſcribe this match to the expectation of advancing his fortune, he was not diſappointed, as he ſoon after was promoted to the rank of colonel, and has ſince obtained a poſt of honour and profit in another department under government.

Be this as it may, this alliance proved a very happy one, the greateſt harmony ſubſiſted between the Connoiſſeur and her G—, and their felicity was encreaſed with ſome pledges of their mutual affection.

Our hero conſtantly felt the ſweets ariſing from his extraordinary judgment at play, and a moſt retentive memory, which we are aſſured was ſo great, that there was not a ſingle card played at whiſt but he could recollect from an ace down to a deuce. This uncommon gift gave him always a great ſuperiority over his adverſaries, who dreaded being oppoſed to him.

Amongſt his various ſucceſſes at play we ſhall mention one which was almoſt unparalleled. The late marquis of G——y came one evening to Arthur's, ſat down to a party of Piquet with the colonel, and betted with moſt of the byſtanders: fortune favoured the marquis, and he ſoon won upwards of five hundred pounds. Recollecting an engagement with a lady, the lucky nobleman retired, and, on his viſit, flushed with ſucceſs, emptied his purſe into her apron, ſaying, "My angel, that will buy you a little plate." After ſupper the marquis retired, and recollecting that the blind goddeſs had ſmiled upon him

in the forepart of the evening, was induced to ſolicit again her protection, and returned to the chocolate houſe, where he found our hero, and renewed the party. But, alas! the fickle deity now changed ſides, and in the courſe of a few hours the marquis found himſelf indebted to the player and the betters, upwards of twelve thouſand pounds. This was before he laſt took the command in Germany, and his finances were then almoſt exhauſted; he was therefore incapable of acquitting the whole debt. Moſt of the noblemen, to whom he had been a loſer, were poſſeſſed of ample fortunes, and an apology from the marquis was ſufficient to induce them politely to compliment him, if he required it, with any ſum he choſe, to go through the enſuing campaign. But the caſe was quite different with our hero, three thouſand pounds formed an object to him, and the marquis knew it; he therefore generouſly made a point of paying the colonel before his departure for the continent. We muſt add in juſtice to the memory of the brave marquis, he liquidated the whole debt upon his return from Germany, and never after played for any ſum that would in the leaſt diſtreſs him.

We now approach the period when the Connoiſſeur made acquaintance with the heroine of theſe memoirs. He was upon a viſit at a gentleman's villa in Shropſhire, where Mrs. W—tſ—n was waiting maid, or rather companion to the lady of the houſe. Our hero no ſooner ſaw her than he was inſtantly ſtruck with her charms, and the politeneſs of her behaviour. He found himſelf ſo greatly intereſted in her favour, that his curioſity was roufed to be acquainted with her hiſtory. The colonel accordingly, took an opportunity of having a converſation with the valet, from whom he learnt, "That her father had been a parſon, who lived in Denbighſhire, upon a ſmall living; he had two daughters, to whom he gave a genteel education; but that Mrs. W—tſ—n, being his favourite, he beſtowed more pains in cultivating her mind than he did that of her ſiſter, and her uncommonly lively genius ſeemed to anticipate his inſtruction. At the age of eighteen, ſhe had many ſuitors; but none had made any impreſſion upon her heart, till a lieutenant of marines paid his addreſſes; her partiality for him ſoon appeared, and, after a ſhort courtſhip, they were married. For a conſiderable time they lived very happily together; at the end of that period he was ordered abroad. Being on board a man of war, in an engagement with an American privateer he was killed. Lady —— knowing her ſituation, and having had a long intimacy with her invited her here upon a friendly footing; but as ſhe takes a pleaſure in being ſerviceable, and her aſſiduities are agreeable to her patroneſs, ſhe receives an annual ſtipend in the form of a preſent, which enables her to make a genteel appearance."

Having learnt ſo much of Mrs. W—tſ—n's hiſtory, our hero thought ſhe might be prevailed upon to make a trip to London, and found means to perſuade her to the journey. They met upon the road at ſome diſtance from the villa, where he firſt ſaw her. The connoiſſeur now inſiſted on diſmiſſing the coach, in which ſhe had hitherto been a paſſenger, and partake of his poſt chaiſe. Having thus far ſucceeded, at the next ſtage he made her paſs for his wife. After ſhe had aſſented to this ſtep, it were needleſs to ſay our heroine was eaſily prevailed upon to ſupport the character ſhe had adopted, and that more than one bed was judged ſuperfluous for a man and his wife.

We may now ſuppoſe them arrived in the metropolis. After travelling upon theſe terms, our hero had ſtill a very diſagreeable part of his taſk to perform, which however was neceſſary——this was to undeceive her with reſpect to his being a ſingle man; but he went thro' it with ſuch addreſs, that after a flood or two of tears on the part of Mrs W—tſ—n, ſhe was in ſome degree reconciled to her fate, and ſhe ſaid,

What can't be cur'd
Muſt be endur'd.

It is only neceſſary to wind up this hiſtory, by ſaying, the connoiſſeur and our heroine correſpond together upon the moſt agreeable footing: that he makes her as ample an allowance as his circumſtances will afford, and permits her to enjoy all the innocent amuſements of public places, not only in the environs of the metropolis, but at the different watering-places, where we may now find her upon a tour, making an elegant appearance.

## *Friendſhip put to the Teſt.*

[*From the French of Marmontel.*]

*Tranſlated by a young Lady.*

(*Continued from Page 467 of our laſt.*)

THE time appointed for Blandford's return approached. It was eſſential that every thing ſhould be ſo contrived as to conceal from him the ill conſequences of his abſence; who could have forced Corally to conceal them, but Nelſon himſelf? He returned therefore to London; but languiſhing, dejected to ſuch a degree, as not to be known. The ſight of him overwhelmed Juliette with grief; and

what

what an impreſſion did it not make on Corally! Nelſon endeavoured to comfort them; but the very attempt confirmed his own dejection. The ſlow fever, which conſumed him, increaſed; he was forced to yield to it, and this gave occaſion for a new conteſt between his ſiſter and the young Indian. The latter would not quit Nelſon's pillow. She importuned earneſtly that her cares and watchings might be accepted of. They kept her away out of pity to herſelf, and a regard for him; but ſhe enjoyed not that repoſe which they wiſhed to afford her. Every moment in the night they found her wandering near the apartment of the diſeaſed, or motionleſs at the threſhold of the door, with tears in her eyes, her ſoul on her lips, her ear liſtening to the leaſt noiſe, every one of which froze her with fear.

Nelſon perceived that his ſiſter never would let him ſee her without reluctance. "Do not afflict her," ſaid he; "it is to no purpoſe; ſincerity is no longer ſeaſonable. It is by good uſage and patience that we ought to endeavour to cure her."

"Corally, my good friend," ſaid he to her, when Juliette only was with them; "would not you give any thing to reſtore me to my health?"

"Heavens! I would give my life!

"You may cure me at leſs expenſe. Our prejudices are perhaps unjuſt, and our principles void of humanity; but a man of honour cannot violate them. I have been Blandford's friend, even from his childhood. He has as much confidence in me as in himſelf; and the chagrin he muſt feel in my robbing him of a heart, which he has committed to my charge, muſt dig my grave every day. You can eaſily perceive whether I exaggerate. I do not conceal from you the ſource of that poiſon which conſumes me. You only can prevent its progreſs. I do not demand it as a right; but it is vain to ſeek for any other remedy. Blandford comes! if he ſhould perceive that you treat him with indifference: if you ſhould refuſe him the hand, which, were it not on my account, you would have given to him, be well aſſured that I cannot ſurvive his diſtreſs, and my own remorſe. Our embraces will be our adieu. My dear child, conſider, and if you would have me live, juſtify me with reſpect to my friend!"

"Oh! live! and diſpoſe of me as you pleaſe," ſaid Corally, forgetting herſelf; and theſe words ſo fatal to love, excited joy in the boſom of friendſhip.

"But," preſumed the Indian, after a long ſilence, "how can I give myſelf to one whom I do not love, with my heart full of him whom I do love?"

"Child, in a ſoul dedicated to honour, duty is always predominant. In loſing the hope of being mine, you will even loſe the idea of being ſo. It will doubtleſs put you to ſome difficulty; but my life depends on it, and you will have the conſolation of having ſaved me."

"That is all I could wiſh; I ſurrender on that condition. Sacrifice your victim; ſhe may groan, but ſhe will obey. But you, Nelſon, I ſay you, who are truth itſelf, would you have me to play the hypocrite, and that I ſhould impoſe on your friend? Would you inſtruct me in the art of diſſimulation?"

"No, Corally, diſſimulation is uſeleſs. I have not been ſo unhappy as to extinguiſh gratitude, eſteem, or the ſweets of friendſhip in you. Thoſe ſentiments are due to your benefactor; and they are ſufficient for your huſband, ſhould you ſhew him no more. With reſpect to your inclination, which leans not to him, you owe him the ſacrifice of it, though not the confeſſion. That which would hurt, if diſcovered, ought always to remain concealed; and dangerous truth has ſilence for its refuge."

"Julia ſhortened this ſcene, which was ſo painful to each of them. She led Corally away, and there were no endearments, or commendation, which ſhe did not make uſe of to conſole her. "It is thus," ſaid the young Indian, with a ſmile of bitterneſs, "that on the Ganges they flatter the grief of a widow, who is going to devote herſelf to the flames of her huſband's funeral pile. They dreſs her, they crown her with flowers, and ſtupify her with ſongs of praiſe. Alas! her ſacrifice is ſoon conſumed; but mine will be both cruel and permanent. My dear friend, I am not yet eighteen. What tears have I yet to ſhed till the moment that my eyes ſhall cloſe for ever."

This melancholy ſentiment diſcovered to Julia a ſoul abſorbed in grief. She endeavoured no longer to conſole her, but mingled her grief with her's. Complaiſance, perſuaſion, indulgent and feeling compaſſion, every delicacy which friendſhip can boaſt of, was made uſe of to no effect.

At laſt the arrival of Blandford is announced; and Nelſon, notwithſtanding his weakneſs and infirmity, went to the port to meet, and to welcome him. Blandford could not conceal his aſtoniſhment and uneaſineſs on ſeeing him. "Make not yourſelf uneaſy," ſaid Nelſon; "I have been ill indeed, but am now recovering my health again. I ſee you again, and joy is a balm that will ſoon revive me. I am not the only one, whoſe health has

ſuffered

ſuffered by your long abſence. Your pupil is ſomewhat altered; which may be owing to the air of our climate. Beſides ſhe has made a conſiderable progreſs; her underſtanding, her talents have unfolded themſelves: and if the kind of languor ſhe is fallen into, ſhould diſſipate, you will poſſeſs what is very extraordinary—a woman, in whom nature has left nothing deficient."

Blandford, therefore, was not ſurpriſed at finding Corally weak and languid; but he was much affected at it. "It ſeems," ſaid he, "that heaven deſigned to moderate my joy, and to puniſh the impatience, which my duty occaſioned, when abſent from you. I am now here again reſtored to myſelf, reſtored to love and friendſhip."

The word love made Corally tremble; Blandford perceived her anxiety. "My friend," ſaid he to her, "ought to have prepared you for the confeſſion, you have juſt heard."

"Yes, your kindneſs is well-known to me; but can I approve of the exceſs of it?"

"This is a language which favours of the European politeneſs; join with me to forget it. Artleſs, tender Corally, I have known the time, when had I ſaid to you, "Shall Hymen unite us?" you would have anſwered me without diſguiſe, "With all my heart, or, I cannot conſent to it." Make uſe of the ſame frankneſs now. I love you, Corally, but I love to make you happy; your unhappineſs would be mine."

Nelſon fixed his eyes, and waited for a reply, which he trembled to gueſs.

"I am ſtopped," ſaid ſhe to Blandford, "by a fear ſimilar to your's. While I conſidered you only as a friend, and ſecond father, I ſaid to myſelf, he will be ſatisfied with my veneration and affectionate regard; but if the name of huſband ſhould be added to titles already ſacred, what have you not a right to expect? Have I it in my power to acquit myſelf towards you?"

"Oh! that amiable modeſty is worthy of adorning thy other virtues. Yes, thou half of myſelf, thy duties are fulfilled, if thou returneſt my tenderneſs. Thy idea has followed me every where. My ſoul fled back towards thee acroſs the abyſs which ſeparated us; I have taught the name of Corally to the echoes of another world. "Madam," ſaid he to Juliette, "forgive me if I envy you the happineſs of enjoying her company. It will not be long before I ſhall myſelf watch over a health which is ſo precious to me. I will leave you the care of Nelſon's, it is a depoſit which is equally dear to me. Let us live happily, my friends, it is you that have made me ſenſible of the value of life; and when I expoſed it, I have often felt that I held it by the moſt powerful ties."

It was determined that Corally ſhould be Blandford's wife within a week. In the meanwhile ſhe ſtill remained with Juliette, and Nelſon never left her. To be perpetually employed to ſmother his own tears, while he was wiping off thoſe of his miſtreſs, who ſometimes, dejected at his feet, ſometimes fainting, and falling into his arms, conjured him to have pity on her, without allowing his weakneſs a moment's reſpite, and without ceaſing to recal to his mind his cruel reſolution; this torture ſeemed above the powers of nature to undergo; for this cauſe Nelſon's virtue wavered every minute.

"Leave me," ſaid he, "unhappy girl; I am not a tiger, I have a ſenſible heart, and you rend it in pieces. Diſpoſe of yourſelf, diſpoſe of my life; but let me die faithful to my friend."

"And can I make uſe of my own will, at the danger of your life? Alas! Nelſon, at leaſt promiſe me to live; not for my ſake, but the ſake of a ſiſter, for a ſiſter who loves you to idolatry."

"I ſhould deceive you, Corally. Not that I would make any attempt upon my life; but conſider the condition to which my love has reduced me: ſee how the effects of my remorſe and ſhame are anticipated; ſhall I be leſs odious, leſs inexorable to myſelf, when the crime is conſummated?"

"Alas! you mention the word crime! Is it not one then to tyrannize over me?"

"You are free; I aſk no more. I know not even what your duty is, or your obligations are; but I know too well what mine are, and wiſh not to violate them."

After this manner their converſations ſerved only to render them inconſolable. But Blandford's preſence was ſtill a greater affliction. He came every day to converſe with them, not on the trite and barren profeſſions of love, but on the meaſures he took, that every thing in his houſe ſhould breathe chearfulneſs and eaſe; that every thing there ſhould anticipate the wiſhes of his wife, and contribute to her happineſs.

"If I ſhould die without iſſue," ſaid he, "one half of my fortune is her's, the other half is his, who, next to myſelf, ſhould be able to pleaſe her, and conſole her on account of her loſs. It is you, Nelſon, whom I mean. People of my profeſſion do not live to be old; ſupply my place, when I ſhall be no more. I have not the inſolent pride of inſiſting that

my wife ſhould be faithful to my ſhade. Corally is formed to embelliſh the world, and to decorate nature with the fruits of love."

It is more eaſy to conceive, than to deſcribe the ſituation of the two lovers. Tenderneſs and confuſion was alike in both, but it was ſome conſolation to ſee Corally in ſo worthy hands: when, on the other hand, Blandford's attention and affection for her were the higheſt aggravations of her tortures. She would have preferred the deſertion of the cares, the favours, the univerſe, the love of any thing but him, to the loſs of him. It was determined nevertheleſs, even with the conſent of this unfortunate girl, that there was no time to heſitate, and that ſhe muſt neceſſarily ſubmit to her fate.

She was therefore led, as a victim, to the houſe which was endeared to her as her firſt aſylum, but which ſhe now dreaded as her grave. Blandford received her there as the ſovereign, and what ſhe could not conceal from him of the violent ſtate of her ſoul, he attributed to timidity, to that confuſion, which an approach to the nuptial bed excites in one of her age.

Nelſon had collected all the ſtrength of a ſtoical apathy to attend this feſtival with a ſerene countenance.

The inſtrument, which Nelſon had ordered to be prepared, was read. It was from beginning to the end a monument of love, of eſteem, of benevolence. Tears guſhed from every eye, and even from thoſe of Corally.

Blandford approached her with the utmoſt reſpect, and offering his hand to her, "Come," ſaid he, "my deareſt love, give me to this pledge of your fidelity, to this title of the happineſs of my life, the inviolable ſanction with which it ought to be accompanied."

Corally, doing the greateſt violence to herſelf, had ſcarcely ſtrength enough to approach, or hold the pen in her hand; in the inſtant ſhe was going to ſign, her eyes were covered with a miſt; her whole body was ſeized with a ſudden tremor; her knees bent under her; and ſhe would have fallen, had not Blandford ſupported her. Shocked, frozen with fear, he gazed at Nelſon, and ſaw a deadly paleneſs diffuſe all over his countenance. Lady Albury had run up to Corally to aſſiſt her. "O heavens!" cried Blandford, "what do I ſee! I am ſurrounded with grief and death! What was I going to do? What have you concealed from me? Ah, my friend, can it be poſſible? Once more enjoy the light, my dear Corally, I am not cruel, I am not unjuſt. I wiſh for nothing but your happineſs."

The women, who ſurrounded Corally, uſed their utmoſt efforts to bring her out of her ſwoon; and decency obliged Nelſon and Blandford to leave them. But Nelſon remained motionleſs, with eyes caſt downwards like a criminal. Blandford approached to him, and claſping him in his arms, "Am I no longer thy friend," ſaid he, "art thou not always one half of myſelf? Lay open your heart to me; let me ſee what paſſes there. But rather tell me nothing: I know all. This girl could not ſee you, hear you, live with you, without loving you. She has nice feeling, ſhe has been deeply impreſſed with your kindneſs, your virtues. You have condemned her to ſilence, you have inſiſted on her offering up the moſt grievous ſacrifice. Ah! Nelſon, had it been effected, what misfortune! juſt heaven would not permit it; nature, which you treated with violence, has reſumed her rights. Do not afflict yourſelf on that account; it is a crime which ſhe prevented you from committing. Yes, the devoting of Corally was the crime of friendſhip."

"I confeſs," replied Nelſon, at the ſame time proſtrating himſelf at his feet, "I have undeſignedly been the author of your unhappineſs, of my own, and of that unhappy girl's; but I appeal to fidelity, friendſhip, honour"——

"Ceaſe thy proteſtations," interrupted Blandford; "they wrong us both. Believe me, my friend," ſaid he, as he raiſed him, "I would not have claſped thee in my arms, if it were poſſible I could ſuſpect thee of a ſhameful perfidy. What I foreſaw is come to paſs, but without thy conſent. What I have ſeen is a ſufficient proof, and even that proof is unneceſſay."

"It is true," replied Nelſon, "I have nothing to blame myſelf for, but my preſumption, and indiſcretion. But that is enough, and I ſhall be puniſhed for it. Corally will not be thine, and I ſhall not be her's."

"Is it thus that you anſwer a generous friend?" replied Blandford in a firm and ſevere tone. "Do you think yourſelf obliged to childiſh punctilios with me? Corally ſhall not be mine; for ſhe cannot be happy with me? But an honeſt man for a huſband, who would have married her, had it not been for you, is a loſs which you ought to repair. The contract is drawn up, the names ſhall be changed immediately. But I inſiſt upon it that the ſettlement ſhall remain. What I would have given Corally as my wife, I give her now as a friend, or, if you pleaſe as a

father.

father. Nelson do not make me blush by a humiliating refusal."

"I am confused, and am not surprised," said Nelson, "at the generosity with which you overwhelm me. I must subscribe to it with confusion, and revere it it silence. If I knew how well respect conciliates with friendship, I should not dare any longer to call you my friend."

During this conversation Corally had recovered, and beheld with terror the light which was restored to her. How great was her surprise, and the revolution which was suddenly wrought in her soul. "All is known, all is forgiven," said Nelson, "as he embraced her; prostrate yourself at the feet of our benefactor: it is from his hands that I receive your's."

Corally would have been lavish of her acknowledgments. "You are a child," said Blandford to her; "you ought to have told me all. Let us say no more about it; but we should never forget there are some tests, some trials, which even virtue does well not to expose itself to."

*Literary Characters of Addison, Thomson, Prior and Gray; with a Critique on Pope's Letters. From Dr. Johnson's Lives of the Poets.*

THE following character of Addison, which we find at the conclusion of his life, is equally just and delicate.

'As a describer of life and manners, he must be allowed to stand perhaps the first of the first rank. His humour, which, as Steele observes, is peculiar to himself, is so happily diffused as to give the grace of novelty to domestick scenes and daily occurrences. He never outsteps the modesty of nature, nor raises merriment or wonder by the violation of truth. His figures neither divert by distortion, nor amaze by aggravation. He copies life with so much fidelity, that he can be hardly said to invent; yet his exhibitions have an air so much original, that it is difficult to suppose them not merely the product of imagination.

'As a teacher of wisdom he may be confidently followed His religion has nothing in it enthusiastick or superstitious: he appears neither weakly credulous nor wantonly sceptical; his morality is neither dangerously lax, nor impracticably rigid. All the enchantment to fancy and all the cogency of argument are employed to recommend to the reader his real interest, the care of pleasing the author of his being. Truth is shewn sometimes as the phantom of a vision, sometimes appears half-veiled in an allegory: sometimes attracts regard in the robes of fancy, and sometimes steps forth in the confidence of reason. She wears a thousand dresses, and in all is pleasing.

Mille habet ornatus, mille decenter habet.

'His prose is the model of the middle stile; on grave subjects not formal, on light occasions not grovelling; pure without scrupulosity, and exact without apparent elaboration; always equable, and always easy, without glowing words or pointed sentences. Addison never deviates from his track to snatch a grace; he seeks no ambitious ornaments, and tries no hazardous innovations. His page is always luminous, but never blazes in unexpected splendour.

'It seems to have been his principal endeavour to avoid all harshness and severity of diction; he is therefore sometimes verbose in his transitions and connections, and sometimes descends too much to the language of conversation; yet if his language had been less idiomatical, it might have lost somewhat of its genuine anglicism. What he attempted, he performed; he is never feeble, and he did not wish to be energetick; he is never rapid, and he never stagnates. His sentences have neither studied amplitude, nor affected brevity: his periods, though not diligently rounded, are voluble and easy. Whoever wishes to attain an English stile, familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the volumes of Addison.'

To this we will subjoin what our author has said of that amiable man and excellent poet, James Thomson.

'Thomson, (says Dr. Johnson) as a writer, is entitled to one praise of the highest kind; his mode of thinking, and of expressing his thoughts, is original. His blank verse is no more the blank verse of Milton, or of any other poet, than the rhymes of Prior are the rhymes of Cowley. His numbers, his pauses, his diction, are of his own growth, without transcription, without imitation. He thinks in a peculiar train, and he thinks always as a man of genius; he looks round on nature and on life, with the eye which nature bestows only on a poet; the eye that distinguishes, in every thing presented to its view, whatever there is on which imagination can delight to be detained, and with a mind that at once comprehends the vast, and attends to the minute. The reader of the Seasons wonders that he never saw before what Thomson shows him, and that he never yet has felt what Thomson impresses.

His is one of the works in which blank verse seems properly used; Thomson's wide expansion of general views, and his

enumeration of circumſtantial varieties, would have been obſtructed and embarraſſed by the frequent interſections of the ſenſe, which are neceſſary effects of rhyme.

'His deſcriptions of extended ſcenes and general effects bring before us the whole magnificence of nature, whether pleaſing or dreadful. The gaiety of Spring, the ſplendour of Summer, the tranquillity of Autumn, and the horror of Winter, take in their turns poſſeſſion of the mind. The poet leads us through the appearances of things as they are ſucceſſively varied by the viciſſitudes of the year, and imparts to us ſo much of his own enthuſiaſm, that our thoughts expand with his imagery, and kindle with his ſentiments. Nor is the naturaliſt without his part in the entertainment: for he is aſſiſted to recollect and to combine, to arrange his diſcoveries, and to amplify the ſphere of his contemplation.

'The great defect of the ſeaſons is want of method; but for this I know not that there was any remedy. Of many appearances ſubſiſting all at once, no rule can be given why one ſhould be mentioned before another; yet the memory wants the help of order, and the curioſity is not excited by ſuſpenſe or expectation.

His diction is in the higheſt degree florid and luxuriant, ſuch as may be ſaid to be to his images and thoughts both their luſtre and their ſhade; ſuch as inveſts them with ſplendour, through which perhaps they are not always eaſily diſcerned. It is too exuberant, and ſometimes may be charged with filling the ear more than the mind.

'Theſe poems, with which I was acquainted at their firſt appearance, I have ſince found altered and enlarged by ſubſequent reviſals, as the author ſuppoſed his judgment to grow more exact, and as books or converſation extended his knowledge and opened his proſpects. They are, I think, improved in general; yet I know not whether they have not loſt part of what Temple calls their race; a word which, applied to wines, in its primitive ſenſe, means the flavour of the ſoil.'

This criticiſm is elegant, candid, and judicious; the praiſe beſtowed is not (as praiſes often are) vague, general and indiſcriminate, but founded on true taſte and reaſon; nor is the cenſure leſs juſt.

Though Dr. Johnſon's critical determinations will always be received with deference and reſpect, we much doubt whether they will be implicitly ſubmitted to with regard to that great favourite of the ladies Matthew Prior, whom our biographer ſeems to have placed in a lower ſcale of merit than is generally allotted to him.—Of this poet, Dr. Johnſon has taken the liberty to ſay, that his love-verſes are not dictated by nature, and have neither gallantry nor tenderneſs; that his mythological alluſions are deſpicable; and that when he tries to act the lover without the help of his gods and goddeſſes, his thoughts are unaffecting or remote; that his Henry and Emma is a dull tedious dialogue.

'His poem (ſays our author) on the battle of Ramilies is neceſſarily tedious by the form of the ſtanza: an uniform maſs of ten lines, thirty-five times repeated, inconſequential and ſlightly connected, muſt weary both the ear and the underſtanding. His imitation of Spenſer, which conſiſts principally in I ween and I weet, without excluſion of later modes of ſpeech, makes his poem neither ancient nor modern. His mention of Mars and Bellona, and his compariſon of Marlborough to the Eagle that bears the thunder of Jupiter, are all puerile and unaffecting; and yet more deſpicable is the long tale told by Lewis in his deſpair, of Brute and Troynovante, and the teeth of Cadmus, with his ſimilies of the raven and eagle, and wolf and lion. By the help of ſuch eaſy fictions, and vulgar topicks, without acquaintance with life, and without knowledge of art or nature, a poem of any length, cold and lifeleſs like this, may be eaſily written on any ſubject.'

He tells us afterwards, that Prior's Alma has no plan, and that his Solomon is tedious and unintereſting; and that whatever he claims above mediocrity, ſeems the effort of ſtruggle and of toil.

'He has (ſays he) many vigorous but few happy lines; he has every thing by purchaſe, and nothing by gift; he had no nightly viſitations of the Muſe, no infuſions of ſentiment or felicities of fancy.'

The legality of this ſevere ſentence againſt poor Matt. will probably be diſputed in the court of criticiſm by ſome of his warm friends and admirers.—We ſhall not, however, enter into the contention, but proceed to obſerve, that our biographical legiſlator, in another part of this work, has again boldly ſteered againſt the tide of popular opinion, by calling in queſtion the tranſcendant excellence of our modern Pindar, Mr. Gray, whom he has dethroned and degraded, in the following terms.

'Gray's poetry (ſays he) is now to be conſidered; and I hope not to be looked on as an enemy to his name, if I confeſs that I contemplate it with leſs pleaſure than his life.

His

'His ode on ſpring has ſomething poetical, both in the language and the thought; but the language is too luxuriant, and the thoughts have nothing new. There has of late ariſen a practice of giving to adjectives, derived from ſubſtantives, the termination of participles; ſuch as the cultured plan, the daſied bank; but I was ſorry to ſee, in the lines of a ſcholar like Gray, the honied ſpring. The morality is natural, but too ſtale; the concluſion is pretty.

'The poem on the cat was doubtleſs by its author conſidered as a trifle, but it is not a happy triſle. In the firſt ſtanza the azure flowers that blow, ſhew reſolutely a rhyme is ſometime made when it cannot eaſily be found. Selima the cat, is called a nymph, with ſome violence both to language and ſenſe; but there is good uſe made of it when it is done; for of the two lines,

"What female heart can gold deſpiſe?
What cat's averſe to fiſh!"

the firſt relates merely to the nymph, and the ſecond only to the cat. The ſixth ſtanza contains a melancholy truth, that a favourite has no friend; but the laſt ends in a pointed ſentence of no relation to the purpoſe; if what gliſtered had been gold, the cat would not have gone into the water; and, if ſhe had, would not leſs have been drowned.

'The proſpect of Eton College ſuggeſts nothing to Gray, which every beholder does not equally think and feel. His ſupplication to father Thames, to tell him who drives the hoop or toſſes the ball, is uſeleſs and puerile. Father Thames has no better means of knowing than himſelf. His epithet buxom health is not elegant: he ſeems not to underſtand the word. Gray thought his language more poetical as it was more remote from common uſe; finding in Dryden honey redolent of ſpring, an expreſſion that reaches the utmoſt limits of our language, Gray drove it a little more beyond common apprehenſion, by making gales to be redolent of joy and youth.

'Of the ode on adverſity, the hint was at firſt taken from O Diva, gratum quæ regis antium; but Gray has excelled his original by the variety of his ſentiments, and by their moral application. Of this piece, at once poetical and rational, I will not by ſlight objections violate the dignity.

'My proceſs has now brought me to the wonderful wonder of wonders, the two ſiſter odes; by which, though either vulgar ignorance or common ſenſe as firſt univerſally rejected them, many have been ſince perſuaded to think themſelves delighted. I am one of thoſe that are willing to be pleaſed, and therefore would gladly find the meaning of the firſt ſtanza of the progreſs of poetry.

'Gray ſeems in his rapture to confound the images of ſpreading ſound and running water. A ſtream of muſic may be allowed; but where does muſic, however ſmooth and ſtrong, after having viſited the verdant vales, rowl down the ſteep amain, ſo as that rocks and nodding groves rebellow to the roar? If this be ſaid of muſic, it is nonſenſe; if it be ſaid of water, it is nothing to the purpoſe.

'The ſecond ſtanza, exhibiting Mars's car and Jove's eagle, is unworthy of farther notice. Criticiſm diſdains to chaſe a ſchool-boy to his common places.

'To the third it may likewiſe be objected, that it is drawn from mythology, though ſuch as may be more eaſily aſſimilated to real life. Idalia's velvet-green has ſomething of cant. An epithet or metaphor drawn from nature ennobles art; an epithet or metaphor drawn from art degrades nature. Gray is too fond of words arbitrarily compounded. Many-twinkling was formerly cenſured as not analogical; we may ſay many-ſpotted, but ſcarcely many ſpotting. This ſtanza, however, has ſomething pleaſing.

'Of the ſecond ternary of ſtanzas, the firſt endeavours to tell ſomething, and would have told it, had it not been croſſed by Hyperion; the ſecond deſcribes well enough the univerſal prevalence of poetry; but I am afraid that the concluſion will not riſe from the premiſes. The caverns of the North and the plains of Chili are not the reſidence of glory and generous ſhame. But that poetry and virtue go always together is an opinion ſo pleaſing, that I can forgive him who reſolves to think it true.

'The third ſtanza ſounds big with Delphi, and Egean, and Iliſſus, and Meander, and hallowed fountain and ſolemn ſound; but in all Gray's odes there is a kind of cumbrous ſplendor which we wiſh away. His poſition is at laſt falſe; in the time of Dante and Petrarch, from whom he derives our firſt ſchool of poetry, Italy was over-run by tyrant power and coward vice; nor was our ſtate much better when we firſt borrowed the Italian arts.

'Of the third ternary, the firſt gives a mythological birth of Shakſpeare. What is ſaid of that mighty genius is true; but it is not ſaid happily: the real effects of his poetical power are put out of ſight by the pomp of machinery. Where truth is ſufficient to fill the mind, fiction is worſe than

than uſeleſs; the counterfeit debaſes the genuine.

'His accounts of Milton's blindneſs, if we ſuppoſe it cauſed by ſtudy in the formation of his poem, a ſuppoſition ſurely allowable, is poetically true, and happily imagined. But the car of Dryden, with his two courſers, has nothing in it peculiar; it is a car in which any other rider may be placed.

'The Bard appears, at the firſt view, to be, as Algarotti and others have remarked, an imitation of the prophecy of Nereus. Algarotti thinks it ſuperior to its original; and, if preference depends only on the imagery and animation of the two poems, his judgement is right. There is in the Bard more force, more thought, and more variety. But to copy is leſs than to invent, and the copy has been unhappily produced at a wrong time. The fiction of Horace was to the Romans credible; but its revival diſguſts us with apparent and unconquerable falſehood. Incredulus odi.

'To ſelect a ſingular event, and ſwell it to a giant's bulk by fabulous appendages of ſpectres and predictions, has little difficulty, for he that forſakes the probable may always find the marvellous; and it has little uſe, we are affected only as we believe; we are improved only as we find ſomething to be imitated or declined. I do not ſee that the Bard promotes any truth, moral or political.

'His ſtanzas are too long, eſpecially his epodes; the ode is finiſhed before the ear has learned its meaſures, and conſequently before it can receive pleaſure from their conſonance and recurrence.'

Dr. Johnſon then enters into a minute examination of the ſeveral ſtanzas of the Bard, and concludes his criticiſm on the Odes by obſerving that they,

Are marked by glittering accumulations of ungraceful ornaments; they ſtrike rather than pleaſe; the images are magnified by affectation; the language is laboured into harſhneſs. The mind of the writer ſeems to work with unnatural violence. "Double, double, toil and trouble." He has a kind of ſtrutting dignity, and is tall by walking on tiptoe. His art and his ſtruggle are too viſible, and there is too little appearance of eaſe or nature.

Whether the whole of this free cenſure is ſtrictly juſt and well founded, we will not pretend to determine. Certain it is, however, at leaſt in our opinion, that no man ever acquired a high reputation at ſo eaſy a rate, or received ſuch great wages for ſo little work, as Mr. Gray.—On his elegy in a country church-yard, we agree with Dr. Johnſon, that too much praiſe cannot well be laviſhed; at the ſame time we think with him, that Gray's odes, as well as his other little performances, have been much over-rated. The reputation of a poet in this country is, indeed, a matter very fluctuating and uncertain. Whilſt he lives, and perhaps many years afterwards, a proper and unbiaſſed judgment of his real merit is ſeldom found. It is a long time before whim and caprice, prejudice and partiality ſubſide; and the true character is not often aſcertained, till that of the man is entirely forgotten. Gray has been placed by his ſanguine admirers by the ſide of Dryden and Pope. Dr. Johnſon ſeems to have levelled him with the minor bards of a much inferior rank: half a century hence he may, perhaps, be fixed in his right and proper ſtation,

'Behind the foremoſt, and before the laſt.'

In the mean time, as the twig inclined too much one way, we are obliged to Dr. Johnſon for bending ſtrongly towards the other, which may make it ſtrait at laſt.

We cannot diſmiſs this article without congratulating the public, on the extraordinary pains and induſtry which our excellent biographer has beſtowed on the life of Pope. Much more is ſaid to him, (though not more than he deſerves) than of any other writer: every part of his character is delineated with the greateſt accuracy, and every part of his writings criticiſed by the nice hand of taſte, judgment, and impartiality. What is ſaid of Pope's letters is ſo juſt and ſenſible, that we cannot withhold from our readers the following quotation:

'Of his ſocial qualities (ſays Dr. Johnſon), if an eſtimate be made from his letters, an opinion too favourable cannot eaſily be formed; they exhibit a perpetual and unclouded effulgence of general benevolence, and particular fondneſs. There is nothing but liberality, gratitude, conſtancy, and tenderneſs. It has been ſo long ſaid as to be commonly believed, that the true characters of men may be found in their letters, and that he who writes to his friend lays his heart open before him. But the truth is, that ſuch were ſimple friendſhips of the golden age, and are now the friendſhips only of children. Very few can boaſt of hearts which they dare lay open to themſelves, and of which, by whatever accident expoſed, they do not ſhun a diſtinct and continued view; and, certainly, what we hide from ourſelves we do not ſhew to our friends. There is, indeed, no tranſaction which offers ſtronger temptations to fallacy and ſophiſtication

ſophiſtication than epiſtolary intercourſe. In the eagerneſs of converſation the firſt emotions of the mind often burſt out, before they are conſidered; in the tumult of buſineſs, intereſt and paſſion have their genuine effect; but a friendly letter is a calm and deliberate performance, in the cool of leiſure, in the ſtillneſs of ſolitude, and ſurely no man ſits down to depreciate by deſign his own character.

'Friendſhip has no tendency to ſecure veracity; for by whom can a man ſo much wiſh to be thought better than he is, as by him whoſe kindneſs he deſires to gain or keep? Even in writing to the world there is leſs conſtraint; the author is not confronted with his reader, and takes his chance of approbation among the different diſpoſitions of mankind; but a letter is addreſſed to a ſingle mind, of which the prejudices and partialities are known; and muſt therefore pleaſe, if not by favouring them, by forbearing to oppoſe them.

'To charge thoſe favourable repreſentations, which every man gives of himſelf, with the guilt of hypocritical falſhood, would ſhow more ſeverity than knowledge. The writer commonly believes himſelf. Almoſt every man's thoughts, while they are general, are right; and moſt hearts are pure, while temptation is away. It is eaſy to awaken generous ſentiments in privacy; to deſpiſe death when there is no danger; to glow with benevolence when there is nothing to be given. While ſuch ideas are formed they are felt, and ſelf-love does not ſuſpect the gleam of virtue to be the meteor of fancy.

'If the letters of Pope are conſidered merely as compoſitions, they ſeem to be premeditated and artificial. It is one thing to write becauſe there is ſomething which the mind wiſhes to diſcharge; and another, to ſolicit the imagination becauſe ceremony or vanity requires ſomething to be written. Pope confeſſes his early letters to be vitiated with affectation and ambition: to know whether he diſentangled himſelf from theſe perverters of epiſtolary integrity, his book and his life muſt be ſet in compariſon.'

Theſe obſervations are the reſult of good ſenſe, and a knowledge of mankind, and may be uſeful by cautioning us againſt forming any deciſive opinion of real characters merely from the letters of our friends; for, as Dr. Johnſon very properly obſerves,

'In the letters both of Swift and Pope there appears ſuch narrowneſs of mind, as makes them inſenſible of any excellence that has not ſome affinity with their own, and confines their eſteem and approbation to ſo ſmall a number, that whoever ſhould form his opinion of the age from their repreſentation, would ſuppoſe them to have lived amidſt ignorance and barbarity, unable to find among their contemporaries either virtue or intelligence, and perſecuted by thoſe that could not underſtand them.'

In that part of the life of Pope, where mention is made of his friend biſhop Warburton, we meet with the character of that learned and ingenious prelate, which is drawn, as our readers will ſee, by a maſterly hand; and which, we think, might ſtand with propriety at the head of his works, in all future editions of them.

'About this time (ſays our author) Warburton began to make his appearance in the firſt ranks of learning. He was a man of vigorous faculties, a mind fervid and vehement, ſupplied by inceſſant and unlimited enquiry, with wonderful extent and variety of knowledge, which yet had not oppreſſed his imagination, nor clouded his perſpicuity. To every work he brought a memory full fraught with a fancy fertile of original combinations, and at once exerted the powers of the ſcholar, the reaſoner, and the wit. But his knowledge was too multifarious to be always exact, and his purſuits were too eager to be cautious. His abilities gave him always an haughty confidence, which he diſdained to conceal or mollify; and his impatience of oppoſition diſpoſed him to treat his adverſaries with ſuch contemptuous ſuperiority as made his readers commonly his enemies, and excited againſt him the wiſhes of ſome who favoured his cauſe. He ſeems to have adopted the Roman Emperor's determination, oderint dum metuant; he uſed no allurements of gentle language, but wiſhed to compel rather than perſuade.

'His ſtyle is copious without ſele[illegible] and forcible without neatneſs; he the words that preſented themſelves: his diction is coarſe and impure, and his ſentences are unmeaſured.'

In a page or two beyond this, Dr. Johnſon tells us, that Warburton was obliged to Pope for introducing him to Mr. Allen, 'who gave him his niece and his eſtate, and by conſequence a biſhopric.'—Here we believe Dr. Johnſon has attributed more power and influence to Allen than he ever poſſeſſed; as Warburton's preferment, we have always underſtood, did not riſe from his ſucceeding to Allen's eſtate, but to his own literary merit, which was taken notice of and rewarded by lord Chatham, then Mr. Pitt and prime miniſter, who made him a biſhop.

The

The comparison drawn between Pope and Dryden, which our readers will find towards the conclusion of his life (too long to be here inserted) is finely executed, and the merits of the two writers excellently discriminated. The beauties of Pope's essays on criticism are judiciously illustrated; and the rape of the lock honoured with that praise and admiration which it so justly deserves.—The translation of Homer has, perhaps, great as it is, more than a sufficient portion of commendation bestowed upon it by our sagacious critic, who endeavours strenuously to defend Pope against those who objected that his version of Homer was not Homerical; that it exhibits not any resemblance of his original and characteristic manner, and wants his artless grandeur and unaffected majesty.

'To a thousand cavils (says Dr. Johnson) one answer is sufficient; the purpose of a writer is to be read, and the criticism which would destroy the power of pleasing must be blown aside. Pope wrote for his own age and his own nation; he knew that it was necessary to colour the images and paint the sentiments of his author; he therefore made him graceful, but lost him some of his sublimity.

*Humorous Scene from the Critic.*

*Mr. Sheridan having obliged the World by the Publication of the Critic, we have selected a Scene, which is so completely humorous and satirical, that it cannot want any Explanation.*

*Dangle.——Sneer.*

*Enter Puff.*

MY dear Dangle, how is it with you? Dangle. Mr. Sneer, give me leave to introduce Mr. Puff to you.

Puff. Mr. Sneer is this? Sir, he is a gentleman whom I have long panted for the honour of knowing—a gentleman, whose critical talents and transcendent judgment——

Sneer. Dear Sir——

Dangle. Nay, don't be modest, Sneer, my friend Puff only talks to you in the style of his profession.

Sneer. His profession!

Puff. Yes, Sir; I make no secret of the trade I follow—among friends and brother authors. Dangle knows I love to be frank on the subject, and to advertise myself *viva voce*.—I am, Sir, a practitioner in Panegyric, or to speak more plainly—a professor of the art of puffing, at your service—or any body else's.

Sneer. Sir, you are very obliging! I believe, Mr. Puff, I have often admitted your talents in the daily prints.

Puff. Yes, Sir, I flatter myself I do as much business in that way as any six of the fraternity in town—Devilish hard work all the summer—Friend Dangle? Never work'd harder!—But harkee,—the winter managers were a little sore I believe.

Dangle. No—I believe they took it all in good part.

Puff. Aye!—Then that must have been affectation in them, for, egad, there were some of the attacks which there was no laughing at!

Sneer. Aye, the humorous ones. But I should think, Mr. Puff, that authors would in general be able to do this sort of work for themselves.

Puff. Why, yes—but in a clumsy way. Besides, we look on that as an encroachment, and so take the opposite side. I dare say now you conceive half the very civil paragraphs and advertisements you see to be written by the parties concerned, or their friends? No such thing—Nine out of ten, manufactured by me in the way of business.

Sneer. Indeed!

Puff. Even the auctioners now,—the auctioneers I say, though the rogues have lately got some credit for their language—not an article of the merit theirs!—Take them out of the Pulpits, and they are as dull as catalogues.—No, Sir;—'twas I first enrich'd their style—'twas I first taught them to crowd their advertisements with panegyrical superlatives, each epithet rising above the other—like the bidders in their own auction-rooms! From me they learn'd to enlay their phraseology with variegated chips of exotic metaphor: by me too their inventive faculties were called forth. Yes, Sir, by me they were instructed to clothe ideal walls with gratuitous fruit— to insinuate obsequious rivulets into visionary groves—to teach courteous shrubs to nod their approbation of the grateful soil! or on emergencies to raise upstart oaks, where there never had been an acorn; to create a delightful vicinage without the assistance of a neighbour; or fix the temple of Hygeia in the fens of Lincolnshire!

Dangle. I am sure, you have done them infinite service; for now, when a gentleman is ruined, he parts with his house with some credit

Sneer. Service! if they had any gratitude, they would erect a statue to him, they would figure him as a presiding mercury, the god of traffic and fiction, with a hammer in his hand instead of a caduceus. But pray, Mr. Puff, what first

first put you on exercising your talents in this way?

Puff. Egad, Sir,—mere necessity—the proper parent of an art so nearly allied to invention. You must know, Mr. Sneer, that from the first time I tried my hand at an advertisement, my success was such, that, for some time after, I led a most extraordinary life indeed!

Sneer. How, pray?

Puff. Sir, I supported myself two years entirely by my misfortunes.

Sneer. By your misfortunes!

Puff. Yes, Sir, assisted by long sickness, and other occasional disorders; and a very comfortable living I had of it.

Sneer. From sickness and misfortunes!—You practised as a doctor and an attorney at once?

Puff. No, egad, both maladies and miseries were my own.

Sneer. Hey!—what the plague!

Dangle. 'Tis true, efaith.

Puff. Harkee!—By advertisements—'To the charitable and humane!' and 'to those whom providence hath blessed with affluence!'

Sneer. Oh,—I understand you.

Puff. And in truth I deserved what I got, for I suppose never man went through such a series of calamities in the same space of time!—Sir, I was five times made a bankrupt, and reduced from a state of affluence, by a train of unavoidable misfortunes! Then, Sir, though a very industrious tradesman, I was twice burnt out, and lost my little all, both times! I lived upon those fires a month. I soon after was confined by a most excruciating disorder, and lost the use of my limbs! That told very well, for I had the case strongly attested, and went about to collect the subscriptions myself.

Dangle. Egad, I believe that was when you first called on me.

Puff. —In November last?—O, no? I was at that time a close prisoner in the Marshalsea, for a debt benevolently contracted to serve a friend! I was afterwards twice tapped for a dropsy, which declined into a very profitable consumption! I was then reduced to—O no—then, I became a widow with six helpless children,—after having had eleven husbands pressed, and being left every time eight months gone with child, and without money to get me into an hospital!

Sneer. And you bore all with patience, I make no doubt?

Puff. Why, yes,—though I made some occasional attempts at *felo de se*; but as I did not find those *rash actions* answer, I left off killing myself very soon. Well, Sir,—at last, what with bankruptcies, fires, gouts, dropsies, imprisonments, and other valuable calamities, having got together a pretty handsome sum, I determined to quit a business which has always gone rather against my conscience, and in a more liberal way still to indulge my talents for fiction and embellishment, through my favourite channels of diurnal communication—and so, Sir, you have my history.

Sneer. Most obligingly communicative indeed; and your confession, if published, might certainly serve the cause of true charity, by rescuing the most useful channels of appeal to benevolence from the cant of imposition.—But surely, Mr. Puff, there is no great *mystery* in your present profession?

Puff. Mystery! Sir, I will take upon me to say the matter was never scientifically treated, nor reduced to rule before.

Sneer. Reduced to rule?

Puff. O lud, Sir, you are very ignorant, I am afraid. Yes, Sir, Puffing is of various sorts—the principal are The *Puff direct*—the *Puff preliminary*—the *Puff collateral*—the *Puff collusive*, and the *Puff oblique*, or *Puff by implication*—These all assume, as circumstances require, the various forms of *Letters to the Editor—Occasional Anecdote—Impartial Critique—Observations from Correspondents*,—or *Advertisement from the Party*.

Sneer. The puff direct I can conceive—

Puff. O yes, that's simple enough,—for instance—A new comedy or farce is to be produced at one of the theatres (though by the bye they don't bring out half what they ought to do) the author, suppose Mr. Smatter, or Mr. Dapper—or any particular friend of mine—very well; the day before it is to be performed, I write an account of the manner in which it was received—I have the plot from the author,—and only add—characters strongly drawn—highly coloured—hand of a master—fund of genuine humour—mine of invention—neat dialogue—Attic salt! Then for the performance—Mr. *Dodd* was astonishingly great in the character of *Sir Harry!* That universal and judicious actor Mr. *Palmer*, perhaps, never appeared to more advantage than in the *Colonel*;—but it is not in the power of language to do justice to Mr. *King* *!! Indeed he more than merited those repeated bursts of applause which he drew from a most brilliant and judicious audience! As to the scenery—

N O T E.

* The part of *Puff* was performed by Mr. *King*, that of *Dangle* by Mr. *Dodd*, and that of *Sneer*, by Mr. *Palmer*.

ſcenery—The miraculous power of Mr. *De Loutherbourg*'s pencil are univerſally acknowledged! In ſhort, we are at a loſs which to admire moſt—the unrivalled genius of the author, the great attention and liberality of the managers—the wonderful abilities of the painter, or the incredible exertions of all the performers!

Sneer. That's pretty well, indeed, Sir.

Puff. O cool—quite cool—to what I ſometimes do.

Sneer. And do you think there are any who are influenced by this?

Puff. O, lud! yes, Sir;—the number of thoſe who go through the fatigue of judging for themſelves is very ſmall indeed!

Sneer. Well, Sir,—the *Puff Preliminary?*

Puff. O that, Sir, does well in the form of a *Caution.* In a matter of gallantry now—Sir *Flimſy Goſſimer* wiſhes to be well with *lady Fanny Fete*—He applies to me —— I open trenches for him with a paragraph in the Morning-Poſt.—It is recommended to the beautiful and accompliſhed lady F four ſtars F daſh E to be on her guard againſt that dangerous character, Sir F daſh G; who, however pleaſing and inſinuating his manners may be, is certainly not remarkable for the *conſtancy of his attachments!* In Italics. Here you ſee, Sir *Flimſy Goſſimer* is introduced to the particular notice of lady *Fanny*—who perhaps never thought of him before—ſhe finds herſelf publicly cautioned to avoid him, which naturally makes her deſirous of ſeeing him;—the obſervation of their acquaintance cauſes a pretty kind of mutual embarraſſment; this produces a ſort of ſympathy of intereſt—which, if Sir *Flimſy* is unable to improve effectually, he at leaſt gains the credit of having their names mentioned together, by a particular ſet, and in a particular way—which nine times out of ten is the full accompliſhment of modern gallantry!

Dangle. Egad, Sneer, you will be quite an adept in the buſineſs.

Puff. Now, Sir, the *Puff Collateral* is much uſed as an appendage to advertiſements, and may take the form of anecdote. Yeſterday as the celebrated *George Bon-Mot* was ſauntering down St. James's-ſtreet, he met the lively lady *Mary Myrtle* coming out of the park,—'Good God, *lady Myrtle*, I'm ſurpriſed to meet you in a white jacket,—for I expected never to have ſeen you but in a full trimmed uniform, and light horſeman's cap!'—'Heavens, *George*, where could you have learnt that?'—'Why, replied the wit, I juſt ſaw a print of you, in a new publication called *The Camp Magazine*, which, by the bye, is a deviliſh clever thing,—and is ſold at No. 3, on the right hand of the way, two doors from the printing-office, the corner of Ivy-lane, Pater-noſter-row, price only one ſhilling!'

Sneer. Very ingenious indeed!

Puff. But the *Puff Colluſive* is the neweſt of any; for it acts in the diſguiſe of determined hoſtility. It is much uſed by bold bookſellers and enterpriſing poets. An indignant correſpondent obſerves—that the new poem call *Beelzebub's Cotillion*, or *Proſerpine's Fete Champetre*, is one of the moſt unjuſtifiable performances he ever read! The ſeverity with which certain characters is handled is quite ſhocking! And, as there are many deſcriptions in it too warmly coloured for female delicacy, the ſhameful avidity with which this piece is bought by all people of faſhion is a reproach on the taſte of the times, and a diſgrace to the delicacy of the age!—Here you ſee the two ſtrongeſt inducements are held forth; firſt, that nobody ought to read it, and, ſecondly, that every body buys it; on the ſtrength of which, the publiſher boldly prints the tenth edition, before he had ſold ten of the firſt; and then eſtabliſhes it by threatening himſelf with the pillory, or abſolutely indicting himſelf for *Scan. Mag.*

Dangle. Ha! ha!—'gad I know it is ſo.

Puff. As to the *Puff Oblique*, or *Puff by implication*, it is too various and extenſive to be illuſtrated by an inſtance;—it attracts in titles, and preſumes in patents; it lurks in the limitation of a ſubſcription, and invites in the aſſurance of crowd and incommodation at public places; it delights to draw forth concealed merit, with a moſt diſintereſted aſſiduity; and ſometimes wears a countenance of ſmiling cenſure and tender reproach.—It has a wonderful memory for parliamentary debates, and will often give the whole ſpeech of a favoured member, with the moſt flattering accuracy. But, above all, it is a great dealer in reports and ſuppoſitions. It has the earlieſt intelligence of intended preferments that will reflect *honour* on the *patrons;* and embryo promotions of modeſt gentlemen—who know nothing of the matter themſelves. It can hint a ribband for implied ſervices, in the air of a common report; and with the careleſsneſs of a caſual paragraph, ſuggeſt officers into commands—to which they have no pretenſion but their wiſhes. This, Sir, is the laſt principal claſs in the art of puffing—An art which I hope you will now agree with me is of the higheſt dignity—yielding a tablature of benevolence and public

ſpirit;

ſpirit; befriending equally trade, gallantry, criticiſm, and politics:—the applauſe of genius! the regiſter of charity! the triumph of Heroiſm! the ſelf defence of contractors! the fame of orators!—and the gazette of miniſters!

Sneer. Sir, I am completely a convert both to the importance and ingenuity of your profeſſion; and now, Sir, there is but one thing which can poſſibly increaſe my reſpect for you, and that is, your permitting me to be preſent this morning at the rehearſal of your new Trage—

Puff. Huſh, for heaven's ſake! *My* tragedy!—Egad, Dangle, I take this very ill—you know how apprehenſive I am of being known to be the author.

Dangle. 'Efaith, I would not have told—but it's in the papers, and your name at length—in the Morning Chronicle.

Puff. Ah! thoſe damn'd editors never can keep a ſecret! Well, Mr. Sneer—no doubt you will do me great honour—I ſhall be infinitely happy—highly flattered—

Dangle. I believe it muſt be near the time—ſhall we go together?

Puff. No; it will not be yet this hour, for they are always late at that theatres: beſides, I muſt meet you there, for I have ſome little matters here to ſend to the papers, and a few paragraphs to ſcribble before I go.

[Looking at memorandums.

—Here is 'a *conſcientious baker*, on the ſubject of the army bread;' and 'a *deteſter of viſible brick-work*, in favour of the new invented Stucco;' both in the ſtyle of *Junius*, and promiſed for to-morrow. The Thames navigation too is at a ſtand. *Miſomud* or *Anti-ſhoal* muſt go to work again directly. Here too are ſome political memorandums I ſee; aye—To take *Paul Jones*, and get the *Indiamen* out of the *Shannon*—re-inforce *Byron*—compel the *Dutch* to—ſo!—I muſt do that in the evening-papers, or reſerve it for the Morning-Herald, for I know that I have undertaken to morrow, beſides, to eſtabliſh the unanimity of the fleet in the Public-Advertiſer, and to ſhoot *Charles Fox* in the Morning-Poſt.—So, egad, I ha'n't a moment to loſe!

Dangle. Well!—we'll meet in the green-room.

[Exeunt ſeverally.

*Chamont and Roſetta. A true Story.*

(*Continued from p.* 488.)

SIR, ſaid Roſetta, I am not vain enough to ſuppoſe I can remove your misfortunes, but I ſhould think myſelf happy if I can afford you any conſolation under them: I have many faults, but my heart is ſtill ſenſible to the misfortunes of others. This, perhaps, is the only virtue I can boaſt; but the conſciouſneſs of this makes me hope the return of thoſe I have ſuffered to depart; encourage this hope, dear Sir, by a little confidence; the confeſſion of your circumſtances cannot be ſo mortifying as the confeſſion of mine; and yet I have ſet you the example with a ſincerity which, if you know the world, you know is not common. I cannot think that a ſingle ſtroke of misfortune could thus overwhelm you, for ſuch would be ſoon ſurmounted by youth and ſpirit, a good perſon, and a fine addreſs. You anſwer only with a ſigh. Is it then a point of honour, the fear of not acquiring, or the dread of loſing it, that affects you? It is ſo ſurely, for thoſe who make a profeſſion of honour can be thus affected by nothing elſe."

"Yes, ſaid Chamont, with a kind of phrenſy in his looks, you have found the cauſe of my deſpair, the vulture that preys upon my heart, the pang that renders life inſupportable: I have indeed no means of ſubſiſtence, but by ſacrificing to the neceſſities of nature that honour which I hold ſo dear. I am by birth a gentleman; I have borne a commiſſion in the army; my corps is now diſbanded; I have ſolicited, I have importuned, I have intreated relations, thoſe who live in affluence and ſplendor, who have intereſt and power, honours and employments; but I have been neglected and refuſed, treated with coldneſs, rudeneſs, and contempt; and what has yet more ſhocked me, one of them has juſt ſupercilioufly offered me a warrant to ſerve one of the meaneſt places in the exciſe. He ſeemed to applaud himſelf for having obtained this proviſion for me, and to expect my thanks: this was a provocation for which I was unprepared, and, I confeſs, that I could not ſuppreſs nor conceal my reſentment. I ſnatched the warrant with rage, confuſion, and diſdain, and tearing it to pieces, threw it in the face of the wretch who inſulted me with the offer of it; but wretched as I am, it is ſome happineſs to know mankind, and to be deceived no more; and I wiſh only to hide myſelf from the world, and if poſſible, to forget my family, who would have ſuffered me to diſhonour the name they bear. I know indeed that this is not the ſtrain of indigence; that indigence ſhould accommodate itſelf to all circumſtances with meekneſs and humility; that to be noble is a misfortune to thoſe that are poor, and that a high ſpirit is ill placed in thoſe to whom fortune has denied the neceſſaries

of life; I was, perhaps, wrong to reject what was offered, and, I confeſs, that my pride would have given way, if I had been offered a bare ſubſiſtence, upon decent, if not honourable terms; but to accept a tax to harraſs the poor, to depoſe myſelf by tormenting others; to this I could not ſubmit."

"Sir, ſaid Roſetta, I know not whether I ought to applaud this delicacy, but I feel that I cannot blame it. Your ſituation is, indeed, as unfortunate as it can be; but I hear ſomebody coming up ſtairs: do not, if poſſible, ſuffer the anguiſh of your mind to appear in yonr countenance, but let me alone have the mournful pleaſure of knowing and ſoothing it: Oh! 'tis Emily! Come in, my dear friend, and give me joy. Of what, replied Emily, of the whim that has taken you to quit Paris in the flower of your age and height of your beauty, and ſhut yourſelf up in the ſweet cottage that you are to buy in the country; but indeed to live among fleecy flocks, lowing herds, purling ſtreams, and ſhady groves, muſt be vaſtly pretty."

"Very well, ſaid Roſetta, you may rally me and divert yourſelf as much as you pleaſe, but your mirth ſhall not get the better of my reſolution."

"But I come, ſaid Emily, to invite you to ſupper.—I ſup no more abroad, ſaid Roſetta, and I thought you had once reſolved to follow my example."

"Yes, ſaid Emily, but that was only when I talked nonſenſe in a whimſical fit; a new conqueſt has brought me back to common ſenſe."

"So much the worſe, I ſee you have no ſeeds of reformation in your heart; but let us have dinner, ſaid Roſetta:" and dinner was ſerved up—

While they were at dinner, nobody ſpoke but Emily, ſhe continued to make herſelf merry with Roſetta's choice of retirement; and the immoveable countenance of Chamont, whom ſhe took for a fool, kept her conſtantly upon the titter. In the mean time he eat but little; not indeed becauſe he wanted appetite, but becauſe his delicacy, or his pride, call it what you will, made him aſhamed to indulge it. After dinner was over, and coffee had been ſerved, Emily took her leave, and with an air of raillery, recommended herſelf to the prayers of the fair penitent.

Roſetta, as ſoon as ſhe was diſengaged from a viſit that was equally diſguſting and ill-timed, took Chamont into her beſt room, and, after a ſhort ſilence (during which he ſat with eyes fixed on the ground, and enjoyed the pleaſure of having touched Roſetta's mind with that compaſſion which the generous have only for the unfortunate) "Sir, ſaid ſhe, you have laid me under very great obligations; the confidence with which you have honoured me is, of all the events of my life, the moſt flattering, and has given me a joy, pardon the expreſſion, it is indeed a joy that ariſes from your misfortunes, but no otherwiſe than as I am permitted to ſhare them.—That which my heart now feels for you, convinces me that it is ſuſceptible of goodneſs: but except I am permitted to give ſome proofs of my returning virtue, what advantage can it produce to you?—You bluſh, alas! and I confeſs I have not deſerved the honour I ſolicit; but let me intreat, either that what I have not deſerved, you would generouſly beſtow, or that, at leaſt, you would ſo far indulge me, as, to believe, that by refuſing it you ſet my character before me in ſuch a light as fills my heart with anguiſh, and covers me with confuſion."—

"You have my ſecret, ſaid Chamont, and do not urge me to repent that I have diſcloſed it; there was, indeed, a kind of luxury in diſcloſing it to you; and let me confeſs, that without this relief I ſhould have ſunk under the ſenſe of my misfortune.—To you, dear madam, I owe the firſt alleviation of my diſtreſs; and to ſuffer leſs is ſome felicity to thoſe who have much to ſuffer: but permit me, while I acknowledge this obligation, to declare, that it is the utmoſt I muſt owe to your generoſity. Do not make uſe of the knowledge of my misfortunes to give me pain, and I ſhall bear them like a man.—I have acquired new fortitude and new patience: I have now a friend to whom I can complain, and I ſhould want gratitude, if, in this inſtance, I ſhould refuſe the conſolation which you offer me.—Since you have permitted me to viſit you, from day to day, I will acquaint you with whatever befals me. I will tell you the effects of all my ſolicitations, and receive your advice with thankfulneſs and compliance; but offer me no more, leſt I ſhould ———"

"You have ſaid enough, replied Roſetta, I do not love to be threatened; but pray tell me, Sir, does misfortune make men intractable? does it render their manners turbulent and fierce, and their temper unſociable and obdurate? if it does, misfortune is, indeed, greatly to be dreaded: and ſurely if you was not thus ſcrupulous and peremptory in proſperity, you would not then have rejected an offer of ſervice ———"

"I would

"I would then, said Chamont, have accepted it, becauſe I might then have reaſonably hoped to return it; but now I cannot borrow, becauſe now I cannot hope to repay—and as to the peremptory refuſal of farther obligations, with which you reproach me, as a kind of unſocial ferocity, I confeſs, that I think it not only honourable, but neceſſary to perſons in my circumſtances: it diſtinguiſhes between ſenſibility of misfortune and weakneſs of mind: it repreſſes the inſolence of wealth, and confers ſome dignity upon indigence: a mortified and humble demeanor, a plaintive tone, and a ſupplicatory look, give an advantage to the rich, which they could never derive from gold; for he only that crawls can be trodden under foot."

"And you really ſuppoſe, ſaid Roſetta, that I ſhall take no advantage of the confeſſion you have made me: I aſſure you that, in ſpite of myſelf, I have formed ſeveral romantic hopes; and I wiſh, at leaſt, that your ill-fortune may revenge me: your relations do not deſerve to be ranked among human beings; but I ſhall not blame them if they ſhould at laſt compel you to have recourſe to that Roſetta, by whom you ſcorn to be obliged, and whom you do not think capable of aſſiſting you, merely for the ſatisfaction of doing it. I am about to leave Paris, never to return. I muſt look back with contrition, and wiſh to look forward with hope: I would, therefore, enter upon my retirement with ſome action that may allay the bitterneſs of remorſe, and, by placing my feet in the path of virtue, ſtrengthen my hope, and animate me to perſeverance. Chance, but what is chance? Providence has brought me acquainted with you. You ſeem to have been directed to me, that I might afford you aſſiſtance, and yet, when I offer it, you refuſe it with impatience and diſdain. But let us think no more of this; let me only aſk you, whether you have hopes of better ſucceſs with any other perſon than you found with your family?"

"No, replied Chamont, I have ſome friends, but as they were only the companions of my pleaſures, I make no account of their aſſiſtance in diſtreſs."

"What, ſaid Roſetta, are you indeed deſtitute? are you without money and without friends? and do you amuſe yourſelf by ſoliciting your relations? Surely it is an ill proverb, "That neceſſity is the mother of invention." Go, take a turn in the fields, ſet your imagination to work, and, rather than ſuffer it to be idle, let it build caſtles in the air. There are ſome illuſions which fortune takes pleaſure to realize; it is true, many of them vaniſh like a dream; but they exerciſe the mind, amuſe the fancy, and diſſipate anxious thoughts: I will alſo put my invention to the rack, and ſhall think myſelf happy if I can deviſe any expedient which may alleviate your diſtreſs, and gratify the earneſt deſire which I feel to contribute to your better fortune."

*(To be continued.)*

## *Anecdotes, illuſtrative of the Manners and Characters of the Arabians.*

### *Generoſity.*

ON a rainy day the Caliph Almotaſem happened, as he was riding, to wander from his attendants. While he was thus alone, he found an old man, whoſe aſs, laden with faggots, had juſt caſt his burden, and was mired in a ſlough. As the old man was ſtanding in a ſtate of perplexity, the Caliph quitted his horſe, and went to helping up the aſs. 'In the name of my father and my mother, I beſeech thee,' ſays the old man, 'do not ſpoil thy cloaths.' 'That is nothing to thee,' replied the Caliph, who, after having helped up the aſs, replaced the faggots, and, waſhing his hands, got again upon his horſe, the old man in the mean time crying, out, 'Oh youth, may God reward thee!' Soon after this the Caliph's company overtook him, whom he generouſly commanded to preſent the old man with a noble largeſs of gold.

*Reſentment.*] The Grecian Emperors uſed to pay the Caliphs a tribute. This the Emperor Nicephorus would pay no longer; and not only that, but requiring the Caliph in a haughty manner to refund all he had received, added that, if he refuſed, the ſword ſhould decide the controverſy. The Caliph had no ſooner read the letter, than inflamed with rage he inſcribes upon the back of it the following anſwer:

'In the name of the moſt merciful God: from Harun, prince of the faithful, to Nicephorus, dog of the Romans: I have read thy epiſtle, thou ſon of an unbelieving mother: to which, what thou ſhalt behold, and not what thou ſhalt hear, ſhall ſerve for an anſwer.'

He immediately upon the very day decamped; marched as far as Heraclina, and, filling all things with rapine and ſlaughter, exterted from Nicephorus the performance of his contract.

*Magnanimity.*] In the middle of the third century after Mahomet, one Jacub, from being originally a brazier, had made himſelf maſter of ſome fine provinces, which he governed at will, though profeſſing

feſſing (like the Eaſtern governors of later times) a ſeeming deference to his proper ſovereign.

The Caliph, not ſatisfied with this apparent ſubmiſſion, ſent a legate to perſuade him into a more perfect obedience. Jacub, who was then ill, ſent for the Legate into his preſence, and there ſhewed him three things, which he had prepared for his inſpection; a ſword, ſome black barley bread, and a bundle of onions. He then informed the Legate, that, ſhould he die of his preſent diſorder, the Caliph in ſuch caſe would find no farther trouble. But, if the contrary ſhould happen, there could be then no arbitrator to decide between them, excepting that, pointing to the ſword. He added, that, if fortune ſhould prove adverſe, ſhould he be conquered by the Caliph, and ſtripped of his poſſeſſions, he was then reſolved to return to his ancient frugality, pointing to the black-bread and the bundle of onions.

*Munificence.*] The celebrated Almamum being once at Damaſcus, and in great want of money, he complained of it to his brother Mattaſem. His brother aſſured him he ſhould have money in a few days, and ſent immediately for thirty thouſand pieces of gold from the revenues of thoſe provinces, which he governed in the name of his brother. When the money arrived, brought by the royal beaſts of burden, Almamum invited Jahia the ſon of Actam, one of his favourites, to attend him on horſeback, and view what was brought. They went accordingly, and beheld the treaſure arranged in the fineſt order, and the camels too, which had brought it, richly decorated. The prince admired both the quantity of the money, and the elegance of the ſhow; and, as his courtiers looked on with no leſs admiration, 'he bid them be of good chear.' Then turning about to Jahia: 'O! Abu Mohammed,' ſays he, 'we ſhould be forbid indeed, were we to depart hence with all this money, as if it were ſcraped up for ourſelves alone, whilſt our longing friends look on to no purpoſe.' Calling therefore immediately for a notary, he commands him to write down for ſuch a family ſo many thouſands; for ſuch a family ſo many; and ſo on, never ſtopping till, out of the thirty thouſand pieces, he had given away twenty-four thouſand, without ſo much as taking his foot out of the ſtirrup.

*Magnificence.*] The ſplendor of the Caliph Moctader, when he received the ambaſſador of the Greek Emperor at Bagdad, ſeems hardly credible. We relate it from one of their hiſtorians, preciſely as we find it:

The Caliph's whole army both horſe and foot were under arms, which together made a body of one hundred and ſixty thouſand men. His ſtate-officers ſtood near him in the moſt ſplendid apparel, their belts ſhining with gold and gems. Near them were ſeven thouſand Eunuchs; four thouſand white, the remainder of them black. The porters or door-keepers were in number ſeven hundred. Barges and boats with the moſt ſuperb decoration were ſwimming on the Tigris. Nor was the palace itſelf leſs ſplendid, in which were hung up thirty-eight thouſand pieces of tapeſtry; twelve thouſand five hundred of which were of ſilk, embroidered with gold. The carpets on the floor were twenty-two thouſand. An hundred lions were brought out, with a keeper to each lion.

Among the other ſpectacles of rare and ſtupendous luxury, was a tree of gold and ſilver, which opened itſelf into eighteen larger branches, upon which, and the other leſs branches, ſat birds of every ſort, made alſo of gold and ſilver. The tree glittered with leaves of the ſame metals, and, while its branches through machinery appeared to move of themſelves, the ſeveral birds upon them warbled their proper and natural notes.

When the Greek ambaſſador was introduced to the Caliph, he was led by the viſir through all this magnificence.

But beſides magnificence of this kind, which was at beſt but temporary, the Caliph gave inſtances of grandeur more permanent. Some of them provided public buildings for the reception of travellers; ſupplied the roads with wells and watering places; meaſured out the diſtances by columns of ſtone, and eſtabliſhed poſts and couriers. Others repaired old temples, or built magnificent new ones. The proviſion of ſnow (which in hot countries is almoſt a neceſſary) was not forgotten. Add to this forums, or public places for merchants to aſſemble; infirmaries; obſervatories, with proper inſtruments, for the uſe of aſtronomers; libraries, ſchools and colleges for ſtudents; together with ſocieties inſtituted for philoſophical inquiry.

In the account of the Eſcurial Arabic manuſcripts, lately given by the learned Caſiri, it appears that the public libraries in Spain, when under the Arabian princes, were no fewer than ſeventy: a noble help this to literature, when copies of books were ſo rare and expenſive.

*Punctilio.*] A tranſaction between one of the Caliph of Bagdad's Ambaſſadors and the

the court of Conſtantinople is related, which well illuſtrates the then manners both of the ambaſſador and the court.

As this court was a remnant of the ancient imperial one under the Cæſars, it ſtill retained (as was natural) after its dominions were ſo much leſſened, an attachment to that pomp and thoſe minute ceremonials, which in the zenith of its power it had been able to enforce. 'Twas an affection for this ſhadow of grandeur, when the ſubſtance was in a manner gone, that induced the emperor Conſtantine Porphyrogenitus to write no leſs than a large folio book upon its ceremonials.

'Twas in conſequence of the ſame principles, that the above ambaſſador, though coming from the Caliph, was told to make a humble obeiſance, as he approached the Grecian emperor. This the ambaſſador (who had his national pride alſo) abſolutely refuſing, it was ingeniouſly contrived, that he ſhould be introduced to the emperor through a door ſo very low as might oblige him, however unwillingly, to make the obeiſance required. The ambaſſador, when he arrived, no ſooner ſaw the door, than he comprehended the contrivance, and with great readineſs turned about, and entered the room backward.

*Patience.*] As Averroes, the famous philoſopher, was lecturing one day in the college of lawyers, a ſlave belonging to one who was his enemy, came and whiſpered him. Averroes turning round, and ſaying, 'well, well,' the company believed the ſlave had brought him a meſſage from his maſter. The next day the ſlave returned, implored his pardon, and publicly confeſſed that, when he whiſpered him, he had ſpoken a ſlander. 'God forgive thee,' replied Averroes; 'thou haſt publicly ſhewn me to be a patient man; and, as for thy injury, 'tis not worthy of notice.' Averroes after this gave him money, adding withal this monition: 'What thou haſt done to me do not do to another.'

*Integrity.*] The Caliph, Mottawakkell, had a phyſician belonging to him, who was a chriſtian, named Honain. One day, after ſome other incidental converſation, 'I would have thee,' ſays the Caliph, 'teach me a preſcription, by which I may take off any enemy I pleaſe, and yet at the ſame time it ſhould never be diſcovered.' Honain, declining to give an anſwer, and pleading ignorance, was impriſoned.

Being brought again, after a year's interval, into the Caliph's preſence, and ſtill perſiſting in his ignorance, though threatened with death, the Caliph ſmiled upon him and ſaid, 'Be of good cheer, we were only willing to try thee, that we might have the greater confidence in thee.'

As Honain upon this bowed down and kiſſed the earth, 'What hindered thee,' ſays the Caliph, 'from granting our requeſt, when thou ſaweſt us appear ſo ready to perform what we had threatened?' 'Two things,' replied Honain, 'my religion, and my profeſſion: my religion, which commands me to do good to my enemies; my profeſſion, which was purely inſtituted for the benefit of mankind.' 'Two noble laws,' ſaid the Caliph, and immediately preſented him (according to the eaſtern uſage) with rich garments and a ſum of money.

*Freedom of Converſation.*] The ſame Caliph was once ſitting upon a bench with another of his phyſicians, named Bachiſh, who was dreſt in a Tunic of rich ſilk, but which happened on the edge to have a ſmall rent. The Caliph, entering into diſcourſe with him, continued playing with this rent, till he had made it reach up to his girdle. In the courſe of their converſation, the Caliph aſked him, 'How he could determine when a perſon was ſo mad as to require being bound?'—'We bind him,' replies Bachiſh, 'when things proceed to that extremity, that he tears the Tunic of his phyſician up to the girdle.' The Caliph fell backwards in a fit of laughing, and ordered Bachiſh (as he had ordered Honain) a preſent of rich garments and a donation in money.

## *Soliman* II. *Tranſlated from Marmontel*. By a Lady. And addreſſed to the Rev. Mr. Madan, and Author of Thelyphthora.*

IT is droll to ſee grave hiſtorians racking their brains to find out great cauſes.

NOTE.

* Marmontel in his advertiſement, gives us the following information of the deſign of this piece: "Having ſucceeded in a former publication, I was preſſed by my friend to give him a ſecond, in which I deſigned to expoſe the folly of thoſe, who make uſe of arbitrary power to govern the female ſex; and I made uſe of the example of a ſultan and his ſlave, as the two extremes between tyranny and dependence."—The tranſlator, after revolving in her mind the effects which the Thelyphthorean ſyſtem muſt have on domeſtic happineſs, thinks this petite-piece will afford ſufficient proofs that the new ſyſtem muſt be productive of miſery in private families. Should a wife, poſſeſſing the placid virtues of Elmira, be ſucceeded by a Delia and a Roxelana, where could harmony be found, where could conjugal bliſs ſubſiſt?

for

for great events. Sylla's valet would, perhaps, have laughed heartily to hear the politicians debating on the refignation of his maſter: but I am not going to ſpeak of Sylla now.

Soliman II. married his ſlave, in contempt of the laws of the ſultans. We may at firſt imagine this ſlave was an accompliſhed beauty, of an elevated ſoul, an uncommon genius, and a deep politician. Far from it: the truth was this.

Soliman was diſcontented in the midſt of his ſplendor: the various, but eaſily-acquired pleaſures of the ſeraglio became inſipid. "I am tired, ſaid he, one day to himſelf, "in ſeeing nothing elſe but careſſing machines here. Theſe ſlaves excite my pity. Their ſoft complacency has nothing poignant, nothing flattering. It is to hearts bred in the boſom of liberty that ſlavery can be made agreeable."

The whimſies of a ſultan are laws to his miniſters. Large ſums were promiſed to thoſe who would bring European ſlaves to the Seraglio. In a ſhort time three were brought, who, like the three Graces, ſeemed to have ſhared among them, all the charms of beauty.

Features noble and modeſt, eyes tender and languiſhing, an ingenuous diſpoſition, diſtinguiſhed the captivated Elmira. The entrance of the Seraglio, the idea of ſlavery, had chilled her with a mortal terror; Soliman found her in a ſwoon in the arms of his women. He approached to her, reſtored her to life, and encouraged her by his civility. She lifted up to him a pair of full blue eyes, gliſtering with tears; he gave her his hand, he ſupported her himſelf; and ſhe followed him with tottering ſteps. The ſlaves retired; and when he was left alone with her: "It is not fear," ſaid he, "fair Elmira, that I would inſpire you with. Forget that you have a maſter, look on me only as a lover." "The appellation of lover," ſaid ſhe, "is not leſs unknown to me, than that of maſter; and both of them make me tremble. I have been told, and I ſtill tremble when I think of it, that I am deſtined for your pleaſures. Alas! what pleaſures can any one take in tyranniſing over weakneſs and innocence! Believe me, I am not capable of the complaiſance of ſervility; and the only pleaſure you can poſſibly reap with me, is that of being generous. Reſtore me to my country and my relations: and by paying a due reſpect to my virtue, my youth, and my misfortunes, merit my gratitude, my eſteem, and my regrets."

Theſe ſentiments from a ſlave were new to Soliman; the greatneſs of his ſoul was affected by it. "No," ſaid he, "my dear child, I wiſh not to owe any thing to violence. You enchant me; I ſhall make it my happineſs to love and to pleaſe you; but I prefer the torment of ſeeing you no more, to that of ſeeing you unhappy. In the mean while, previous to the reſtoring you to your liberty, permit me at leaſt to try, whether there be not a poſſibility to diſſipate the antipathy you have to the name of a ſlave. I beg only one month's trial; after which, if my paſſion cannot make any impreſſion on you, I will make uſe of no other revenge for your ingratitude, but that of delivering you up to the inconſtancy and perfidy of the men."

"Ah! my lord," cried Elmira, with an emotion mixed with joy, "how unjuſt are the prejudices of my country, and how little are your virtues known there! Continue to be what you now are, and I ſhall ceaſe to reckon this day among the number of my unhappy ones."

A few minutes after ſhe ſaw ſome ſlaves enter, bearing baſkets of ſtuffs and jewels. "Make your choice," ſaid the ſultan, "theſe are cloaths not ornaments, that are brought you; nothing can heighten your charms."

"Chooſe for me," ſaid Elmira, as ſhe caſt her eyes over the baſkets. "Do not aſk me," ſaid the ſultan, "I have a general averſion to every thing that can rob me of your charms."

Elmira bluſhed, and the ſultan perceived that ſhe would prefer thoſe colours, which ſet her beauties out to the beſt advantage. From hence he conceived ſome flattering hopes, for a ſolicitude to adorn one's ſelf, approaches very near to a deſire of pleaſing.

The month of trial paſſed in timid gallantries on the part of the ſultan, and on that of Elmira in complaiſancies and delicate attentions. Her confidence in him increaſed inſenſibly every day. At firſt he was not permitted to ſee her till after her toilette, and no longer than ſhe was going to dreſs: very ſoon after he was admitted to her diſhabille and her toilette. It was there that the plan of their amuſements was formed for that day and the next. That which one propoſed, was preciſely the ſame as the other would have propoſed. Their diſputes hinged only on the ſtealth of ideas. Elmira, in theſe altercations, did not perceive the little negligences which eſcaped her modeſty. A ruffled handkerchief, a garter put on amiſs, &c. furniſhed the ſultan with pleaſures, which he could not help noticing. He knew, and it was much for a ſultan to know, that it was impolitic to warn modeſty of the dangers

gers to which it expoſed itſelf; that it is never more fierce, than when alarmed; and that to conquer it, it is neceſſary to tame it, and make it familiar. Nevertheleſs, the more he diſcovered of Elmira's charms, the more he perceived his fear increaſe at the approach of the day which might rob him of them.

The fatal criſis came. Soliman ordered ſome caſes filled with ſtuffs, jewels, and perfumes to be prepared. He preſented himſelf to Elmira, followed with theſe preſents. "To-morrow," ſaid he, "I promiſed to reſtore you to your liberty, if you ſtill regret the loſs of it. I am come to perform my promiſe, and to bid you adieu for ever."

"What!" ſaid Elmira, ſhivering with fear, "is it to-morrow? I had forgot it."

"It is to-morrow," replied the ſultan, "that I ſhall be abandoned to deſpair, and rendered the moſt unhappy mortal upon earth."

"You are then very cruel to yourſelf for having reminded me of it."

"Alas! it depends only on you, that I ſhould forget it for ever. I confeſs, that your concern affects me; your behaviour has intereſted me with reſpect to your happineſs; and that to convince you of my gratitude, you have nothing elſe to do but to prolong the time of ſlavery."

"No, madam, I am but too much familiariſed to the happineſs of poſſeſſing you. I feel that the more I know you, I ſhall be the more afflicted with the loſs of you: this ſacrifice will coſt me my life; but I ſhall render it the more painful by deferring it. May your country deſerve it! May thoſe whom you are going to pleaſe, merit it as much as I! I beg only one favour of you; which is to condeſcend to accept of theſe preſents as faint pledges of the moſt ſincere, the moſt tender affection which you, which you yourſelf, are capable of inſpiring."

"No," ſaid ſhe, in accents ſcarcely audible, "I accept not your preſents. I am going; you deſire it: but I will carry nothing with me but the idea of you."

Soliman, lifting up his eyes to Elmira, met her's deluged with tears.—Adieu then, Elmira!

"Adieu, Soliman!"

They bid each other ſo many tender adieus, that they concluded with proteſting never to ſeparate. The avenues of happineſs, through which he had paſſed only rapidly with his Aſiatic ſlaves, appeared ſo delicious to him with Elmira, that he found an inexpreſſible charm in purſuing them ſtep by ſtep; but arrived at the ſummit of happineſs, his pleaſures had from that period the ſame defect they had before; they became too eaſy of acceſs, and ſoon after too languid. Their days, which were filled up till then, began to be full of voids.

In one of thoſe moments, when complaiſance alone retained Soliman with Elmira, "Would it be agreeable to you," ſaid he, "to hear a ſlave from your own country, whoſe voice is in the higheſt eſtimation?"—Elmira, on hearing the propoſal, was convinced that her empire was expired; but to put any conſtraint on a lover, who begins to grow tired, is to tire him the more.

"Whatever pleaſes you," ſaid ſhe, "is agreeable to me." And the ſlave was ſent for.

Delia, as the muſical lady was named, had the form of a goddeſs. Her hair exceeded the blackneſs of ebony, and her ſkin the whiteneſs of ivory. Two eyebrows, boldly arched, crowned her ſparkling eyes. As ſoon as ſhe tuned her voice, her lips, which were of the fineſt vermillion, diſcovered two rows of pearl ſet in beds of coral. At firſt ſhe ſung the victories of Soliman, and the hero felt his ſoul elevated at the remembrance of his triumphs. His pride, far more than his taſte, applauded the accents of that brilliant voice, which filled the ſaloon with its harmony.

Delia changed her ſtyle, to diſplay the attractions of pleaſure; ſhe then took the theorbo, an inſtrument adapted for diſplaying a well-turned arm, and the movements of a delicate and rapid hand. Her voice, more flexible and tender, uttered only the moſt tender, the moſt affecting notes. Her modulations, running into eath other, by imperceptible gradations and tranſitions, expreſſed the enthuſiaſm of a ſoul intoxicated with pleaſure, or exhauſted with nicer feelings. Her ſounds, ſometimes dying on her lips, ſometimes ſwelled with ſtrong intonations, expreſſed alternately the ſighs of modeſty, and the vehemence of deſire; while her eyes animated theſe lively paintings more than her voice.

Soliman, enraptured, devoured her both with his eyes and ears. "No," ſaid he, "never did ſo charming a mouth utter ſuch charming ſounds. How much muſt ſhe, who ſings of pleaſure in ſo high a ſtyle, inſpire, and taſte it with delight! What charm muſt there be in catching that harmonious breath, and gathering thoſe ſounds animated with love in their paſſage!"

The ſultan, bewildered in theſe reflections, did not perceive that he was beating time on the trembling knee of Elmira.

Her heart was so engrossed by jealousy, that she could scarcely breathe.

"How happy," said she to Soliman, in a low whisper, "is she in having so expressive a voice! Alas, it ought to be the organ of my heart! Every thing which she expressed you have taught me to feel!" Elmira was proceeding in this strain, but Soliman heard her not.

Delia changed her style a second time in praise of inconstancy. Every thing that the changeable variety of nature has interesting or agreeable, was enumerated in her song. You might imagine you saw the butterfly fluttering over the roses, and the zephyrs roving among the flowers. "Listen to the turtle," said Delia, "she is constant; but she is melancholy. See the inconstant sparrow; pleasure moves its wings; its chattering voice is exerted merely to return thanks to love. Water freezes only when it stagnates, the heart languishes only but in constancy. There is but one mortal on earth, whom it is possible to love always. Let him change, let him enjoy the advantage of making a thousand hearts happy, all prevent, all follow him. They adore him in their own arms, they love him even in the arms of another. Whether he meets, or withdraws himself from our desires, he will meet with love every where, he will every where leave the traces of it."

Elmira could no longer dissemble her displeasure and grief. She rose, and quitted the room; the sultan did not recall her, and while she went to drown herself in tears, repeating a thousand times, "Ah, the ingrate, the perfidious!" Soliman, charmed with his divine songster, was just going to realize with her, some of those scenes she had painted so much to the life. The next morning the unhappy Elmira wrote him a billet full of bitterness and tenderness, wherein she reminded him of his promise. "That is true," said the sultan, "let her be sent into her own country, loaded with the marks of my favour. The girl loved me sincerely; and I am to blame on her account."

The first moments of his love for Delia were nothing but intoxication; but when he had leisure for reflection, he perceived her rather pert, than sensible; more greedy of pleasure than flattered with giving it; in a word, more fit than himself to have a seraglio, at command. To keep his illusion alive, he sometimes invited Delia to let him hear that voice, which had enchanted him; but that voice made but a faint impression, when an unforeseen event dissipated it for ever.

The chief minister of the seraglio came to the sultan to inform him, that it was out of his power to restrain the refractory vivacity of one of the European slaves; that she made a jest of his remonstrances and threats, and answered him only by cutting railleries and immoderate bursts of laughter. Soliman, who was too great a man to consider the regulation of his pleasures as a matter of state, was curious of seeing this young mad cap. He went to her, attended by his eunuch. "As soon as she saw Soliman enter, "Heaven be praised," said she, "here comes a human figure! You are, without doubt, the sublime sultan, whose slave I have the honour to be. Do me the favour to send away that wretch, for I cannot endure the sight of him."

The sultan could scarcely forbear laughing at this address. "Roxelana," said he, "calling her by her name, show some respect, if you please, to the minister of my pleasures. The manners of the seraglio are what you are at present a stranger to; while they are instructing you in them, be moderate and obey."

"A pretty compliment indeed!" said Roxelana, "Obey! Is that your Turkish gallantry? Surely you must be loved dearly, if it is in that strain you begin your addresses to the ladies. Respect the minister of my pleasures! You then have pleasures? and, good heaven, what pleasures, if they resemble their minister! An old amphibious monster, who pens us up, as in a sheepfold, and prowls round, with his frightful eyes, always ready to eat us up! Such is the confident of your pleasures, and the guardian of our modesty! To do him justice, if you pay him to make yourself hated, he richly deserves his wages. We cannot take a single step without his grumbling. In a short time he will be weighing the air to us, and giving us light by measure. If you had seen him rave last night, when he saw me walking in the gardens by myself!—Did you order him to hinder us from going into them? Are you afraid it should rain men? And if there should fall a few from the clouds, what a misfortune! Heaven owes us such a miracle."

While Roxelana was running on in this strain he examined with surprise the fire of her looks, and the play of her countenance. "By Mohammed!" said he to himself, "she is the prettiest romp in all Asia. There is none such to be met with but in Europe. Roxelana had not any thing remarkably handsome, nothing regular in her features, but taken all together, that smart singularity, which affects more than beauty. An expressive look, a mouth fresh and sowed with roses,

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an arch smile, a nose turned up, and a neat and elegant shape, all together gave her giddiness a charm, which disconcerted the gravity of Soliman. But the great, in such situations, have a resource in silence; and Soliman being at a loss to answer her, fairly walked away concealing his embarrassment under an air of majesty.

The eunuch asked him how he would have him treat this saucy slave. "She is a mere child," replied the sultan, "you must make her some allowance."

(*To be continued.*)

## *Cause of the Frequency of Murder in Italy.*

IN England, Germany, or France, a man knows, that if he commits a murder, every person around him, from that instant, will become his enemy, and use every means to seize him, and bring him to justice. He knows that he will be immediately carried to prison, and put to an ignominious death, amidst the execrations of his contrymen. Impressed with these sentiments, and with the natural horror for murder which such sentiments augment, the populace of those countries hardly ever have recourse to stabbing in their accidental quarrels, however they may be inflamed with anger and rage. The lowest blackguard in the streets of London will not draw a knife against an antagonist far superior to him in strength. He will fight him fairly with his fists as long as he can, and bear the severest drubbing, rather than use a means of defence which is held in detestation by his countrymen, and which would bring himself to the gallows.

The murders committed in Germany, France, or England, are therefore comparatively few in number, and happen generally in consequence of a pre-concerted plan, in which the murderers have taken measures for their escape or concealment, without which they know that inevitable death awaits them. In Italy the case is different; an Italian is not under the influence of so strong an impression, that certain execution must be the consequence of his committing a murder; he is at less pains to restrain the wrath which he feels kindling within his breast; he allows his rage full scope,; and, if hard pressed by the superior strength of an enemy, he does not scruple to extricate himself by a thrust of his knife; he knows that if some of the Sbirri are not present, no other person will seize him; for that office is held in such detestation by the Italian populace, that none of them will perform any part of its functions. The murderer is therefore pretty certain of gaining some church or convent, where he will be protected till he can compound the matter with the relations of the deceased, or escape to some of the other Italian states; which is no very difficult matter, as the dominions of none are very extensive.

Besides, when any of these assassins has not had the good fortune to get within the portico of a church before he is seized by the Sbirri, and when he is actually carried to prison, it is not a very difficult matter for his friends or relations to prevail, by their intreaties and tears, on some of the cardinals or princes, to interfere in his favour, and endeavour to obtain his pardon. If this is the case, and I am assured, from authority which fully convinces me, that it is, we need be no longer surprised that murder is more common among the Italian populace than among the common people of any other country. As soon as asylums for such criminals are abolished, and justice is allowed to take its natural course, that foul stain will be entirely effaced from the national character of the modern Italians. This is already verified in the grand duke of Tuscany's dominions. The same edict which declared that churches and convents should no longer be places of refuge for murderers, has totally put a stop to the use of the stiletto; and the Florentine populace now fight with the same blunt weapons that are used by the common people of other nations.

I am afraid you will think I have been a little prolix on this occasion; but I had two objects in view, and was solicitous about both. The first was to shew, that the treacherous and perfidious disposition imputed to the Italians, is like most other national reflections, ill founded; and that the facts brought in proof of the accusation proceed from other causes; the second was, to demonstrate to certain choleric gentlemen, who pretend to have ungovernable tempers, as an excuse for rendering every creature dependent on them miserable, that in their furious fits they not only behave ridiculously, but basely. In civil life, in England, they have the power of only making themselves contemptible; but in the army or navy, or in our islands, they often render themselves the objects of horror.

## *The Duel: A Moral Tale.*

MELCOUR was deprived of his parents at too early an age to be sensible of his loss. An uncle received him into his house, and gave him the same liberal education that he bestowed upon Floranville, his son. The two youths, united by the tender claims of relationship, were not long insensible to

the ſweets of a friendſhip, which the habit of living together rendered ſtronger every day. Their high birth called them to the army; and, at a proper age, they each ſerved their country in the ſame regiment. Floranville had never applied with any alacrity to his ſtudies; and the diſſipation inſeparable from a military life, particularly in time of war, contributed to increaſe his blameable inattention. Melcour, on the contrary, united an excellent underſtanding to the moſt ardent deſire of knowledge. His purſuits had been directed to the nobleſt objects; and an humane and ſuſceptible diſpoſition, aſſiſted by ſerious reflection, inſpired him with a generous averſion to the criminal practice of duelling, which was ſo faſhionable when he entered into the ſervice.

Their different taſtes inſenſibly leſſened the cordiality of intercourſe. Floranville, blinded by the love of pleaſure, was ſoon involved in thoſe difficulties which are the inevitable conſequences of extravagance. Melcour, with friendly ſympathy, aſſiſted him with his purſe, and urged every motive to draw him from the precipice on which he trembled. He repreſented to him how much his conduct muſt degrade him in the eſtimation of men of ſenſe. 'Even thoſe,' ſaid he, 'who ſo agreeably flatter your very errors, will be the firſt to ſting you with the ſevereſt ſarcaſms, the moment that they find you are hopeleſs of reſource.—You give them credit for being your beſt friends. They have eſtranged you from me. They have painted me in the moſt diſagreeable colours, and they have weakened, if not abſolutely extinguiſhed the friendſhip you have ſworn to me. Wretches! they know the ſincerity of my affection for you; my endeavours to expoſe their perfidious deſigns have not eſcaped them; and they have devoted me to puniſhment. Alas! my friend, ſhould they ſucceed in totally eſtranging your heart from me, their triumph will be too complete. But, my dear Floranville, I plead not for myſelf alone. By the noble ſentiments that united us in our infant years, I conjure you not to plunge a dagger into the boſom of the beſt of fathers. Were he a witneſs of your exceſſes, he would die the victim of his grief.'

Floranville was not unaffected by this friendly remonſtrance. He even promiſed to reform his conduct. But his inſidious companions in debauchery drew ſuch alluring pictures of vice, that he had not fortitude to reſiſt the temptation. Melcour, diſcovering that his friend, after having loſt conſiderable ſums at the gaming-table, endeavoured to diſſipate his vexation in a houſe of ill fame, ventured to follow him thither, warmly reminding him of his duty, and of his recent promiſes of reformation.

Floranville had now loſt all regard to character. Tranſported with unpardonable rage, he drew his ſword on Melcour, who refuſing to fight his couſin, this exaſperated man inſulted him in the groſſeſt language, and, but for a returning interval of reaſon, had certainly ſtruck him. Melcour, preſerving the moſt amiable compoſure, reſtrained the natural ſuggeſtions of reſentment; for, notwithſtanding the unworthy behaviour of Floranville, he ſtill regarded him as a relation to whom he was bound by the tendereſt ties of friendſhip.

This noble equanimity affected the aggreſſor, and rouſed him from his momentary frenzy. With an ingenuous ſhame he made a thouſand apologies for his extravagant behaviour. His pardon was already in the heart of Melcour; who loved him too affectionately to with hold it; and a profuſion of embraces beſpoke the inexpreſſible pleaſures of reconciliation.

An officer of another regiment had been preſent at this diſpute. He had obſerved the violent temper of Floranville, and the laudable moderation of his couſin he imputed to cowardice. He did not fail the next day to indulge himſelf in ſome ſatirical reflections, which were not unnoticed by the companions of Melcour. The ſlighteſt ſuſpicion is injurious to the honour of a ſoldier. A minute enquiry being made into the circumſtances of the affair, the perſons, who had thus furniſhed a ſubject for the converſation of the whole garriſon, were immediately given to underſtand, that the whole corps conſidered themſelves as inſulted in their perſons, and that it was their indiſpenſable duty to revenge the affront. Even the means were not left to their diſcretion. 'If,' ſaid they, 'we have ſtated the tranſaction juſtly, it is abſolutely requiſite that you fight; but, if you have been unjuſtly accuſed, it is equally your duty to put that man to death, who has ſo ſcandalouſly traduced you. Imagine the ſituation of Melcour at this diſtreſſing moment. His principles forbad him to engage in a duel, and, ſhould he comply with the cruel injunctions of his corps, he would be reduced to the dreadful neceſſity of plunging his ſword into the boſom of his companion, his relation, and his friend. In vain did he repreſent the motives by which his conduct was influenced. The appointment of the place of meeting, and of the arms to be provided, was all the anſwer he received.

Melcour,

Melcour, abandoned to the moſt inconſolable grief, withdrew to his apartments. Floranville, who came to ſeek him, found him leaning on a table. His hands cover his face. He weeps. Nor do his ſighs meet with interruption, but from the tender repetitions of the name of Floranville. Overcome by this affecting ſcene, the latter throws himſelf at the feet of his friend. Melcour now perceives anew all the horror of his ſituation, and gently repulſing him—'What!' ſays he, doſt thou appear before me, who in a moment after am to ſtab thee?'—He ſinks into his couſin's arms; his tears flow apace. 'Oh Floranville,' continued he, if thou die by my hand I will never ſurvive thee. How could I ever ſee thy father? Alas! did that father protect my infant years only to ſee me bathed in the blood of his ſon? Unhappy old man! Whatever be the event of this unnatural combat, how exquiſite muſt be the anguiſh of thy paternal heart!'

At this inſtant ſome officers force into the apartment. They came to inform Melcour, that he muſt delay no longer, if the reputation of valour were at all worthy of his regard. Diſtracting interval! The two friends continue in cloſe embrace; and, ſobbing, anſwer not a word.

Floranville, at length, more attentive to the cruel claims of honour than to the voice of friendſhip, firſt broke this painful ſilence. 'Come,' ſaid he, riſing, and offering his arm to Melcour, who could not bear his looks. 'What, barbarian!' anſwered the latter, 'thou wouldſt wiſh me to go! No, relentleſs violators of happineſs, let me be diſgraced by your wretched prejudices. I ſubmit to it. I will not be a murderer. You ſeek my death! Come then, yourſelves, and rid me of this deteſted life!' He riſes, and, walking haſtily, exclaims, 'Arm myſelf againſt him! Floranville, I ſhall ſee thee expire by my hand, and thy father—he will require his ſon of me—Where is my ſon! Where is my ſon; and I ſhall be covered with his blood!—What crime did he commit that thy arm—None, none, O my ſecond father!—This was not the ſudden ſally of blind revenge. In our very embraces we turned our ſwords againſt each other. I was betrayed by a cruel prejudice—he fell beneath my arm, the victim of miſtaken honour. No, no, Floranville. At theſe words, he fell on his couſin's neck, and held him cloſely to his heart—'I will not be thy aſſaſſin—No.—And you, return to thoſe who ſent you hither. Tell them, that Melcour prefers imaginary diſgrace to actual crime—to the moſt dreadful of crimes.' This anſwer decides the brave defaulter's doom. His companions aſſure him, with every appearance of reluctance, that, in declining the combat, he can no longer be conſidered as one of the corps. Imagine how much Floranville is affected at this cruel ſentence—he who had plunged Melcour into ſuch a depth of miſery! His own ungovernable conduct was the cauſe of his friend's diſgrace! Every thing he ſaw tended to heighten his deſpair. The conſequences were apprehended; and they forced him from this ſcene of woe.

When Melcour was alone, he did not heſitate what part to follow. He would not return to his own province, where he might expect the ſeverity of unjuſt reflections. Waiting, therefore, till this unhappy adventure could be forgotten, or placed in its true light, he propoſed to perfect by travel the knowledge which he had acquired in ſolitude. The ſame night he made the neceſſary preparations for his journey, leaving a letter of inſtruction for his couſin, how to convey the periodical remittances of money that he was now of age to claim from his eſtate. He informed him of his intention to travel. 'Do you,' added he, 'acquaint my uncle of my fate. Let him know, that I was ſolicited to cut your throat. How will he tremble at the recital! If thoſe barbarians, influenced ſolely by falſe honour, think me unworthy to ſerve my king, enable your father at leaſt to rejoice at my courageous efforts to ſpare you the commiſſion of a crime. What a leſſon! O my dear Floranville! you will profit by it. Your infatuation has already vaniſhed. Continue ſtill to love me, and, if you reſtore me the poſſeſſion of your heart, be far from thinking me unhappy.

Melcour departed at break of day, with only one attendant. He perceived at a diſtance a party of the enemy's troops, on the point of routing a much inferior number of the French. He could not ſee his countrymen almoſt overpowered without ruſhing to their aſſiſtance. Every idea of danger vaniſhes, and, intent on glory only, this ſame Melcour, whoſe courage his brother officers had preſumed to queſtion, flies to the field of battle, performs prodigies of valour, carries off a ſtandard from the aſſailants, and crowns his countrymen with triumph.

The commander of this detachment, delighted with the young ſtranger's bravery, intreated him to communicate his name. 'Sir,' anſwered he, 'I will preſently diſcover it, but firſt pleaſe to inform me of the place of your deſtination.'—'I am going,' returned the officer, 'to take

take the command of the next garrison.' It was that from which Melcour had just departed. 'Well!' added he, 'I will have the honour to accompany you, and will there receive with pleasure the praises which you have the goodness to lavish upon me.'

They arrive. 'Sir,' said Melcour, 'the only favour I ask is, that you would assemble the officers of the regiment of **** [that which he had quitted.] This was done. Melcour appeared before them. 'Behold, gentlemen,' said he, 'the unfortunate victim of that false honour which renders you cruel and unjust, that idol which you universally adore, because I refused to dip my hands in the blood of a friend, my relation, when he had atoned for a very trifling fault by the sincerest sorrow; because I listened to the voice of humanity and religion; and because I have respected the laws of the kingdom; you have adjudged me unworthy to bear arms in its defence. You have been blinded by prejudice. You have not scrupled to accuse me of cowardice; but I am now amply avenged. This standard, which I have taken from the enemies of my Sovereign, is a sufficient testimony of my valour.'

The astonished General, affected by the magnanimity of Melcour, intreated him to resume his former post, while he undertook to represent this glorious action to the Minister. The gallant youth yielded to the pressing instances of the General, seconded by all the officers of his own corps. 'Receive again,' said the commander, 'that employment of which you were yesterday so violently deprived, as a tacit confession of the unjust prejudice that condemned you; and may your example, Sir, extirpate it for ever.' Then turning to the officers that surrounded him: 'This virtuous young man,' said he, teaches you never to impute cowardice to him who, faithfully adhering to the injunctions of true honour, and to the laws of his country, refuses to become a detestable murderer. Renounce, gentlemen, the fatal error of imagining that man to be truly brave, who can dare to cut the throat of a fellow-creature, in order to avenge an affront. Rather acknowledge his bravery, who rises superior to the base gratification of revenge. Let the decision of your private quarrels be deferred henceforth to the day of battle. Let your triumphs over the enemies of the state be the punishment of him who may have offended you; or, if the insult require it, let the laws brand your adversary with indelible infamy. Deliver him over to public odium. But reserve your noblest eulogies for Melcour, and for all those who in future may have the magnanimity to copy his great example.'

Words cannot describe the transports which this scene excited in the bosom of Floranville, who, embracing his excellent friend, shed tears of inexpressible delight. In this moment of virtuous exultation he renounced his fatal errors; and, faithful, this time, to his best resolutions, it is superfluous to add, that in the sequel he rose, as well as the generous Melcour, to the highest ranks of military preferment.

*Remarks on a Month's Tour through Dublin, and its Environs. With Observations on their Manners and Police in the Year 1780.*

THIS traveller "set out from an obscure village in Lancashire on the 19th of May," and, by the usual route of Chester, Bangor, and Holyhead, arrived at Dublin on the 23d. From thence he made excursions to Leixlip, near which is lord Massareene's seat, (who, he says, "has been confined in France since the conclusion of the last war, for attempting to set some of the French dock yards on fire *,") to the county of Wicklow and Lord Powerscourt's †, to Marino, Lord Charlemont's (on which he indulges his poetical fancy), to Harlem bleaching-croft, and to Rath-Farnham, Lord Ely's. Embarking June 13, he arrived at Holyhead the same day, and, after visiting the copper mines of Paris mountain, returned by his former route.

This tour being given by way of diary, the writer has thought it necessary to tell us not only what he saw and observed every day, but also at what tavern or friend's house he dined and supped, and often what he eat and drank, particulars which can only please the courtiers of Alcinous, *fruges consumere natos*. Nor do his other observations (maugre his own opinion) afford any thing that can much "improve or entertain the public," any thing that will in the least remind them of a Moore, a Wraxall, or a Johnson, or even a Twiss, except two remarks upon him. One is a defence of the Irish "ladies legs." The other is the following: "The suburbs of Dublin are certainly deserving of the keen satire of Mr. Twiss. The buildings are low and beggarly cabbins, thatched with straw, and very frequently have no chimneys. They

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* Had it been so, his lordship would probably have suffered the fate of John the Painter. We have heard, and believe, it was for debt. Edit.

† Dargell.

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are inhabited by creatures clad in rags, and covered with filth: ſhoals of whom ſit baſking in the ſun, without any other employment than the elegant amuſement of clearing each other of vermin, all the different methods of performing which Mr. Twiſs ſeems to have obſerved with peculiar pleaſure as well as accuracy, in the courſe of his travels through Portugal and Ireland."

One or two more extracts may ſuffice: "Lord Ely is a great admirer of the Engliſh taſte. Here we ſaw a waggon, for the firſt time ſince our arrival in Ireland. Inſtead of theſe, they uſe ſmall cars, the diameter of whoſe wheel is ſcarcely two feet; their load about twice as large as an Engliſh wheel-barrow. Nothing ſhews more ſtrongly the ridiculous lengths to which the *amor patriæ* is carried by the Iriſh, than their perſevering, contrary to every principle of intereſt and common ſenſe, to uſe theſe abſurd vehicles, which were invented by their forefathers in the infancy of the mechanical arts.

"Their noddies are equally ridiculous and inconvenient. Theſe are a kind of one horſe chaiſe, from which there is no proſpect but that of a greaſy driver's back, who plants himſelf upon a box of nearly the ſame elevation as the ſeat of the carriage, cloſe to the perſons he drives." ——

——"Any one who viſits Dublin muſt obſerve, that Quakers are not that preciſe unſocial ſet of mortals, here, which they are in ſome parts of England. They ſing a chearful ſong, and frequent aſſemblies and other polite places of entertainment promiſcuouſly with the reſt of their fellow citizens. One of the youthful tribe being reproved by a primitive elder for his love of muſic, replied, "that it is the character of taſte and genius to be an admirer of it; for among all the beaſts of the field none are inſenſible to the charms of muſic—except the aſs."

*Anecdote of Lewis the* XIII, *King of France.*

DURING the reign of this prince, a comedy was performed at the theatre in Paris, which contained ſome ſevere reflections upon the gentlemen of the long robe. His Majeſty's curioſity led him to honour it with his preſence. In the courſe of the performance one of the players was placed among the ſpectators in a lawyer's dreſs. This performer, who by his habit appeared like a counſellor, ſtood up during one of the moſt humorous ſcenes of the play, and ſaid with a loud voice, 'that it was intolerable to ſee that learned body turned into ridicule, and he charged the actors to forbear going on with ſo audacious a performance. Lewis, imagined the man to be really a counſellor, and piqued to ſee the diſreſpect ſhown to his royal preſence, cried out in a peremptory tone, 'I will have them go on with it,' and ordered his attendants to enquire who that gentleman was, that dared to utter threats in his preſence. It was now thought proper to undeceive him; and Lewis, who was fond of raillery, laughed heartily at his miſtake.

*Quere.* Did not our late Ariſtophanes, in his comedy of the orators, borrow the incident of his collegians from this circumſtance, which has been made uſe of, much improved by Mr. Colman, in his prelude of the Manager in Diſtreſs?

*Value of the Iriſh Secretaryſhip, with ſome Remarks on thoſe who have lately filled that Office.*

THE Iriſh Secretaryſhip has been conſidered as a more lucrative employment than that of viceroy; the earl of Buckinghamſhire's adminiſtration excepted. Sir John Blacquiere, who was only a lieutenant colonel, found himſelf after Lord Harcourt's lieutenancy, in poſſeſſion of the honour of the Bath, Alnager of Ireland, bailiff of the park, with two ſinecures in the cuſtoms, a penſion for himſelf, and another for a certain lady, amounting in the whole to no leſs a ſum than about ſix thouſand pounds per annum, a great part of which he has for three lives. The bailiffſhip of the Park was but 30l. per annum, with a ſmall lodge conſiſting of three rooms, and a garden of about a quarter of an acre; but Sir John has got it enlarged to a moſt elegant houſe, with a lawn and gardens of about 40 acres, walled in, and a ſalary of 500l. per annum, for three lives, or 61 years, with the liberty of feeding what cattle he pleaſes in the park.—Sir Richard Heron, having a more living maſter to deal with in Lord Harcourt's ſucceſſor, has not feathered his neſt quite ſo well. However, conſidering that he was obliged to employ an orator, on account of his genius not lying in political ſpeeches, he has done tolerably, collecting upon the whole, in ſavings from his maſter's example, not much ſhort of between two and three thouſand pounds per annum, with the honour of a baronetage in his family.—The Lord lieutenants, one as above-mentioned excepted, have not made, but rather impaired their fortunes; Lord Townſhend in particular, who in a moſt hoſpitable table at the caſtle, and in charitable donations, expended more than the income of his public revenue and his private eſtate. Nor did his

lordſhip's

lordſhip's ſecretary make much, the honour of peerage excepted, his table being alſo in the hoſpitable ſtyle; and his ideas too high to ſtoop to the profits of mean offices. Mr. Eden has not indeed ſo good a proſpect as his predeceſſors, the country being much impoveriſhed, and the people rather at this time in a complaining ſtate. Accidental deaths may, however, do ſomething handſome for him. But penſions, and new places are out of the queſtion.

The ſeat in the Phœnix park in Dublin, now occupied by Mr. Eden, Lord Carliſle's ſecretary, is the lodge which belongs to Lord George Germain, as one of the keepers of that park. It is a very excellent houſe with moſt convenient offices, a large lawn, and one of the fineſt gardens in Ireland.

*Royal Anecdotes.*

AS an inſtance of the excellent manner in which the Royal children are educated, we may mention one circumſtance relative to their pocket money. They have all a ſtated ſum allowed, proportioned to their age; and the queen requires them to give her an account how they diſpoſe of it, when they receive a lecture, if a conſiderable portion is not beſtowed in ſome commendable charity, that is free from oſtentation.—Every one chuſes how he will beſtow his money.—One of the little ones hearing a newſpaper read, ſaid to the Queen, "Mamma, I can't think what a priſon is?"—Upon its being explained, and underſtanding that the priſoners were half ſtarved for want,—"That," replied the child is very cruel, for the priſon is bad enough without ſtarving—I will certainly give my charity in bread to poor priſoners;" which was accordingly ordered. Thus it is, that in the minutiæ of education, principles of humanity and tenderneſs are inſtilled, which are much more likely to form the mind, than the moſt ſolemn arguments and tedious reaſonings.

The Princeſs Royal is one of the fineſt harpſichord performers in England: She executes rapid paſſages with an uncommon neatneſs of finger—Sacchini is her favourite compoſer; eſpecially in his overtures. She performs ſome of Mr. Bach's pieces, with the Queen, for two performers on one inſtrument. The King, after dinner, is fond of having the Queen or the Princeſs play to him for half an hour; but buſineſs will not always allow him the time; for he has been known to have ſo much to do, that dinner, after being ordered, and ſet on the table, has waited for him till it was cold, and at laſt, his Majeſty has made no other repaſt than eating a plate of vegetables ſtanding.

The attention which both the King and Queen pay to Lord Southampton, is more flattering than what any other ſubject of the Britiſh dominions receives. His appointment to be Groom of the Stole to the Prince of Wales ſhews the entire confidence they place in him: it is that poſt which the Earl of Bute held with the preſent King, and which laid the foundation for all the events which have happened in this very remarkable reign. His lordſhip is alſo Vice Chamberlain to the Queen, and no Chamberlain appointed, becauſe Lord Southampton cannot at preſent hold it, not being an Earl. In juſtice to their Majeſties, it is right to obſerve, that every body about the Prince, in offices of high truſt, have directions to adviſe his Royal Highneſs, as much as propriety will admit, againſt embarking too much in ſcenes of diſſipation.

*Literary Anecdote.*

WHEN the ſplendid folio edition of Cæſar's Commentaries, by Clarke, publiſhed on purpoſe to be preſented to the great Duke of Marlborough, was lately ſold at the ſale of Mr. Topham Beauclerk's library for forty four pounds, it was accompanied with an anecdote reſpecting that gentleman's mode of acquiring that copy, which deſerves to be made public. Upon the death of an officer, who had this book in his poſſeſſion, his mother, being informed that it was of ſome value, wiſhed to diſpoſe of it, and being told that Mr. Topham Beauclerk was a proper perſon to offer it to, ſhe waited upon him for that purpoſe. He aſked what ſhe required for it? and being anſwered four guineas, took it without heſitation, though unacquainted with the real value of the book. Being deſirous, however, of information with reſpect to the nature of the purchaſe he had made, he went to an eminent bookſeller's in this town, and enquired of him what he would give for ſuch a book: the bookſeller replied, ſeventeen guineas. Mr. Beauclerk, actuated by principles of ſtrict juſtice and benevolence, went immediately to the perſon who had ſold him the book, and telling her that ſhe had been miſtaken in the value of the book, not only gave her the additional thirteen guineas, but alſo generouſly beſtowed a further gratuity upon her. This anecdote is recorded with the greateſt ſatisfaction, as it does juſtice to the memory of a character, lately conſpicuous among us for erudition and talents.

*The*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 491.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Friday, April 28, 1780.*

THE house having resolved itself into a committee on Mr. Burke's bill for regulating the civil establishment.

Mr. Burke rose, and said, in consequence of a letter from Wales, informing him of the existence of the office of keeper of the royal palace of Whitehall, he visited that palace, imagining the palace might have been obscured by private houses, but he could discover no vestiges of a royal residence; in the chapel, indeed, he had observed some marks of magnificence, and that a painter was repairing a figure by Sir Peter Paul Rubens.

The name of the keeper of the palace was represented to be John Manners, but in the red book he could neither find John, Jane, or Joan Manners, or any name corresponding in sound. Who received the emoluments annexed to the nominal office, he was ignorant; but he believed the palace, and the keeper of the place, to be equally ideal.

After some farther prefatory matter, the honourable gentleman desired the clause proposed for the consideration of the committee might be read. This clause proposed the abolition of the keeper of the grand wardrobe, the jewel office, &c.

Mr. Gilbert said, the keeper of the wardrobe was not to be considered as enjoying a sinecure, for it was his department to provide the paraphernalia for coronations, royal funerals, trials of peers, pursuivants, heralds, the furniture in the house of lords and commons, &c. &c.

Mr. Burke said, he had no design of abridging the power of the king as to the magnificence of his own cloathing, or that of his servants; but he thought members of parliament derogated from their dignity, when they undertook the employment of trades-people.

Sir Richard Sutton, lord North, and Mr. W. Keene, opposed the clause, on the consideration, that it went to deprive his majesty of all controul over his household.

Upon a division, there were against the clause 210, for it 162.

The clause for the abolition of the board of works then came under consideration.

Mr. Keene read an account of various sums expended by the board of works for repairs in the palaces, paving about the houses of parliament, work performed in the royal gardens, &c. and said the business could not have been done so well, and so cheap, for private gentlemen, as the whole was contracted for according to the lowest possible estimates.

Mr. Burke said, a vast parade was made in the public accounts, but when they produced was not to be seen. Buildings were erected without any regular plan, and before they were compleated, part of them was pulled down that they might be finished more commodiously.—— Still they were said to cost little, though in fact they were enormously expensive; but the plea was, that though costing immense sums in the gross, yet, considered in their circumstances, they were cheap; for what had been erected was immediately found to be capable of improvement, and therefore destroyed.

The question for the clause was put, and negatived by 203 against 188.

The next clause, relating to the royal stables, was then proposed, but in consequence of a motion by lord George Gordon, the house at eleven o'clock, adjourned to Monday.

*May 5.*] General Conway proposed a plan of reconciliation with America. It was pretty nearly the same with lord Chatham's; he meant, he said, to grant the Americans all their just demands; to make their own petitions, in general, the ground of our concessions, to secure to them all their rights, their liberty, and their prosperity, not grudgingly, but fully, and freely, not slightly, nor precariously, but irrevocably; not depending upon the caprice of any minister, but bound by the faith of the British parliament. General Conway recommended these terms of reconciliation in a very elegant and pleasing manner, with the dignity of a senator, the ease of a gentleman, the politeness and refinement of a man of letters, zealously interested in the welfare of Great Britain and America. He was heard with great respect; but it was thought that proposals for reconciliation should now come first from the colonies.

*May 15.*] Mr. Dunning prevailed with a small majority of the house of commons to confess, that the influence of the crown had increased, was increasing, and that it ought to be diminished, great expectations were formed from this vote; but every specific proposition for lessening the influence of the crown was rejected.

*May 18.*] Mr. Wilkes dwelt with much warmth and propriety a considerable time on the violated freedom of elections, and motioned for a bill to prevent that abuse in future.

*May 22.*] Mr. T. Luttrel was very severe against the minister for intermeddling with his borough of Milburne Port, not so much with a view to defend his own interest, as to intimidate the noble lord from being guilty of such practices for the future in other parts of the kingdom.

*May 26.*] Lord George Gordon moved, "that there be laid before the house, a copy of the public letter from Sir George Bridges Rodney to the admiralty, dated off Fort Royal, Martinique, April 26, 1780, relative to the engagement with the French fleet."

Lord George said, he did this in justice to Sir George Rodney, the officers serving under him, and to the nation; that the extracts, as published in the Gazette, appeared to every man who had any naval knowledge, to give a representation which could not be just or true. He went through several particulars and called on the admirals present to assist him.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland spoke next to the impropriety of giving the passages to the public which it had been thought expedient to suppress, more especially as trials might be depending, which ought not to be prejudged.

Admiral Keppel said he would move also for general Vaughan's letter, it seeming to him as if scarce an officer in the fleet had done his duty. He paid many compliments to Sir George Rodney, but complained that himself was daily insulted, and the service injured by the admiralty, who refused to employ some very able officers, merely because they had been connected with him.

Lord North opposed the motion, saying it would be improper to publish the whole of the letter; if the house were acquainted with the contents, he was confident they would agree with him in opinion. What was published did not convey reflection upon the character of any officer.

Lord George Gordon added a few words, in which he compared the lords Sandwich, North, and lord Advocate, to plague, pestilence, and starvation.

The house then divided on the motion, when there appeared,

Ayes 61. Noes 160.

Lord George then moved, "That there be laid before the house a copy of extracts of a letter from Sir George Brydges Rodney to the admiralty, so far as respects the officers under his command in the late engagement in the West Indies."

After a short debate, the house divided on this motion,

Ayes 78, Noes 159.

The house then went into a committee on the further consideration of the public petitions; and the Speaker having left the chair,

Mr. Dunning rose, and desired that the resolutions come to by the committee of the whole house on Monday the 10th of April, be read.

This being done, Mr. Dunning, in a masterly speech, enforced the necessity of reporting these resolutions, and concluded with a motion, to that purpose, reminding such members as had originally voted for the resolutions, that they stood pledged to vote for the present motion. This gave rise to a warm debate, in which Mr. Fox, Mr. Rigby, Mr. Byng, lord North, and others spoke. At length the house divided on the question, for the chairman's leaving the chair, when there appeared,

Ayes 77, Noes 134.

Mr. Fox, on this occasion, treated the country members with great severity, who had made a part of the 233 on the 6th of April, and voted with ministry since.

*Wednesday, May* 31. The order of the day for going into a committee on the thread-lace bill having been read,

Mr. Erskine, as counsel for the petitioners against it, was called in. He argued, that if the bill passed into a law, it would prove the total annihilation of the lace manufacture in England; after which, and examining some witnesses, he was directed to withdraw.

The motion therefore having been made for committing the bill,

Mr. Powis opposed it, the bill appearing to him to be founded on a dastardly submission to the court of Brussels.

Lord North said, that as the woollen manufacture was of infinitely greater consequence to this country than that of lace, so much greater attention ought to be paid to the one than to the other. The Flemings took our woollens in return for their lace, while we, on the contrary, took hard cash for the balance of trade, which, with them, was in our favour.

After a debate in which Mr. Aubrey, Mr. T. Grenville, and Mr. Burke opposed the bill, which was supported by Sir G. Yonge, Mr. Rolle, Mr. Wilmot, Sir George Saville, and after being read, the house divided, when there appeared for reading the bill 35, against it 21.

Lord North delivered to the house a message from his majesty, requesting that parliament would, by a vote of credit, enable him to provide for such state emergencies as might occur; and his lordship moved for the king's message to be referred to a committee.

Lord George Gordon opposed the motion, because no measures had been taken for redressing the grievances complained of in the petitions of the people. Upon a division there were 39 for referring the king's message to a select committee, and 19 against it.

The house then resolved itself into a committee on the bill for appointing commissioners to state the public accounts, and lord North proposed Thomas Anguish, Esq; as one of the commissioners for stating the public accounts.

Colonel Barre objected to the nomination of Mr. Anguish, because he, being a master in chancery, was in some degree connected with and dependent upon the house of lords. The profession in which Mr. Anguish had been brought up, did not appear calculated to render him conversant in the business of stating national accounts.

Upon a division there were 75 in favour of the nomination of Mr. Anguish, and 39 against it.

Lord North then moved for the name of Samuel Pechell to be inserted in the commission.

Mr. Burke ridiculed the idea of nominating masters in chancery for commissioners. They had lately made application for an increase of salary, on account of the hurry and multiplicity of business, with which, from their professional situation, they were constantly oppressed. The honourable gentleman deemed it extremely cruel to impose a heavy additional burthen upon gentlemen, who had exhibited grievous complaints of the immense labour attending the business they were best qualified to transact with reputation to themselves, and advantage to their employers.

Mr. Pechell's name being therefore withdrawn, Messrs. Robert Pigot, Richard Neave, Samuel Beachcroft, and James Spurling, were proposed and accepted.

An adjournment being moved, the question was put, and upon a division there were, Ayes 44, Noes 103.

The committee then went through the bill, which is to take effect on the 5th of July, and to continue in force for one year.

*Friday,*

*Friday, June 2.* The lobby was so crouded that the members could not pass; and the repeated shouts of the mob were so loud, that it was impossible for the house to proceed to any business. Several of the members used all their endeavours to make the people retire peaceably, but in vain; for while they were speaking in the lobby, lord George Gordon addressed them in the following words:—"Gentlemen, the alarm has gone forth for many miles round the city; you have got a very good prince, who, as soon as he shall learn that the alarm has seized such a number of men, will, no doubt, send down private orders to his ministers to enforce the prayer of your petition."

Almost the whole time that the house sat was taken up in debating about the mob. Lord George Gordon presented his petition, and moved that it should be then taken into consideration; but a division took place for postponing the further consideration of the petition to Tuesday next, when there appeared, Ayes 182, Noes 9.

About eleven o'clock the house adjourned.

*Tuesday, June 6.* Mr. Buller made observations, as well upon the alarming conduct of the populace, as the measures which had been taken by government to prevent the dangerous effects of the popular outrage; after which he moved four resolutions to the following effect:

1. That it is a high and dangerous breach of the privilege of parliament, to insult, interrupt, or attack the members coming to attend their duty in that house.

2. That a committee be appointed to enquire into the outrages committed in the late tumults, and to discover the authors, promoters, and abettors thereof.

3. That an humble address be presented to his majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to direct his attorney general to commence and carry on prosecutions against such persons as were in custody, charged with destroying the property, and breaking into the houses and chapels of the foreign ministers and others.

4. That his majesty would be graciously pleased to cause compensation to be made to those foreign ministers and others, whose property had been injured in the said riots, and to assure his majesty that the house of commons would make provision for the same.

These several motions met almost the general approbation of the house, and were carried without a division.

Mr. Burke made a very animating speech, upon the alarming and dangerous proceedings of the populace.

Sir George Saville spoke on the same side, blamed the rioters and ministers alike, and remarked, that it was not a little singular in the present mobs, that they should equally direct their violence against the friends and enemies of liberty.

Mr. Herbert observing lord George Gordon with a blue ribbon, declared that he could not sit and vote in that house a moment, whilst he saw a noble lord in it with an ensign of riot in his hat.

Lord George's friends interposed upon this, and his lordship not being willing to take out his cockade, they in a manner forced it from him.

Mr. Dunning spoke nearly the same sentiments of Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox, condemned the ministry, the military, and the mob.

General Conway, upon the above ground, and to preserve the dignity of parliament, moved, That this house will, as soon as the tumults subside, which are now subsisting, proceed immediately to the due consideration of the several petitions presented to this house from many of his majesty's protestant subjects, and take the same into their serious consideration.

Lord George Gordon said, that if the house would appoint a day to discuss the business, and promise to do it to the satisfaction of the people, he made no doubt but they would quietly disperse.

Sir Fletcher Norton lamented the lost dignity of parliament.

Many other members delivered their sentiments. Some were for an adjournment till the house could proceed to business without being awed by any power either by the crown or the populace. Others thought an adjournment at such a time would be more injurious to the dignity of the house, than any other measure they could take.

*Thursday, June 7.* This day the committee sat, to enquire into the cause and motives of the present dreadful riots. They proceeded to examine the public advertisement, by which the people had been so illegally convened together at Coach-maker's hall, and afterwards in St. George's Fields; after which they examined the door-keeper of the house of commons respecting the rioters assembling before the house, and the conversation that passed there between the populace and a certain member of that house. Having gone through this, the committee rose.

*Friday, June 8.* The speaker, attended by a sufficient number of members to authorise his taking the chair, went down to Westminster so early as twelve o'clock, and opened the house; immediately on which the lord advocate rose, and after expatiating very ably on the very alarming insurrection, moved, "That the house should be adjourned to Monday se'nnight the 19th instant," which was unanimously agreed to. *(To be continued)*

## *Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 494.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tuesday, May 9. 1780.*

THE house in a committee on the regulation of Corn, Mr. Bolton in the chair.

Reported the same, and heads of a bill ordered to be brought in by Mr. Bolton.

Petitions were presented from Josiah Ormsby, and George Fitzgerald, praying to be reimbursed their expences on attending the Sligo Petition.

George Ormsby, Esq; ordered to attend the house to-morrow, in consequence of said petitions.

Mr. Martin presented a petition from a number of prisoners in the Four-Courts Marshalsea

ſigned by one of the reſt, complaining of a number of grievances ſpecified in ſaid petition, eſpecially the enormous prices demanded for rooms, which, with other matters, they alledged to have raiſed the income of the keeper of the Marſhalſea to amount to more than 1500 pounds per annum, a ſituation, as the petition expreſſed, beyond that of any of the puiſne judges; and as this was an æra of general redreſs of grievances, they hoped for the charitable attention of parliament.

Mr. Chapman ſaid that he had received a ſingular petition the beginning of the ſeſſion, but on examination found that an act had been made in the reign of Geo. I. which veſted the regulation of the Marſhalſea in the judges. That the preſent Marſhal had informed him, that lord chief juſtice Annally had approved of the prices he demanded, which were the ſame as one hundred years ago. That the man who had ſigned the petition then and now, had been above ten years in priſon, and never paid the keeper ſixpence for lodging. He therefore thought it a matter too delicate to take out of the hand of the judges.

Col Burton, Mr. Martin, and Sir Henry Cavendiſh, thought an enquiry was neceſſary, as neither time, cuſtom, or former laws could give ſanction to a grievance. It was therefore ordered, that a committee be appointed to meet tomorrow in the Speaker's chamber, and adjourned from day to day, to enquire into the merits of ſaid petition.

Mr. Newburgh preſented at the bar an account of all the premiums paid by the linenboard, and now ſubſiſting.

Mr. Ogle ſaid, that ſo important an affair as the national bank, a day ſhould be appointed for the diſcuſſion of the ſame.

Mr. Foſter ſaid the meaſure was neceſſary, but he had no idea of a national bank but what ſhould tend to national ſecurity. Intereſt muſt be reduced to five per cent. as in England, and national ſecurity muſt be given for its eſtabliſhment.

Mr. F. Flood was poſitive no bank could be eſtabliſhed without national ſecurity; and ſome method adopted to reduce intereſt, ſo as to enable the bank at 3 per cent. Men were not to raiſe 10 per cent. on the public name for doing nothing. The private banks of Ireland were on far a better footing than thoſe in England, and one houſe in particular (Meſſ. Latouche) was on a footing ſuperior to any in Europe.

Mr. Ogle ſaid the preſent plan was diametrically oppoſite to the general intereſt; and there never came into that houſe a meaſure more pregnant with ruinous conſequences.

Sir Nicholas Lawleſs maintained, that for the ſake of public credit the meaſure was neceſſary. When a ſcarcity of money occurred, the private banks refuſed diſcounting, and a general ſtagnation enſued. It would not, he ſaid, be worth while to diſcount for three per cent. Government in the preſent caſe was ſecurity, which would render it permanent, as no deeds nor ſettlements were to be looked after; it was better ſecurity than the public ever had: Where 200,000l. was veſted, it was impoſſible that a defalcation of 50,000l. could happen. They never would again behold ſo many gentlemen of property ſtep forward to ſupport public credit; and next to a free trade, it was the greateſt bleſſing the nation could enjoy.

The houſe went into a committee of ways and means, and ſome witneſſes were examined on ſugars; reported they had made ſome progreſs, and adjourned 'till next day.

The houſe adjourned till to-morrow.

*Wedneſday, May* 10. Committee on the corn and flour trade, examined Mr. Jebb, and adjourned.

A petition was preſented from William Sherlock, Eſq; and others, praying leave to bring in heads of a bill for the ſettlement of his eſtate.

Referred to a committee.

Mr. D. Daly moved, that the caſe of the witneſſes on the Sligo election be conſidered, and that they may be ordered payment for their attendance.

One of the petitioners was ordered to be paid to-morrow.

Mr. Godfrey Green preſented a petition againſt the county of Dublin road bill.

Referred to the committee on the bill.

Mr. Holmes preſented heads of a bill for compelling perſons to account for the public money preſented by grand juries.

Ordered to be referred to a committee.

Mr. Frederick Flood gave notice that he would to-morrow move to take the petition of the deviſees of the late Francis Andrews, Eſq; into conſideration.

Mr. Forbes ſaid he found the judges bill was not returned from England, and as the right hon. baronet, Sir Richard Heron, generally required a fortnight to get an anſwer from England, he would, if the bill did not come over in that time, ſubmit a meaſure to the conſideration of the houſe.

Mr. Martin ſaid, as there was not a ſufficient attendance of the houſe this day, he would take another opportunity to move for a national retrenchment.

Order of the day being read for going into the county of Dublin road bill, Mr. Dillon before he took the chair ſaid, though the honourable gentleman (Mr. G.) thought proper to make him chairman, he declared he was no friend to the bill in any particular. The committee on the bill then ſat, Mr. Dillon in the chair. On reading the bill, a debate enſued, and a motion was made to poſtpone the firſt clauſe for the erection of turnpikes; a diviſion enſued, when there appeared for poſtponing, Ayes 41. Noes 40.

A motion was then made by the friends of the bill, for the committee to adjourn, and the chairman to report having made ſome progreſs, Ayes 37. Noes 54.

Mr. Gardiner, in a well connected ſpeech, declared, his motives for bringing in the bill aroſe from a view of eaſing the farmers and poor of the county of Dublin from the heavy tax of conſtant aſſeſſments for repairing the roads, which is an annual charge of 2s. 6d. an acre. He thought a turnpike the moſt eligible mode of equalizing the tax, as the rich muſt thereby contribute to eaſe the poor, and the revenue be appriated to the repairs.

Sir

Sir Edward Newenham said, he had rode about the county, and consulted his constituents, but found six out of seven were against the idea of the bill.

The question, after some desultory conversation, being put on the turnpike clause standing part of the bill, Ayes 29. Noes 58.

Teller for the Ayes, Mr. Gardiner.

Teller for the Noes, Mr. Recorder.

The committee adjourned. Mr. Dillon reported, and the committee ordered to sit again to-morrow.

The committee of ways and means adjourned 'till to morrow.

Mr. Fortescue presented heads of a bill for the improvement of the linen and hempen manufacture.

Referred to a committee on Monday next.

Committee on Mr. Mathew's bill. Ordered to the lord lieutenant.

The proper officer presented at the bar, the total charge of the pension list to lady-day, 1780.

Sir Lucius O'Brien moved, that the committee on the bill for the carriage of corn coast-ways have power to receive, to vary points, limits, places and premiums.

Ordered accordingly.

*Thursday, May* 11. Mr. Jebb examined on the corn bounty.

The order of the day being called for, Mr. Martin insisted on making his motion for the reduction of the establishments.

Mr. Burgh of Oldtown observed, that when his honourable friend mentioned his intentions of proposing a plan of reform, he knew that his ambitious virtue bid him to follow the example of a great character (Mr. Burke) in another house of commons—A character that would be indeed generally imitated, if it had not arrived at a heighth discouraging to human effort—that yielded to none of any age or country, as every virtue, public and private, every ability, had raised it to the highest point of perfection of which our nature was found to be capable—which stood indeed, not only distinguished above those of modern times, but added to the greatness of the greatest of antiquity, the accumulated knowledge, and accumulated wisdom of the ages that have elapsed, and the worlds that have been since discovered.

He could not but lament, that in a country distinguished by the birth and education of such a person—a country for which he had risqued his most near, his most advantageous interests, some had been found who affected to regard him as an alien, and to deny him the rank of a friend and citizen. He disdained to think any vindication necessary, but should have no difficulty in telling his countrymen, what was told to the greatest people of the earth in behalf of a character much inferior in every point of consideration. "Eum, cum sit civis, non modo non segregandum a numero civium, verum etiam si non esset civis adsciscendum fuisse!"

He observed, that however such a reform might be necessary in a country which had cultivated and exhausted all its resources, it could not be so immediately the object of a people who had all theirs to cultivate, and whose happiness would be first promoted by attention to what would produce to them the necessaries and comforts of life. The happiness of the many was to be most effectually promoted by the cultivation of commerce. When that was done, other objects might and ought to be attended to, but until then, ought not to take up the time or attention of the people:—that however he might wish to new model or ornament the building, he would not take the poor workman from the pressing and wise occupation of rendering his own little cell in it commodious and comfortable. He adverted to the multiplicity of business, the lateness of the session, and the late reductions.

Mr. Brownlow thought that from the lateness of the session, and the multiplicity of business, the motion ought to be postponed for the present.

Mr. Chapman adverted to the length of time that even the bad success of the bills alluded to had taken up in England. He thought it might be very proper to introduce such a motion early next session.

Sir Henry Cavendish said a few words why he thought the motion ought not to be passed, tho' a very proper one in itself.

Mr. Martin agreed to postpone it for the day.

The house then went into a committee of ways and means. Reported some progress, and adjourned till to-morrow.

The house adjourned till next day.

*Friday, May* 12. Mr. Bolton moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill to empower grand juries to enter into court acts in counties, and counties of cities, for keeping the high roads in more effectual repair.

Ordered accordingly.

The house in committee on Mr. Wm. Sherlock's heads of a bill for empowering him to make leases, &c.

Reported, received, and ordered to the lord lieutenant.

The house in a committee. Mr serjeant Fitzgerald in the chair. Agreed to enable trustees to raise 30,000l. for the purposes therein mentioned, on lord Inchiquin's estate.

Reported, and ordered to the lord lieutenant.

A petition from James Massey Dawson, Esq; was presented, praying leave for a bill to dispose of part of his estate.

Referred to a committee.

The recorder moved, that the proper officer be ordered to lay before the house a memorial of Francis Andrews, Esq; late provost of Trinity College, presented to the then lord lieutenant in the year 1759, praying an increase of Salary.

Ordered accordingly.

Mr. Frederick Flood presented the petition of George Fitzgerald, one of the witnesses on the Sligo election, praying the house to order him payment of the sum of 26l. 15s. 6d. being the balance due to him for his attendance. He was ordered to be paid 8l. 7s. being the sum awarded him by a reference of a gentleman appointed by the house. He went away in wrath from the bar, after refusing to accept that sum.

The house in a committee of ways and means, the right honourable John Forster, Esq; in the chair. Examined Mr. Thompson again on the sugar

sugar trade. After Mr. Thompson withdrew, Mr. Attorney General gave notice, that he would lay before the house to-morrow, several resolutions to the amount of about thirty, for equalizing the duties. He mentioned his intention now because he understood several gentlemen had been differently instructed on those points; and wished gentlemen would turn them in their thoughts. If, on hearing his propositions, they should be approved, he would move them to-morrow; but if a debate should be in danger of arising, he would not move them till Monday.

Mr. Longfield said, there were a variety of matters to be considered, and that he hoped the business would not be hurried. That the evidence on the equalization of the duty on sugars was not yet considered, and a multitude of other matters remained undiscussed.

The Attorney General did not intend to propose any duty on sugars, till Monday. It was for the general good to lose no time, therefore he intended to go through all his propositions to-morrow on that head. In order to make the business on Monday easy, he wished that gentlemen would throw out their opinions on the subject to-morrow, as he was eager to know their objections before he should move his propositions, as it might be unpleasing to recede from his motions if once moved. If the objections were weighty he should consider, and thereby adopt a mode agreeable to all parties. This was what he thought most respectable to the gentlemen and the house.

Mr. Longfield, in reply, said he could not make objections to the right honourable gentleman's propositions, till he heard them. That instructions on this business had arrived from different places, and therefore was for deferring the business a few days.

Sir Lucius O'Brien was of opinion, it was more proper for gentlemen to lay their thoughts and propositions before the house; he had one to propose himself, and if gentlemen threw out their thoughts, they would be more likely to agree, as it might be disagreeable to relinquish a motion once made.

Mr. H. Burgh thought the propositions contained a great variety of matter. That it would require a few days to consider of them; and tho' as much a friend to his country as any man, yet it was impossible for him to attend on Monday next.

Mr. Ogle did not understand what the right honourable gentleman meant by saying, "if when he makes his propositions, he cannot recede from them."

The Attorney General judged, that gentlemen might have propositions from their constituents, from which they could not recede; but he intended none but what he thought for the benefit of the public, therefore wished gentlemen would give theirs, as it might promote unanimity. His reasons therefore for demanding their opinions was, to avoid error, and assimilate his sentiments with that of the house.

Sir Henry Cavendish wished the right honourable gentleman would give the amount of the sum he had on paper in his hand. Said he could not agree to the idea of instructions from constituents that could not be receded from. He was a little nice on that point, and wished the matter might stand over till Wednesday.

The Attorney General had no sum at present concluded on.

Mr. Latouche said he brought in the petition for the sugar refiners. He heard England had put a duty on our exportation of refined sugar of 4l. 2s. per hundred. He therefore thought it reasonable to put a duty of 2l. 1s. on the refined sugars imported here.

Committee of ways and means adjourned till to-morrow.

Mr. Attorney General gave notice, that he would on Monday offer to the house his thoughts for their consideration, on the state of the laws on leases for lives.

Mr. Forster moved, that the house do resolve itself into a committee on Monday, to take into consideration the encouragement proper for the growth of flaxseed, and the extension of the linen trade. Agreed to.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

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## POETRY.

*Dargelli Laudes.*

ECQUIS voluptates belli
Possit dicere Dargelli?
Quâ Natura ferax dona
Omnia profudit bona,
Sentui enim hic ubique
Fert delicias utrique.
Rupibus ingestas rupes
Oculis erectus stupes,
Mirans quomodo nutrices
Agit quercus hic radices,
Ordineque surgens denso
Lucu tendit se immenso.
Flumen subter cursum flectens
Moras inter saxa nectens
Strepit leniter, nec suaves
Cantus quos profundunt aves
Turbans, dulce sic retentum
Juvat murmure concentum.
Gaudiis hic nunquam prives
Powerscourt, Dublini cives,
Urbis qui linquentes curas
Auras hic salutis puras
Læti bibunt—hic ardentem
Plurimus amator mentem,
Collem dum umbrosum scandit,
Virgini dilectæ pandit;
Credit enim, loco fisi,
Hîc nil durum posse dici.
Auram hîc salubriorem
Captans, reducem vigorem
Sentit Senex. Puellarum
Grex frequentior genarum
Sylvis vagans his, formosas
Solent reparare rosas.
Alii epulas amantes
Festa vino coronantes
Humo fusi, non ingrate
Hac utentes libertate,
Plenis memorare bonum
Gaudet cyathis Patronum.
Genere & benignate
Salve nobilis ornate;
Et quoniam nobis late datos
Lucus aperis beatos,
Et, cîs Stygen, hic amœnam
Das Elysium terrenum,
Talem tibi justa sortem
Fata tribuant post mortem.

Ve

### *The Braes of Yarrow.*

*(From the Rev. Mr. Logan's Poems.)*

"THY Braes were bonny, Yarrow ſtream!
When firſt on them I met my lover;
Thy Braes how dreary, Yarrow ſtream!
When now thy waves his body cover!
For ever now, O Yarrow ſtream!
Thou art to me a ſtream of ſorrow;
For never on thy banks ſhall I
Behold my love, the flower of Yarrow.

"He promis'd me a milk-white ſteed,
To bear me to his father's bowers;
He promis'd me a little page,
To 'ſquire me to his father's towers;
He promis'd me a wedding ring—
The wedding-day was fix'd to-morrow;—
Now he is wedded to his grave,
Alas, his watery grave, in Yarrow!

"Sweet were his words when laſt we met;
My paſſion I as freely told him!
Claſp'd in his arms, I little thought
That I ſhould never more behold him!
Scarce was he gone, I ſaw his ghoſt;
It vaniſh'd with a ſhriek of ſorrow;
Thrice did the water-wrath aſcend,
And gave a doleful groan thro' Yarrow.

'His mother from the window look'd,
With all the longing of a mother;
His little ſiſter weeping walk'd
The greenwood path to meet her brother:
They ſought him eaſt, they ſought him weſt,
They ſought him all the foreſt thorough;
They only ſaw the cloud of night,
They only heard the roar of Yarrow!

"No longer from thy window look,
Thou haſt no ſon, thou tender mother!
No longer walk, thou lovely maid!
Alas, thou haſt no more a brother!
No longer ſeek him eaſt or weſt,
And ſearch no more the foreſt thorough;
For, wandering in the night ſo dark,
He fell a lifeleſs corſe in Yarrow.

"The tear ſhall never leave my cheek,
No other youth ſhall be my marrow;
I'll ſeek thy body in the ſtream,
And then with thee I'll ſleep in Yarrow."
The tear did never leave her cheek,
No other youth became her marrow;
She found his body in the ſtream,
And now with him ſhe ſleeps in Yarrow.

*Favourite Songs in the new Muſical Farce called,*

*The Agreeable Surpriſe.*

### SONG. *An Iriſh Tune.*

SIR FELIX.

IN Jacky Bull, when bound for France,
The goſſing you diſcover,
But taught to ride, to fence and dance,
A finiſh'd gooſe comes over.
With his tierce and carte, ſe, ſa!
And his Cotillon ſo ſmart, ha, ha!
He charms each female heart, oh la!
As Jacky returns from Dover.

For cocks and dogs ſee 'ſquire at home,
The prince of country tonies!
Return'd from Paris, Spa, or Rome,
Our 'ſquire's a nice Adonis,
With his tierce and carte, ſa! ſa!
And his Cotillon ſo ſmart, ha! ha!
He charms the female heart, oh, la!
The pink of macaronies!

### AIR. Dr. ARNOLD.

Mrs. CHESHIRE.

IN choice of a huſband us widows are nice,
I'd not have a man wou'd grow old in a trice,
Not a bear, or a monkey, a clown, or a ſop,
But one that could buſtle and ſtir in my ſhop.

A log I'll avoid, when I'm chuſing my lad,
And a ſtork that might gobble up all that I had;
Such ſuitors I've had, Sir—but off they might hop—
I want one that can buſtle and ſtir in my ſhop.

The lad in my eye is the man to my mind,
So handſome, ſo young, ſo polite and ſo kind!
With ſuch a good ſoul to the altar I'd pop,
He's the man that can buſtle and ſtir in my ſhop.

### AIR. *Corn Rigs are bonny.*

COWSLIP.

LORD what care I for mam or dad?
Why let them ſcold and bellow?
For while I live, I'll love my lad,
He's ſuch a charming fellow.

The laſt fair day on Gander Green
The youth he danc'd ſo well-o,
So ſpruce a lad was never ſeen,
As my ſweet charming fellow.

The fair was over, night was come,
The lad was ſomewhat mellow;
Says he, my dear, I'll ſee you home—
I thank'd the charming fellow.

We trudg'd along, the moon ſhone bright,
Says he, if you'll not tell-o,
I'll kiſs you here by this good light—
Lord, what a charming fellow!

You rogue, ſays I, you've ſtopp'd my breath,
Ye bells, ring out my knell-o!
Again I'd die ſo ſweet a death
With ſuch a charming fellow!

### *Epigram Extempore.*

*(By the Author of the Pleaſing Moraliſt.)*

A Billiard-room may be compar'd to Hell,
Where Satan reigns, and keeps inceſſant Revel:
The Tacks are Pitchforks, Oaths infernal Yell,
The Gamſters Fiends and Marker is the Devil.

For

*For the Hibernian Magazine.*
*Chanson Nouvelle.*

I.

QUE ne suis je la fougere,
Où sur le soir d'un Beau jour,
Se repose ma bergere,
Sous la garde de l'amour ?
Que ne suis je le zéphire,
Qui rafraîchit ses appas ;
L'air que la bouche respire
La fleur qui naît sous ses pas?

II.

Que ne suis je l'onde pure,
Qui la reçoit dans son sein ;
Que ne suis je la parure
Qu'elle met sortant du bain ?
Que ne suis je cette glace,
Où son minois répété :
Offre à nos yeux une grace,
Qui sourit à la beauté ?

III.

Que ne suis je la houlette,
Qui semble un sceptre à sa main;
Que ne suis je la trompette,
Que Robin entend soudain?
Que ne suis je auffi l'ombrage,
Où Phillis prend son sommeil :
Que ne suis je le feuillage,
Qui la pare du soleil ?

IV.

Que ne suis je la fauvette,
Qu'avec plaisir elle instruit
Qui l'amuse, et qui répete,
Baise, baise, jour et nuit.
Plus caressant, plus fidéle,
Que ne suis je encore hélas,
Le toutou si cheri d'elle,
Et qui suit par tout ses pas?

V.

Lorsque file ma bergere,
Que ne suis je son fuseau ?
Tenu d'une main si chere,
Ah ! que mon sort seroit beau;
Que ne suis je la quenouille,
Qu'elle attache à son côté?
Etre le lin qu'elle mouille,
Feroit ma Felicité.

VI.

Que ne suis je la Musette,
Qui raisonne sous ses doigts,
Et qui tendrement répete,
Les doux accens de sa voix ?
Un soupir de cette belle,
Me feroit plaisir d'abord ;
Elle trouveroit pour elle,
Que mon coeur est bien d'accord.

VII.

Que ne puis je dans un songe,
Tenir son cœur enchanté ;
Que ne puis je du mensonge,
Passer à la verité?
Les dieux qui m'ont donné l'être,
M'ont fait trop ambitieux ;
Car enfin je voudrois être,
Tout ce qui plait à ses yeux.

*Translation.*

I.

WHY am not I the verdant bed,
Where Phillis at the close of day,
At ease reclines her lovely head,
While guardian Cupids round her play ?
Why am not I the cooling gale,
Whose power her ev'ry charm improves ;
The breath her beauteous lips exhale,
The flow'rs that spring where e'er she moves?

II.

Why am not I the silver tide,
Which to its breast my fair receives,
The vest, decreed her charms to hide,
When she forsakes the murmuring waves?
Why am not I her mirrour true,
Obsequious still to her desire ;
Her angel form I'd give to view,
Where grace and beauty both conspire?

III.

Why am not I the slender wand,
Which sceptre like, my Phillis bears ;
The pipe, which from her secret stand,
So strikes her shepherd's ravish'd ears?
Why am not I the chosen grove,
Where slumb'ring Phillis lays her down
The leaves, which as inspir'd with love,
Enclose her from the heats of noon ?

IV.

Why am not I the Parrot blest,
Which she instructs to ask a kiss ;
Then to her lips, her bosom prest,
How rapt'rous, how divine my bliss!
Why am not I her fav'rite Tray,
More fond, more anxious, and more true
On her to gaze the cheerful day,
And all her wandering steps pursue?

V.

Whene'er to spin the nymph's dispos'd,
Why am not I her spindle neat ?
Within her lilly hand enclos'd,
How envy'd and how blest my state!
Why am not I in pleasing lot,
The distaff at my charmer's side ?
To be the thread by Phillis wrought,
Would be my chief, my happiest pride.

VI.

Why am not I the speaking strings,
Her well-tun'd magic lyre contains ;
With trembling ardour when she sings,
To echo back the heav'nly strains ?
Then if one kind, one pitying sigh,
For him that loves should 'scape the fair ;
How would my bosom's quick reply,
Its unison with hers declare !

VII.

Why can I not enraptur'd dream,
Her smiling form to grasp, to view ;
Then pass from her suppos'd esteem,
To find the sweet delusion true ?
Ah ! why, ye gods, this fierce desire?
Ambition's pow'r too much I prove;
For all I'd wish, and all acquire,
That's pleasing to the maid I love.

J. B.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

### PORTUGAL.

*Liſbon, Auguſt 21.*

THE Engliſh packet-boat which was ſtopt here a few days ago by order of the court, on account of its contraband trade, and for the violence committed by the crew on the cuſtom-houſe officers, was releaſed the day before yeſterday, and ſailed; but her majeſty ſent an expreſs immediately after to London, with complaints of the violence of the crew of the ſaid Engliſh ſhip, and of their contraband trade.

*Auguſt 28.* Her majeſty has iſſued the following decree concerning the famous marquis de Pombal.

"Whereas from legal reaſons to be propoſed, I have thought it no ways convenient for my royal ſervice that the marquis de Pombal ſhould any longer continue ſecretary of ſtate, and therefore give it him in command to quit my capital, and retire to the town of Pombal, there to fix his reſidence. I had no reaſon to expect that after ſo great an exertion of my royal mercy, he would dare, upon the abſurd occaſion of a civil proceſs inſtituted againſt him, to publiſh a printed vindication of his conduct during his adminiſtration; a meaſure which I reprobated by my decree of Sept. 3, 1779.

"Having alſo cauſed him to be heard in anſwer to ſeveral articles of impeachment exhibited againſt him, he not only did not clear himſelf, but by his anſwers and the various informations taken on this affair, the ſaid accuſations were greatly aggravated: The matter was by me ſubmitted to the opinion of the judges, who declared the ſaid marquis highly criminal, and deſerving of an exemplary puniſhment.

"In pity to an advanced age, I did not permit the ſentence to take place, preferring mercy to juſtice; the ſaid marquis, moreover, having expreſſed his deteſtation of paſt errors, and begged my pardon, it pleaſed me therefore to remit the corporal puniſhment which he was to have undergone, enjoining him to remain at twenty miles diſtance from court, till I think fit to give him orders to the contrary: Provided nevertheleſs, that nothing in the preſent decree ſhall be conſtrued into a forbearance of any juſt or legal claims, either from my crown and finances, or from my ſubjects, who are ſtill entitled to ſue ſaid marquis for ſuch damages and loſſes as they may have ſuffered through him; my royal will and pleaſure extending no further than to remit the corporal puniſhment, which ſtrict juſtice had a right to claim, but no ways to prevent ſatisfaction being made to the aggrieved parties, and my own royal inheritance: The ſaid parties, as well as my attornies general, remaining in full liberty to uſe all legal and competent means againſt the family of the ſaid marquis, now and after his deceaſe. My council muſt now take my meaning in this light, and ſee it done accordingly; ſending copies hereof to all the tribunals and courts of judicature, for whoſe direction the former decree of 1779, was intended, and ſignify the ſame to my attornies general.—Given at Queluz palace, the 16th day of Auguſt, 1781."

By the contents of the above decree, it appears that the marquis has obtained his life, but that he and his heirs for ever are expoſed to numerous ſuits at law.

*September 6.* The parliament of England having made an act greatly in favour of our trade and navigation, the following three articles have been publiſhed by way of ſupplement to a former publication.

Firſt, From the 21ſt of May, and as long as the ſaid act ſhall continue in force, all Portugueſe ſubjects, as well as thoſe ſettled in the ports of this kingdom, as in the Azores iſlands, and Madeira, are permitted to load for England and Ireland, all ſorts of merchandize or product of the kingdoms, iſlands, colonies, and dominions of Portugal.

Secondly, That from the ſame day, and from the ſame term, it ſhall be permitted to tranſport to England, Scotland, and their dependencies, all ſorts of flax, thread, ſouda, &c. provided it be in veſſels belonging to theſe kingdoms, or to thoſe powers in friendſhip with Great Britain, whether the crews be foreign or not.

Thirdly, All merchandize loaded on board of foreign veſſels for England in conſequence of the ſaid act, are to pay all the duties eſtabliſhed in the ports where they ſhip the ſaid goods.

### ITALY.

*Florence, Auguſt 27.* Let other potentates enact ſumptuary laws, which are commonly infringed or create diſcontent; our amiable ſovereign has found out a far more expeditious way of checking the progreſs of luxury than all the ſic volo of deſpotiſm could have effected. I am ſure that no one will peruſe the following letter, addreſſed by his royal highneſs to ſenator Neilly, without admiring the prince's wiſdom and affability.

"His royal highneſs cannot ſee, without the utmoſt concern, that exceſſive luxury which has prevailed for ſome time in the manner of dreſſing, eſpecially among the ladies; as it may lead to the worſt of conſequences. Women, who from their own fortune, the complaiſance or wealth of their huſbands, have at their diſpoſal large ſums of money, inſtead of applying them to greater and more noble purpoſes, ſquander them away to gratify that childiſh vanity. Thoſe who are equal to the former in rank or quality, but inferior to them in means, think themſelves, from a ridiculous punctilio, obliged to keep pace with them. Women of all ranks, from a kind of emulation peculiar to their ſex, ſtrain all points to imitate their betters; and this expenſive caprice, the offspring of faſhion, ſpreads from the capital, into provinces; and proportionably, but with greater detriment, infects the inhabitants of the country. Hence ariſe thoſe obſtacles to intermarriages, the want of money neceſſary for the education of children, the deficit in the accounts of men entruſted with public employments, their debts, nay even breaches of truſt, the ſcarcity of real capital amongſt traders, the little encouragement given to huſbandmen, who of courſe neglect the culture of land; and to this evil alſo may be attributed the ruin of families, their internal diſſentions, and a world of vicious habits and inclinations. This exceſs of vanity, which in ſome women might be overlooked as a contemptible weak-

neſs, is a crime in thoſe who, thinking it their duty to emulate the former, deprive themſelves of the means of fulfilling the duties incumbent on parents. His royal highneſs, in conſequence of the plan he has adopted, of laying the leaſt conſtraint poſſible on the freedom of his ſubjects as to their actions, would not enact any ſumptuary laws; ſenſible, nevertheleſs, how neceſſary it is to ſubmit to them a matter which aſſumes ſo many ſhapes and forms, eſpecially in what concerns the dreſs of women, whoſe exceſs is not ſo much in quality as in quantity and abuſe; and his royal highneſs will always look on laws which leave the way open to infractions and vexations, as utterly repugnant to his royal clemency.

"But the grand duke is ſo confident of the regard which his ſubjects have for him, that he truſts, knowing his parental intentions, they will freely ſhew themſelves eager to ſecond their ſovereign in a matter which he has ſo much at heart. As it is neceſſary that ſo ſalutary a reformation ſhould be firſt introduced by the nobility, that their example may be followed by the other ranks of people, your excellency will not fail to make known my royal intentions to the aſſembly of the nobles. In conſequence of which, it will be more agreeable to their royal highneſſes to ſee at court and on the gala days, the nobility of both ſexes appear in plain dreſſes, and even in black; the greateſt ſimplicity in this article being more conſonant with neatneſs and decency, than all theſe incumbered cloaths trimmed after the ſtage faſhion. Their ſubjects muſt be perſuaded, that the royal ſovereigns have too much good ſenſe, to value the nobility in proportion to that way of dreſſing, forgetting that elevated ſentiments, a diſtinguiſhed conduct, a good uſe of their riches, and a generoſity guided by prudence, are the characteriſtics of true nobility. On the contrary, his royal highneſs the grand duke in forming an opinion of each individual, will be guided by the moderation or exceſs in the dreſs of men of all ranks, and in that of their wives and daughters. This will be for him the criterion of their bad or good conduct, and of their wiſdom or weakneſs of mind. And this opinion may influence him in the diſtribution of his royal favours, and eſpecially for appointing to ſuch employments as require a ſound judgment, and a certainty that thoſe who make intereſt for them are no ways involved in their family affairs."

## POLAND.

*Lemberg, Aug.* 27. This province has been greatly afflicted by locuſts, which have ravaged it in many places, particularly at Sayatin, where ſome ſwarms of them ſettled on the 5th inſt. but theſe were only the van guard of an infinitely greater number which paſſed on the 12th, directing their courſe to Horodenka and beyond it; when they departed they were ſeen flying for ſix hours ſucceſſively without reſting, and forming a thick cloud. Their number muſt have been ſtill greater in Podolia: One of our merchants, whoſe buſineſs called him thither, ſays, that on his journey he ſaw an extent of ſeven Poliſh miles entirely covered with them, and in many places they were heaped one on another a foot high, which preſages an inevitable famine next year, eſpecially as the drought and heats have ſcarcely left the country people any thing to ſubſiſt on.

## GERMANY.

*Vienna, Sept.* 13. The emperor is daily reſtricting the power and wealth of the clergy, and abundance of abuſes that had crept into the church; he laſt week ſecularized the rich abbey of Santa Dorothea, in Auſtria, aſſigning 4000 florins a year to it; and giving each monk a penſion for his ſubſiſtence. Three other rich abbeys are ſoon to have the ſame fate. But this ſpirit of reformation is not confined to the empire alone; it has extended to the Auſtrian dominions in Italy, where the grand duke of Tuſcany has ſuppreſſed the monaſtery of San Machelino Vis Domini, and erected the church into a ſecular rectory, with ſuch appointments as he thought proper to annex to it. And that the people may not want ſpiritual helps, the archbiſhop is to take care to provide them. The diſlodged monks have each a proper and convenient penſion aſſigned to them, beſides ſome moveables, which they could take with them, and a ſum of money for their travelling expences.

## NETHERLANDS.

*Bruſſels, Sept.* 6. The government has granted to the magiſtrates of Oſtend a permiſſion to negociate 400,000 florins at a reaſonable intereſt. This ſum will be applied to the enlargement of the ſaid city and its baſon, which is neceſſary for the increaſe of navigation and commerce.

*Amſterdam, Sept.* 15 They write from Carliſcroon, of the 6th inſt. that the Engliſh ſhip the Princeſs Amelia, of 90 guns, is ſunk near the coaſt of Norway. Hague Gazette.

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## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

*Admiralty Office, September* 25, 1781.

*Extract of a letter from Commodore Affleck to Mr. Stephens, dated at New York, Auguſt* 23, 1781.

SIR,

I Have the pleaſure to inform their lordſhips of the arrival of his majeſty's ſhip Iris, from her ſtation off the Delaware, with the Trumbull rebel frigate of 52 guns and 200 men, taken by her on the 9th inſtant, after a running fight of about an hour, in which the Iris had one man killed and ſix wounded; and the enemy had 2 killed, and 3 lieutenants, and 7 men, wounded.

While I am writing this inſtant arrived the Belliſarius, a very faſt ſailing frigate of 20 guns, and 47 men, belonging to Salem, captured by the Medea on the 7th inſt. off the Delaware.

*The following is a liſt of prizes taken by the ſquadron of his Majeſty's ſhips in North America,*

*America, between the 1ſt of June and 20th of Auguſt, 1781.*

| Names of the Prizes. | When captured, | By what ſhips. |
|---|---|---|
| Sloop Phœnix | 1 June 1781, | Medea. |
| Ship Chatham | 4 Ditto | Garland. |
| Ship Gen Waſhington | 9 Ditto | Chatham. |
| Schooner Saliſbury | 12 Ditto | Aſſurance. |
| Ship Rover | 20 Ditto | Medea. |
| Brig Good Intent | 23 Ditto | Ditto |
| Sloop King Bird | 27 Ditto | Ditto |
| Brig Friendſhip | 6 July | Adamant. |
| Brig Hero | 7 Ditto | Charleſtown. |
| Schooner Swift | 8 Ditto | Ditto |
| Ship Triſtram Shandy | 8 Ditto | Orpheus. |
| Ship Rattleſneak | 17 June | Aſſurance. |
| Sloop May Flower | 10 July | Gen. Monk. |
| Ship Columbia | 3 Ditto | Ditto. |
| Brig Swallow | 2 Ditto | Ditto. |
| Brig Adventure | 22 June | Amphitrite. |
| Ship Betſey | 6 July | Iris. |
| Polacre Le Singe | 13 Ditto | Pearl. |
| Sloop Magdalene | 15 Ditto | Savage and Gen. Monk. |
| Brig Mary | 7 Ditto | Amphion, Oſtrich, and Britannia. |
| Ship Polly | 24 Ditto | Orpheus. |
| Ship Jack & Harry | 30 Ditto | Amphion, Oſtrich and Britannia. |
| Brig ——— | 2 Auguſt | Squadron. |
| Frigate Trumbull | | Iris and General Monk. |
| Brig Experiment | 8 Ditto | Ditto. |
| Schooner Liberty | 8 Ditto | Ditto. |
| Schooner Mercury | 3 Ditto | Gen. Monk. |
| Schooner Reſource | 17 July | Solebay. |
| Sloop Fortune | 27 Ditto | Beaumont. |
| Schooner Neptune | 30 Ditto | Medea, Amphitrite and Gen. Monk. |
| Ship Belliſarius | 6 Auguſt | Medea, Amphitrite and Savage. |
| Brig Elizabeth | 18 May | Warwick. |
| Brig Experiment | 18 Ditto | Ditto. |
| Ship Aurora | 10 July | Royal Oak. |
| Brig ——— | 14 Auguſt | Orpheus. |
| Schooner —— | 16 Ditto | Ditto. |
| Schooner —— | 6 Ditto | Solebay. |
| Brig Marianne | 13 Ditto | Medea. |
| Lugger L'Aimable Elizabeth | 15 Ditto | Solebay. |
| Sloop —— | 15 Ditto | Royal Oak. |

*Admiralty Office, October 15, 1781.*

Captain Duncan, of his majeſty's frigate Medea, arrived at this office, late on Saturday night, with diſpatches from rear admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips in North America, to Mr. Stephens, the firſt is dated,

*London, at Sandy Hook, Aug 31, 1781.*

The 28th Sir Samuel Hood arrived off the Hook with fourteen ſail of the line, four frigates, one ſloop, and a fire ſhip, from the Weſt Indies. The ſame evening intelligence was brought, that Monſ. du Barras had ſailed the Saturday before with his whole ſquadron. As Sir Samuel Hood had brought intelligence from the Weſt Indies, that all the French fleet from the Cape were ſailed, I immediately determined to proceed to the ſouthward, in hopes to intercept the one, or both if poſſible.

The ſecond, dated, London, at ſea, Sept. 14, 1781, gives an account of the junction of the two fleets (admiral Graves, and Sir Samuel Hood's) on the 31ſt of Auguſt, to the ſouthward —approaching the Cheſapeak, the morning of the 5th of September; the advanced ſhip made the ſignal of a fleet which got under ſail on approach of ours and ſtretched out to ſea, with the wind at N. N. E. The admiral (Graves) now made every proper diſpoſition for an engagement, bringing his fleet upon the ſame tack with the enemy, and nearly parallel to them, though by no means extended with their rear. The action began about four, and did not entirely ceaſe till after ſun-ſet, being pretty general. The damages his majeſty's fleet (21 ſail of the line, French 24 ditto) ſuſtained, put it out of our brave commander's power to renew the fight next morning, which otherwiſe he intended. The reſt of the letter is chiefly an account of the injury the veſſels ſuſtained, particularly the loſs of the Terrible, which was evacuated and deſtroyed, agreeably to a council of war; the following is the line of battle, &c. incloſed in the foregoing diſpatches.

LINE OF BATTLE.

*Sir Samuel Hood, Bart. Rear Admiral of the Blue, &c.*

| Rate. | Ships. | Commanders. | Guns. | Men. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4d | Alfred | Captain Bayne | 74 | 600 |
| — | Belliqueux | —— Brine | 64 | 500 |
| — | Invincible | —— Saxton | 74 | 600 |
| 2d | Barfleur | Rear Adm. Hood / Captain Hood | 90 | 768 |
| 3d | Monarch | —— Reynolds | 74 | 600 |
| — | Centaur | —— Inglefield | 74 | 650 |
| Frigates. | Santa Monita to repeat. | | Richmond. | |

*Thomas Graves, Eſq; Rear-Admiral of the Red, Commander in Chief.*

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| — | America | —— Thompſon | 64 | 500 |
| — | Reſolution | Lord Rob. Manners | 74 | 600 |
| — | Bedford | —— Graves | 74 | 600 |
| 2d | London | Rear Adm. Graves / Captain Graves | 98 | 800 |
| 3d | Royal Oak | —— Ardeloif | 74 | 600 |
| — | Montague | —— Bowen | 74 | 600 |
| — | Europe | —— Child | 64 | 500 |

Salamander fireſhip. Nymphe to repeat.
Frigates. Solebay. Adamant.

*F. S. Drake, Eſq; Rear-Admiral of the Blue, &c.*

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| — | Terrible | —— Finch | 74 | 900 |
| — | Ajax | —— Charrington | 74 | 550 |
| — | Princeſſa | R. Adm. Drake / Capt. Knatchbull | 70 | 577 |
| — | Alcide | —— Thompſon | 74 | 600 |
| — | Intrepid | —— Molloy | 64 | 500 |
| — | Shrewſbury | —— Robinſon | 74 | 600 |

Frigates. Sybil to repeat. Fortunee.

*Liſt of men killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips under the command of Rear Admiral Graves, in an action with the French fleet, off Cape Henry, the 5th of September, 1781.*

| | Killed. | Wounded. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Shrewſbury | 14 | 52 | 66 |
| Intrepid, | 21 | 35 | 56 |
| Alcide, | 2 | 18 | 20 |
| Princeſſa, | 6 | 11 | 17 |
| Ajax, | 7 | 16 | 23 |
| Terrible, | 4 | 21 | 25 |
| Europe, | 9 | 18 | 27 |
| Montagu, | 8 | 22 | 30 |
| Royal Oak, | 4 | 5 | 9 |
| London, | 4 | 18 | 22 |
| Bedford, | 8 | 14 | 22 |
| Reſolution, | 3 | 16 | 19 |
| America, | — | — | — |
| Centaur, | — | — | — |
| Monarch, | — | — | — |
| Barfleur, | — | — | — |
| Invincible, | — | — | — |
| Belliqueux, | — | — | — |
| Alfred, | — | — | — |
| Total | 90 | 246 | 336 |

This Gazette alſo contains diſpatches from commodore Johnſtone, dated 21ſt of Auguſt laſt, giving the pleaſing account of the capture of the following Dutch ſhips in the bay of Suldanha.

The names of the prizes are :

| | Guns. | Tuns. |
|---|---|---|
| The Dankbaarheyt, capt Steetſel. from Bengal, — | 24 | 1000 |
| The Paerl, capt. Plokker, from Ghina, —— —— | 20 | 1100 |
| The Heneoop, captain Land, from ditto, —— | 20 | 1100 |
| The Hoogcarfpel, capt. Harmeyer, from ditto, —— | 20 | 1000 |
| The Middleburg, captain Van Geunip, which was burnt, came alſo from China. | 24 | 1100 |

He alſo mentions the capture in his paſſage to this bay of the Holdwoltemade, a Dutch Eaſt India ſhip, loaded with ſtores, proviſions, and about 40,000l. in bullion. His letter concludes with theſe lines.

There are alſo two large hookers, which I could not conveniently bring away ; and to avoid leaving any marks of barbarity towards a ſettlement where our wants had been ſo often relieved, I would not permit them to be burnt or deſtroyed.

*End of the London Gazette.*

LONDON, *Sept.* 25.

Yeſterday a courier arrived expreſs at lord Stormont's office, from Mr. Fitzherbert, the Britiſh miniſter at Bruſſels.

The Dutch have got commiſſions from their admiralty for privateers, but cannot get men to go on board of them. There is actually at Fluſhing a privateer called the Niet-Werwagt, which, though commiſſioned a conſiderable time ago, has not been able to put to ſea but once. The command was given firſt to one Brown, an Engliſhman, becauſe a Dutchman could not be found who would ſail with her; but the Dutch complain bitterly that this man defrauded the proprietors of many things that belonged to them. They were not more fortunate in their next appointment of a commander: One William Herries, a ſubject of England, was the next; but the Dutch ſay, that he baſely fled from the ſhip, and carried away with him the boat, compaſs, ſome ſwords and piſtols belonging to the veſſel, and two ranſomers, taken from two fiſhing ſmacks, the only prize made by this privateer ſince ſhe has been in commiſſion. Herries, it ſeems, after leaving the Niet-Werwagt, got to Oſtend, and arrived afterwards at Margate with the two ranſomers. The owners have now got a third captain, but ſtill he is not a Dutchman; he is a Frenchman of the name of Turcq, who has been able to recommend himſelf to the Dutch by ſaying, that he ſerved as firſt lieutenant on board the Dreadnought under captain Fall; but ſtill the owners cannot get their ſhip to ſea ; ſo that in fact England has ſent out 40 ſail of the line, within the ſpace that the mighty Dutch merchants are fitting out a ſingle privateer.

A circumſtance happened at Elſineur, on the 24th of Auguſt, which has given the Danes much diſguſt againſt the Engliſh. It was the birth-day of her royal highneſs the princeſs conſort of prince Frederick, the king's half brother. Admiral de Fontenay gave an elegant entertainment on the occaſion, to all the perſons of diſtinction in the neighbourhood, to the conſuls of the different nations, reſiding at Elſineur, and to the officers commanding the Swediſh and Engliſh men of war, in the harbour. Every time the health of the royal family was given, the Daniſh admiral, and the other Daniſh men of war, fired 21 guns; and were anſwered by the Swedes; but not a gun was fired in return by the Engliſh ; who, it was ſuppoſed, took that public opportunity of affronting the ſon of that woman by whoſe intrigues the late queen of Denmark was ſuppoſed to have been driven from the throne.

The number of troops in the pay of Great Britain the 24th of June laſt, was 142,000. The new levies that are now making, and will be wanting, if the war proceeds, will make the amount 18,000 more in another year.

The brave ſir George Rodney's conduct is diſapproved by the miniſtry, and the admiral, when at the levee yeſterday, met a very unfavourable reception from his majeſty. No leſs than eighty actions have been commenced againſt him on the St. Euſtatia buſineſs.

The following is the preſent ſtate of the army in the ſervice of the American congreſs ;—Four regiments of cavalry, ſix troops each, of 64 men 1536 ; four regiments of artillery, nine companies each, of 65 men, 2340 ; forty-nine regiments of infantry, nine companies each, 46 men, 28,224 ; one regiment of artificers, eight companies, each 60 men ;—Total 32,580.

There are two ſir George's who have experienced the greateſt ſmiles and frowns of fortune! Namely, ſir George Brydges Rodney, who a few years ago was in ſuch needy circumſtances as to be in want of almoſt every elegant neceſſary of life that belongs to a gentleman, but who now feaſts in the luxury of a moſt ſplendid fortune, which he will for ever enjoy, if he keeps clear of the black legs in St. James's-ſtreet, &c. and the once opulent ſir G. C——, who is now ſo poor as lately to be under the neceſſity of lodging in a three pair of ſtairs at a milliner's, in the vicinity of

of St. James's! In a few years, perhaps, he will likewiſe return to his native country, laden with the riches of the Eaſt!—Such is the caprice of fickle fortune!

A few days ago the daughter of ſir G. W—ll eloped from Brighton with a Hibernian adventurer to Oſtend. Miſs W. had a fortune of 25,000l. is a little more than ſixteen years of age, and the Iriſh Adonis is on the wrong ſide of forty, by no means a fine looking fellow, though he is ſaid to be one of the beſt dancers in Europe.

A Spaniſh merchant in this city has received a letter from Madrid, in which is the following article: "This court has been in a conſternation, not knowing how to act at this critical time, the courts of Vienna and Peterſburgh are very deſirous of our entering into a negociation for a peace with Great Britain; France on the other hand is endeavouring to prevent it, becauſe from our aſſiſtance they are enabled to carry on the war; but we have work enough of our own cut out; Gibraltar has coſt us an immenſe ſum, beſides the lives of a great number of men, ſome of the beſt troops we had, and we are not nearer taking that fortreſs than when we firſt laid ſiege to it. This, with our endeavours to quell the inſurrection in South America, and to keep the Moors in ſubjection, is work enough for us to do, and, therefore, I hope a treaty of pacification will ſoon be agreed on, and we have ſome reaſon to believe that a peace between this court and that of Great Britain will ſoon take place, as the matter ſeems now to be on the carpet, and couriers are daily going from hence to Vienna and Peterſburgh; and therefore we hope a ceſſation of arms will ſoon be declared in this city, which will occaſion great joy to all ranks of people."

The following anecdote of the conduct of the prince of Aſturia, ſhews clearly how much he diſapproves of the preſent meaſures of the Spaniſh cabinet: A Spaniſh nobleman, when he took leave of the prince to come, with the king's leave, to England, ſent thither by his phyſicians to drink the Bath waters, had this ſpeech made to him—"You are going to a country with whom I wiſh we were in peace, as the true intereſts of Spain demand. Let them know in England, that thoſe Spaniards who wiſh well to their country, know that our intereſts are the ſame, and that we ought not to be at war!"

*Extract of a letter from Saliſbury, Oct. 1.*

"William Beckford, Eſq; coming of age the 29th of September, gave a ſplendid ball and magnificent entertainment, at his ſeat at Fonthill, in this county, the preceding evening, to which a great number of the firſt nobility, gentry, clergy, and the mayor and corporation of this city, were invited. The company aſſembled about eight, and were firſt received in the great hall (moſt beautifully illuminated) with a fine miſcellaneous concert of muſic by the beſt performers from London, Bath, Saliſbury, &c.

"At nine, coffee, tea, negus, &c. were ſerved round to the whole company in the ſeveral apartments with great attention; and at ten the ball began, and was opened by Mr. Beckford and lady Margaret Gordon, and continued till twelve; and ſoon after (notice being given by a concerto on the organ that ſupper was upon table) the company retired into the grand dining-room and Grecian hall, where the moſt elegant entertainment, conſiſting of all kinds of delicacies, and variety of the fineſt wines, was provided that can poſſibly be conceived. After ſupper the company returned to dancing, and continued till paſt four in the morning, when ſome began to retire, and between five and ſix the whole company broke up, in number about 250.

"A great entertainment was alſo made on Saturday for all Mr. Beckford's Wiltſhire and Somerſetſhire tenants, and the inhabitants of the neighbouring town of Hindon, in two ſpacious booths erected for the purpoſe at the front of the houſe, and many hogſheads of beer were given to the populace.

"The ſame evening a paſtoral cantata, written by ſignor Tonioli, and ſet to muſic by ſignor Rauzzini, purpoſely for this occaſion, was performed, and being a moſt elegant compoſition met with univerſal applauſe.

"A charming Terzette, by ſignor Rauzzini was alſo performed; for the whole of which ſome of the firſt voices were engaged: particularly ſignor Pachiarotti, ſignor Bertoni, ſignor Rauzzini, ſignor Tenducci, ſignor Cervetto, ſignor Soderini, Miſs Gueſt, monſ. Saloman, Mr. Burton, Mr. Corfes, &c.

"The north front of the houſe, the banqueting room, the grove, and the whole lawn, near 150 yards in length, were illuminated both nights in the moſt ſplendid manner, with upwards of thirty thouſand lamps; and grand fire works, by engineers from London and Bath, were played off with great applauſe, about nine in the evening, while very large bonfires were ſeen blazing on the down at a proper diſtance from the houſe, in and about which, 'tis ſuppoſed, were aſſembled on this joyful occaſion not leſs than 10,000 people."

The following is the diſpoſition agreed upon, with reſpect to the vacant blue ribbons, at St. James's:—There are four vacant; the king has determined to preſerve one for his own family. The ſecond is to be given to lord Dartmouth, the lord privy ſeal, and brother-in-law to lord North, through whole exertions he obtains this honourable diſtinction. The third is to be beſtowed upon lord Aſhburnham, groom of the ſtole, who is ſuppoſed to owe his pretenſions to this mark of royal favour to the extent of his parliamentary influence. And the fourth, which however is not ſo decidedly and abſolutely diſpoſed of as the preceding two, is in contemplation to be preſented to lord Hillſborough, who, if he procures it will moſt undoubtedly be indebted for the honour to the kind interference of the earl of Bute.

The emperor who is a ſworn foe to ſuperſtition, in his ſuppreſſion of many Romiſh ceremonies, has acquired great applauſe: There are, however, bigots in his dominions, who have implored the divine mercy "to open his eyes and reform his heart." Theſe people cannot endure the idea of renouncing their ſacred amulets. However, they are not to be allowed to appear with them in future, about their necks: If they will wear them, they muſt wear them concealed.

The

The above superstitious people are encouraged in their bigotry, by a treatise that has appeared in favour of amulets, since their suppression: The author, with much art and ingenuity, defends the use of them, and positively imputes the saving of his own life to these kind of applications, which do not operate by physical virtue.—He is allowed to write as much as he pleases; but no external use of these *charms* is to be suffered.

Colonel de Grasse has been superseded in the command of the French squadron in the West Indies; and Monsr. de Vaudreuil has been appointed to succeed him. The latter officer is shortly to embark for the place of his destination on board the Triumphant of 80 guns; several persons of distinction are going out with him, particularly M. de Belcombe, the new governor of St. Domingo, M. de Bougari, intendant of the same island, and Mr. Faulkner, intendant of Guadaloupe. The admiral is also to take out with him a strong reinforcement in ships of war.

A Bohemian peasant, who had invented a machine for reaping corn, was lately conducted to Vienna, by the emperor's order. Two horses are harnessed, with the heads to the corn, and drag in a reversing manner the machine towards the standing corn. It throws out curved hooks for gathering and holding it, whilst scythes also advance, and cutting it, lay it in little heaps. Two horses, two men, and a boy, used it in the neighbourhood of Vienna, and it did as much work in six hours as twelve men could have done in a day. His Imperial majesty bought the peasant's freedom of his lord, gave him a farm, and stocked it, and settled a pension on him for life. Thus it has been that the ignorance of a Bohemian boor has effected, what the scientific efforts of half the societies in Europe have attempted in vain.

The army under lord Cornwallis in Virginia, according to the last returns, consisted of the 23d, 33d, 43d, 71st, 76th, and 80th queen's rangers, light infantry, two regiments of Anspachers, and Du Buy's Hessians, with Tarleton's legion. Lord Cornwallis was at Suffolk, Tarlton at Richmond, and Arnold at Portsmouth.

*A letter from Malta, Sept. 10, brought by yesterday's Holland mail.*

"The different prizes taken by the Spaniards since their landing on this island, are valued at above one million, exclusive of all military and naval stores. General Murray sent a letter, a few days ago, to the duke de Crillon, in which he thanked him for the great attention he had shewn to the different English ladies, who wished to withdraw from the island, and also offered to send him 22 Spanish and 17 French prisoners he had in the fort St. Phillippe; he likewise expressed his concern at the wound the duke had received in reconnoitering the fort, and sent him a fine Arabian horse for a present. The duke returned for answer, "that he accepted the offer respecting the prisoners, as they would only be a charge in the fort; that he would give orders, that proper care should be taken of the horse, until he received permission from the king his master, to accept a present from general Murray; and with regard to his wound, he begged that he would not blame his officers of artillery, who had done their duty; that he could be very happy to live upon terms of friendship with general Murray during the time of peace; but whilst the war lasted, he should always consider the general as an enemy, and would treat him as such, and hoped the general would do him the same honour."

*Oct. 6.*] The matter of James Grierson, Elizabeth Grierson, widow, Nathaniel Milne, Catharine Grierson, an infant, and captain Thomas Thomasson, came on before the lord chancellor, at his house in Great Ormond-street. The counsel for captain Thomasson stated the matter shortly, and informed his lordship, that they had obtained the master's report, together with Mr. Campbell's opinion respecting the legality of the marriage. The same were accordingly read, as also an affidavit of Mr. Peasley, the deputy clergyman who married the couple, and the affidavit of the servant girl of the inn who saw the marriage ceremony performed. The counsel for the captain again informed his lordship of his situation in the 96th regiment; that unless released speedily from his confinement, he might in all probability be superseded; that it was needless to repeat how sensible he was of the crime he had committed, and his willingness to submit to any order that the court might be pleased to pronounce. The lord chancellor said, that as to the confinement, he thought it a trifling punishment to the enormity of the offence, and observed, that there were still other points that had weight with him, and which he wished to consider. He therefore directed the further consideration of the business to stand over till the day of petitions, before the term at Lincoln's Inn hall.

2.] The following is a correct list of the force of the Dutch squadron, when the ships from Helvoe were joined by those from Vlie.

| Ships. | Guns. | Commanders. |
|---|---|---|
| Prince William | 76 | Capt. de Bruyn |
| Zuid Beveland | 64 | Baron de Kinkel |
| Princess Royal Fred. Sophia Wilhelmina | 56 | Admiral Van Braam, Captain Raadert |
| Grindhorst | 56 | Van Vlierden |
| Phœnix | 44 | Vanson |
| Jason | 36 | Sels |
| Bellona | 36 | Decker |
| Zephyr | 36 | Vriz |
| Thetis | 36 | Van Avezat |
| Medemblyk | 36 | Rynevelt |
| Eendragtheid | 36 | Bouricius |
| Waakzaamheid | 24 | Van Averineer |
| Bellona | 24 | Lieut. Koay |
| Expedition | 16 | Medendorp |
| Dolphin | 16 | Lierd |
| Spy | 16 | Stutzer. |
| Kemphaan | 12 | Eve |
| Warcigheid | 12 | Boesel |
| Total of ships | | —— 18 |
| Total of guns | | —— 632 |

Exclusive of these vessels which belong to the Republic, there are seven outward-bound ships belonging to the East India company, which sailed from the Texel at the same time with the above squadron, and were to keep company with it as far as the Cattegat. Their names are.

Guns.

| | Guns. | Commanders. |
|---|---|---|
| Ganges | 50 | Captain Paardekooper |
| Zeepaard | 50 | Thyſen |
| Holland | 50 | De Uries |
| Voorburg | 50 | Tim |
| Java | 50 | Tromp |
| Zeeuw | 50 | Udemans |
| Booth | 50 | Schutz |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Total of ſhips | —— | 7 |
| Total of guns | —— | 350 |
| Which added to the | —— | 632 |
| Make exactly, | —— | 989 |

But as the Prince William has been lately loſt, we muſt deduct 76 guns from the above total, which will reduce the whole to 913 guns. Hence it is clear, that if the Dutch ſhould venture to give us battle, there is every certainty, ariſing from ſuperiority in numbers, that we ſhall gain a deciſive victory; which victory may perhaps decide the great queſtion, whether we ſhall have the Dutch for friends or enemies the next campaign?

Three other ſmall veſſels or cutters, are ſaid to have lately joined the Dutch ſquadron, viz.

| | |
|---|---|
| The Dolphin | Captain Vander Linden |
| Triton | Vander Bieſt |
| Spy | Koers. |

The following very intereſting article of intelligence is received from the higheſt authority; we therefore lay it before our readers as perfectly authentic:

On the 6th inſtant an expreſs arrived at Paris from Madrid, with the following ſtate of the Spaniſh navy, when it entered the port of Cadiz: They parted company with count de Guichen the 4th of September, in the lat. of 47. 10.

| | Guns. | |
|---|---|---|
| S. S. Trinidada | 112 | very leaky, and her bowſprit ſprung. |
| El Rayo | 86 | very leaky, foremaſt ſprung. |
| El S. Gabriel | 86 | very much out of repair. |
| El. S. Venador | 70 | reported to have loſt her maſts. |
| El S. Rafael | 70 | In ſame condition. |
| El Diligente | 70 | very crazy, and in bad condition. |
| S. S. Fernandez | 70 | in good repair, but wants common docking and good caulking. |
| El Africa | 70 | ditto. |
| El Magnifique | 70 | ditto. |
| El S. Juan Baptiſte | 70 | very bad condition. |
| El Lorenzo | 70 | under jury maſts. |
| El Ange de Gardi | 70 | wants repairs, leaky. |
| El. E. Eugenio | 70 | in very bad condition. |
| El S. Leandre | 70 | common docking. |
| El Septemtrione | 70 | reported to have loſt her main-maſt. |
| El Paſquilla, | 76 | in tolerable good repair. |
| El Poder | 70 | very bad. |
| El Brillante | 70 | wants a thorough repair. |
| El Minho | 60 | fit to remain at ſea. |
| El Eſpagno | 60 | almoſt unfit for ſervice. |

The following capital ſhips will be all repaired and ready for ſea by Chriſtmas.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Blenheim | 90 | Elizabeth | 74 |
| Neptune | 90 | Magnificent | 74 |
| Cambridge | 80 | Fame | 74 |

The following new ones will be off the ſtocks in ſpring.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Atlas | 90 | Bombay Caſtle | 74 |
| Goliah | 74 | Carnatic | 74 |
| Warrior | 74 | Polyphemus | 64 |
| Ganges | 74 | | |

13.] This morning the hon. major Stanhope, brother to the earl of Harrington, arrived at his lordſhip's houſe in the Stable-yard, St. James's, from the Weſt Indies. Major Stanhope was the commanding officer at Tobago at the time of its ſurrender to the arms of the French; and as the capitulation was made without either the knowledge or concurrence of lieutenant governor Ferguſon, that gentleman has preferred a complaint againſt the major's conduct, in conſequence of which an order has been iſſued by the commander in chief for trying him by a general court martial, which will be appointed immediately.

## BIRTHS.

THE lady of John Gough, Eſq; of Petty Hall, co. Stafford, of a daughter.—The right hon. lady Bagot, of a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

AT Oſtend, capt. Roche, aged 40, to the eldeſt daughter of the late Sir George Wombwell, bart. aged 16, juſt come from Mrs. Stevenſon's boarding ſchool, with an independent fortune of 12,000l. in poſſeſſion, and as much in reverſion on the death of her mother.—At Gretna-Green, aged 38, the widow of —— Green, Eſq; and one of the daughters of Mr. Wildman, ſaleſman, in Red-Lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, to John Schreiber, ſon of Charles Schreiber, Eſq; of Enfield, aged 17, heir to a fortune of 100,000l.—Signor Zucchi, to Signora Angelica Kauffman, the celebrated hiſtorical paintreſs.—At Edmonton church, the daughter of Richard Ayton Leigh, Eſq; of Lombard-ſtreet, banker, to John Farr, Eſq; of the co. Suffolk.

## DEATHS.

Lieutenant Joſeph Harrington, of the wounds he received in the engagement with the Dutch, on board his majeſty's ſhip the Fortitude.—At Lynn, the rev. Sam. Beatniffe, he had been curate and rector of Gaywood 53 years.—Of the ſmall-pox, Mrs. Hill, wife of Mr. Hill, of the Hale at Heydon. She had been twice inoculated, the laſt time about twelve years ago.—In St. John's-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, Thomas Theobridge, who had by his wife 36 children, all born alive, 12 of whom are now living.—At Gourton, in the pariſh of Laſſwade, Catherine Hales, aged 108 years and 8 months.—At Clifton, near Aſhburn, a man at the advanced age of 115, who lived a kind of recluſe life in a cottage by himſelf, and was viſited and chiefly ſupported under the idea of a ſequeſtered hermit.—The right hon. Wm. earl of Panmure, of the kingdom of Ireland, col. of the Scotch Grays, and repreſentative in parliament for the county of Forfar, in Scotland.—At Vintners, near Maidſtone, Henry Champneys, Eſq; in the 81ſt year of his age. He was the only male ſurvivor of that ancient family, which firſt came over with William the Conqueror.—In Vere-ſtreet, aged 82, Geo. Fitzgerald, Eſq; uncle to lord and lady Kingſborough, and colonel of a corps of volunteers in Ireland.—At the ſeat of his uncle, Joſeph Letch, Eſq; at South-End, near Dagenham, Dr. John Letch, F. R. S.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Cork, September 20.*

THE Fly, capt. Hogan, from Liverpool to Limerick, was taken off the Tuſker Rock, by a lugger privateer of 18 ſix pounders and 140 men, belonging to Duakirk, commanded by Patrick Dowling, and ranſomed for 150 guineas.

*Sept.* 24. The Eagle privateer of L'Orient, carrying 28 twenty four pounders on her main deck, 4 eighteen pounders on her forecaſtle, and 10 twelve pounders on her quarter deck, burthen about 600 tons, and 350 men, on the 9th of Sept. took the ſloop Picton Caſtle, Michael Campbell, maſter, in lat. 56. 21. North, and long. 13. 30. bound from Londonderry to Norway. She ſailed from Londonderry the 8th of Sept. and was ſent for L'Orient, but on the 18th inſt. was retaken by his majeſty's ſhip Eurydice, captain Wilſon, Old Head of Kinſale, bearing N. E. diſtance 30 leagues, and ſent into Kinſale.

Laſt Saturday, being the anniverſary of his majeſty's coronation, the troops marched to the grand parade, where they were reviewed by Sir John Irwine, and the other general officers; after which, they fired a feu de joye, in honour of the day.

*Oct.* 1. Yeſterday the following troops of cavalry arrived in this city, viz. The Bandon cavalry, Sampſon Stawell, Eſq; colonel; the Doneraile rangers, right hon. lord Doneraile, colonel; the Duhallow rangers, the hon. ——— Percival, colonel; the Imikilly horſe, Edward Roche, Eſq; colonel; the Kilworth volunteers, John Hyde, Eſq; major; and the Glanmire union, Henry Mannix, Eſq; colonel. They were received on the grand parade by the Cork union and the Cork cavalry, where they got billets; and this morning they, together with the True Blue light dragoons, Blackpool and Cork cavalry, marched to Blarney, where they were exerciſed by col. Stawell, preparatory to the review.

*Oct.* 15. Saturday his majeſty's frigates Monſieur, captain Phipps, and Minerva capt. Packenham, arrived at Cove, and brought in two very fine privateers, which they took to the weſtward of Cape Clear; one of them is called the Hercules, of Boſton, carrying twenty long twelves and 6 ſix pounders; the other the Jaſon, of Salem, 22 twelves and 8 ſix pounders; they had been ſix weeks from America and took nothing.

*Limerick, Sept.* 24. Laſt Friday Edmund Flyn was tried in the city court before Mr. baron Power and a reſpectable jury, for entering a houſe at Pennywell in company with ſix others, and forcibly taking a woman from her huſband, who came to town that day to do ſome buſineſs, who they knocked down and cut, and though the woman was with child, took her to the ramparts near John's-gate, and the ſeven men, with a drawn ſword over her head, treated her in a manner too inhuman and too ſhocking to relate. Flyn was found guilty on the cleareſt evidence, and was brought up to court on Saturday morning, when Mr. baron Power exhorted him moſt affectingly to prepare for eternity, expatiated on the enormity of his crime, and paſſed ſentence of death on him, to be hanged next Saturday. Flyn is only 27 years of age.

*Oct.* 1. Laſt Saturday Mary Walſh for the murder of her huſband, and Ed. Flyn for burglary and forcibly carrying away Catherine Kennedy, were executed at Gallows-green; they confeſſed their guilt, and behaved in a very penitent and reſigned manner.

*Waterford, Sept.* 22. Waterford may juſtly boaſt of being the firſt city in this kingdom that has raiſed a body of men to act in garriſon in caſe of an invaſion, or any other emergency that may call the army and volunteers into the field. The corps now raiſing will conſiſt of five companies; the uniform is to be a plain blue coat with gilt buttons, buff waiſtcoat and breeches; and to be named the Waterford Loyal Fencible Men. They are to receive their arms on Tueſday next, at which time the officers will be choſen. Happy are we that there are citizens amongſt us no leſs anxious to preſerve the dignity of the city arms, than their anceſtors were to acquire them.

*Galway, Sept.* 27. Yeſterday was committed to the co. jail, by Thomas Browne and Cæſar French, Eſqrs. on the information of Michael Quin, that on the afternoon of Sunday the 23d of Sept. inſt. returning from a farm of his maſter's, in the co. Mayo, with ten cars and horſes, and other articles to the value of 50l. he was attacked on the high road, near Clare, in the co. Mayo, and forcibly and felonioufly robbed of the above cars and horſes, by George Robert Fitzgerald, of Rockfield, in the co. of Mayo, Eſq; and his gang and aſſociates, of which ſaid party, John Hamilton, David Shawly, John Scott, John Pring, Henry Conway, Joſeph Clerk, and Mathew Redington, now priſoners in the above jail, were principally concerned in the aforeſaid robbery; and the ſaid Michael Quin, the informant, making affidavit before us, that he dare not attempt conveying them to Caſtlebar jail, as he verily believed, that any party that would go there would be waylaid and murdered, and the priſoners reſcued from them by ſaid George Robert Fitzgerald, or ſome other, of his party; having forcibly taken away Hugh Concannon, John Kelly, Patrick Laugh, Thady Mannion, and Patrick Mannion, on the aforeſaid day, and them or either of them have not ſince been heard of, ſave only the ſaid informant heard, and therefore verily believes, that ſaid Hugh Concannon has been murdered by ſaid George Robert Fitzgerald, or ſome one of his gang.

*Oct.* 11. Laſt week ended the fair of Ballinaſloe, being the beſt known for many years, for the ſale of ſheep and horned cattle.

*Sligo, Sept.* 28. We are ſorry to be informed that on Sunday laſt, in the equinoctial ſtorm, the brig Eleanor, of this port, captain Bell, was unfortunately driven aſhore at Polliheeny, on the Tireragh coaſt, about 24 miles weſtward of this town, and her bottom ſo much damaged by beating againſt the rocks, that it remains doubtful whether ſhe can be got off. She is loaded with kelp, which ſhe had taken in at this place, and we hear, was bound for Liverpool, whither ſhe had been ready to ſail for ſome days before, but was unluckily detained by contrary winds. Happily none of the crew were loſt.

Laſt Wedneſday a poor woman in a dropſy was tapped, when the amazing quantity of thirty-four quarts of water was extracted from her.

*** *Dublin News, and Liſts, in our next.*

THE

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For NOVEMBER, 1781.

*Memoirs of George Robert Fitzgerald, Esq; with a striking Likeness of that Gentleman.*

THE following is a slight sketch of Mr. Fitzgerald's life, in which, if we find nothing worthy of imitation, yet the necessity of correcting and regulating our passions may be pointed out.

Mr. Fitzgerald is descended from the Fitzgeralds of the county Mayo, a collateral branch of the Leinster family. His mother, maid of honour to the princess Amelia, is sister to the bishop of Derry, earl of Bristol. As he was born to a considerable property, and designed to move in no professional line, he received a suitable education, spending the most part of his juvenile days in hunting and other country amusements, except cock fighting, to which we will do him the justice to say we never heard of his attachment.—— While his reason and judgment were thus left in a manner uncultivated, every passion had a full indulgence; and yet, in the end, his sensibility and goodnature rose superior; as the chace gave him frequent opportunities of beholding the distresses of his father's tenantry, he never failed to carry up their complaints, relieve their distresses, or indulge their reasonable requests with whatever lay in his power.

As he had made some progress in Classical learning, to finish his education, it was determined that he should visit the continent, which he accordingly did, with a greater portion of cash than prudence; of the former of which he was so lavish, that many letters from the father, filled with maxims of the latter, fell to the lot of our hero. His impetuosity of temper, nice sense of honour, and the irregularities of his appetites, drew him here into many *imminent hair-breadth deadly 'scapes*, from which his personal courage only could extricate him.

At length it was determined that he should return to his native kingdom, and having landed in Dublin, he drew the eye of the public by wearing an uncommon muff, which fell from his chin to his toes.

His first wife was a sister of the present Mr. Conolly, who brought him, it is said, thirty thousand pounds fortune; by her he had a daughter, who at present lives with lady Louisa Conolly; and who, it is said, much resembles her father in person. It is but justice to say, that he treated this lady, when living, with uncommon tenderness, and her memory with that affection, which a heart insensible to worth could never feel. The many apparently advantageous matrimonial overtures he rejected since her decease, is, in some degree, a proof, until he at length met with one whose disposition and virtues resembled those he lamented.

We cannot ascertain the fortune his present lady brought him, but certain it

is, that the hope of procuring a suitable and competent settlement for her was the cause of his late transactions in Mayo, transactions that were carrid on, and supported with resolutions that could only be supposed to originate from a species of despair. As the following letter contains an account of the late and last expedition to the county of Mayo, * (wrote by a gentleman of that neighbourhood) we shall lay it before our readers.

"Every body has heard of the late daring attempts in this county, to oppose the execution of the laws, and to disturb the public peace and security of the kingdom. In consequence of which, a representation being made by the Lord Chancellor to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that the civil power was not adequate to the protection of the country; and that the insurgent, Fitzgerald, had thrown up works which were impregnable, but by cannon, a detachment from the troops on Dublin duty, consisting of fifty cavalry, one hundred and fifty infantry, and thirty-five artillery, with two howitzers and two six-pounders, was ordered on this service, the command of which devolved on Major Longfield, the officers commanding the first and fourth regiments of horse, who were seniors to the major, being, as we are informed, indisposed.—On the 24th of September, the troops marched from the royal parade, and on the 2d of October, arrived at Castlebar. During the whole of this march, the disposition made by the major evinced marks of a very superior military genius, and afforded to the officers and men under his command, the most flattering assurances of success.—But Fitzgerald, from his scouts, having learned the strength of the army, and well knowing the personal bravery and conduct of its commander, thought proper to make a precipitate retreat in the night, having first spiked his cannon, and carried off his stores. We are happy to assure our readers, from the very best authority, that no irregularity happened during the whole of this expedition, as the major had formed his line of march with such critical military exactness, and the officers under him were so alert in the execution of every order, that no soldiers, had they been so inclined, could have possibly straggled from the main body.

"We have the satisfaction to be able to add to this short sketch of an affair, which has made so great a noise, that the insurgent, finding himself unable any longer to keep himself concealed in the country, went to Dublin, in hopes of effecting his escape by sea, but fortunately for society, has been apprehended, and is now lodged in the New Gaol, from whence we imagine he will not be so likely to break, as he lately did from the gaol of Castlebar."

NOTE.

* Under the command of major Mountford Longfield of the Carbiniers.

Mr. Fitzgerald is about thirty-two years of age, rather low, with a keen, penetrating, indignant eye; affable, easy in conversation, and extremely well bred; in courage, though not always consistent, yet, as a considerable portion of it falls to his share, it is no wonder that he is the favourite of the fair, who are his advocates in general on every occasion; and who, as the Spectator observes,—esteem courage in man, as man esteems virtue in them.—

As government, the evening before he was taken, had signed a proclamation for that purpose, offering three hundred pounds to whomsoever should apprehend him, Mr. Hall, the town-major, from his activity, became entitled to that sum, on which he received a challenge from a Mr. Fenton, who was tried on the charge at the commission of Oyer and Terminer, and acquitted; as it appeared in evidence, that the letter was left at Daly's chocolate-house, and was written by some incendiary, no proof whatever appearing that it was Mr. Fenton's hand-writing, or that he was any ways concerned in sending or fabricating the same.

As the subject of our memoirs is at present emerging from a dangerous fever, which, it is probable, the agitation of his spirits brought on, it is hoped that a more placid train of ideas will succeed, the resentment of his father subside, and a happy reconciliation ensue.

*Memoirs of Mrs. O'Malley.*

PRIVATE character we consider as private property; but as the commission, or supposed commission, of an enormous crime, from custom, makes it public, we shall only then plead prescription for giving the out-lines of Mrs. O'Malley's, which the reader may fill up agreeably to his own feelings and conjectures, declaring that herein we would only wish to gratify curiosity, which we suppose, on this occasion, is not a little excited.

Mrs. O'Malley is the daughter of a Mr. M'G—gh, lately a considerable merchant in Newry, who, from a great degree of credit and apparent wealth, not long since took the *benefit* of the act of bankruptcy—We cannot, nor do we believe

lieve it is very material, to fix the precise time of her birth, but certain it is, that Venus smiled propitious on it.—When her charms began a little to expand, she drew all the fond attention of her parents, and though she had a brother, and a sister that is now married to a Mr. C—g, yet she was treated with all the tenderness of an only child, particularly by the mother, whose affections were so wrapped up in her, that she appeared necessary to her existence—

This, by no means, was a happy circumstance for Miss, as the delicacy of her frame (though not unhealthy) placed her entirely under the instruction of her mother, who does not appear, either from nature or education, to have been happily designed

To teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour fresh instructions o'er the mind, &c.

In fine, not to multiply words, we shall only observe, that Mrs. O'M—y's years, previous to her marriage, were wholly employed in dressing a jointed baby—consulting her glass—preparing cosmetics—reading novels, romances, &c.—which last species of amusement employed so many of her hours, that her beauty, not to mention her health, (which was in comparison of small consideration) for some time suffered by it——The late letters, which the public have seen addressed to her from Lothario are a proof of this assertion—as we are assured that the extravagant expressions in them were congenial to her sentiments—We do not find, however, that she is attached to gaming,—and yet with all these qualifications, so necessary to form the woman of fashion—we are told that she does not move easily in that circle,—as there is a certain degree of *false modesty*,—under which she labours, unless her late trial has divested her of it ——To return, scarcely had her charms gained their meridian, when crowds of lovers paid their addresses to her;—this exceedingly flattered her vanity,—which increased with her beauty,—and which, at length, appeared to be her ruling passion.—As her mother was her confidant in all her amours, the worthy matron advised her to smile on all alike,—but to consider seriously of none, unless a title or settlement offered.—Captain B——n, therefore, on account of the latter, promised to be the happy man, and a day was accordingly fixed for their nuptials, and the wedding cloaths bought; but as the connexion that was soon to take place, gave our lover a more familiar opportunity of visiting his mistress than heretofore, we cannot pretend to say whether he saw any thing in her conduct that gave him reason to change his resolutions, but certain it is, that business, or pretence of business, having led him to a neighbouring town, he there found a lady more congenial to his sentiments, who, after a proper time, gave him her hand; and, from their subsequent felicity, we may venture to say, her heart.—This disagreeable intelligence soon reached the ears of the disappointed fair—she swooned, tore her hair, beat her breast, and would have rushed on fate, had she not been closely watched; and what increased her distress was, the general joy that prevailed through the town of Newry on the occasion, that gave rise to her sorrow; especially by the captain's company, which then lay there, who fired three vollies, and the officers spent the night in festivity. To soothe her under these afflictions, her indulgent parents proposed immediately to hurry her to town, where, not long after her arrival, she appeared in her intended wedding suit at the New Gardens, followed by a train of admirers, amongst whom was the D. of L—, (who declared that her name was the only inelegance about her) and Mr. O'M—y, who, on first sight, fell a victim to her charms; and discovering the terms on which she was to be obtained, freely offered them: but scarce was the honey moon over, when he had cause to repent his bargain; her indifference for him, instead of abating, rather encreased his love for her, which arose to such a degree, that the management of his affairs fell entirely under her direction. All her desires, as far as his fortune or power would permit, were gratified; nor would he suffer, if in his power, "*the breath of heaven to visit her face too roughly.*"—

Mrs. O'M—y is now about twenty-one years of age, elegantly formed, with pale auburn hair, blue melting eyes, and a neck so happily formed, that coldness burns at the view.

She has one son by her late husband, an infant now under the care of his friends. Her jointure is 300l. a year; but, as we have already said, that vanity is her ruling passion, her present lover, in all probability, will hereafter have occasion to exclaim with the past:

*Mutatesque deos flebit, et aspera*
*Nigris æquora ventis*
*Emirabitur insolens!*
*Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea,*
*Qui semper vacuam, semper amabilem*
*Sperat, nescius aurae*
*Fallacis miserie, &c.*

*Memoirs of Mrs. Lonergan, late O'Flaherty.*

ON the principles which gave birth to the foregoing detail, we beg leave to adjoin the following short account of Mrs. Lonergan, who is descended from the Burkes, a family that heretofore claimed a genteel distinction in the county of Clare, unless we except the action of her brother, M—— B——, Esq. in the Phœnix Park *, which will not be remembered for the feelings that urged it. Mrs. Lonergan received an education rather fashionable than virtuous: As her personal charms were not numerous, the defect was attempted to be compensated rather from dress than sentiment; and the graces for which she is admired, are rather studied than natural. Mr. Drew, an elderly gentleman, paid his addresses to her before she arrived to eighteen years, and was so happy, as he fondly supposed, to succeed. However, as *love* refused to be present on the occasion, *Plutus* finished the bargain, and five hundred pounds per annum, and the reversion of a considerable property, was esteemed a compensation on his side, for youth; and gratitude on her's, for love, which will be always found an indifferent substitute for that passion. However, he survived this act of indiscretion but a short time, dying suddenly, not without suspicion *now* of having been poisoned.

After having remained a widow the space that fashionable decency prescribes, she again entered on the nuptial state with Mr. O'Flaherty, a gentleman every way worthy of her hand: The recital of whose conjugal social virtues, and personal endowments, would tend very much to heighten the enormity of a crime, the which we would only wish to leave to the impartial examination of justice, and the decision of the law. By Mr. O'Flaherty she had ten children, who already promise, from their conduct, to wipe off the stain which prejudice, or future malevolence would affix to their name. It is certain, that she was married to Mr. Lonergan, but at what period, has not yet come to our knowledge; but probably not more than a year. It may appear somewhat extraordinary, that the late captain Donnellan, executed in England, for poisoning Sir T. Boughton, was her relation; and that Mr. O'Malley, who died lately in the Four-cours, on suspicion of poison, and the late Mr. O'Flaherty, were connected by consanguinity; and it is almost needless to observe, that the death of her three husbands is generally attributed to her.

She is now about forty-two years of age, admired for the elegance of her person and a fine set of teeth; she is rather low, of a serious and religious cast, which she imbibed from Methodism, with the tenets of which her mother, now a venerable old lady, is strongly tinctured.

NOTE.

* Mr. R——n, in an affair of honour with Mr. W—ll, where Mr. B—, as second, it is said, did not behave with that propriety which honour should dictate, as Mr. W—ll fell, it is asserted, through his directing the position of Mr. R——n's pistol.

*A frightful Picture of the Effects of Superstition and Ecclesiastical Tyranny.*

IN 1323, "Richard Ledrede, bishop of Offory, cited dame Alice Ketyll to answer for her heretical opinions, and forced her to appear in person before him; and being examined for sorcery, it was found, that she had used it. Among other instances this was discovered, that a certain spirit (Dæmon Incubus) called Robin Artysson, lay with her, and that she offered nine red cocks at a certain stone bridge where four highways met; also, that she swept the streets of Kilkenny with beesoms, between complin and corsew; and in sweeping the filth towards the house of William Utlaw her son, she was heard to wish by way of conjuring—"Let all the wealth of Kilkenny flow to this house."

"The accomplices of this Alice, in these wretched practices, were Penel of Meth, and Basilia the daughter of this Penel. Alice was found guilty, and fined by the bishop, and forced to abjure her sorcery and witchcraft; but being again convicted of the same practices, she made her escape with the said Basilia; but Penel was burnt at Kilkenny, and at her death declared, that William abovesaid deserved death as well as she, and that for a year and a day he wore the devil's girdle about his bare body."

"Hereupon the said bishop ordered William to be apprehended and imprisoned in the castle of Kilkenny for eight or nine weeks; and gave orders, that two men should attend him, but that they should not eat or drink with him, and that they should not speak to him above once a day. At length he was set at liberty by the help of the lord Arnold Poer, seneschal of the county of Kilkenny, and he gave a great sum of money to the said Arnold to imprison the bishop; accordingly he kept the bishop in prison about three months."

"Among the goods of Alice, they found a wafer (hostia) with the devil's name upon it, and a certain box of ointment,

ment, with which she used to daub a certain piece of wood, called a cowltree, after which she and her accomplices rid upon it round the world, without hurt or hindrance. These things being notorious, Alice was cited again to appear at Dublin before the dean of St. Patrick's, having some hopes of favour given her. She made her appearance and demanded a day to answer, having given sufficient bail as was thought; but she appeared not, for by the advice of her son and others unknown, she hid herself in a certain village until the wind would serve for England, and then she sailed over; but it is not known whither she went."

"William Utlaw being found on the trial and confession of Penel (who was condemned to be burnt) to have been consenting to his mother in her sorcery and witchcraft, the bishop caused him to be arrested by the king's writ, and put in prison; yet he was set at liberty again by the intercession of the lords, upon condition, that he should cover St. Mary's church in Kilkenny with lead, and do other acts of charity within a certain day; and that if he did not perform them punctually, he should be in the same state as when first taken by the king's writ."

*Two curious Notices.*

*Corporation of Irishtown, 15th December, 1557.*

BY an order of the court made by the Portrieve, Burgesses and Commons of Irishtown, the 7th of January 1537, it was ordered, that the following prices should be paid within the said Corporation, for making the underneath particulars, viz.

A quilted dublet with a new fashioned bellire to be cut, to be made for one shiling sterling.

The pair * of gally eneshes to be made for eight-pence.

The pair of new fashioned close hose, sixpence.

The woman's Irish coat, double-seamed, being not wrought with silk, seven pence.

Every unce of silk to be wrought upon a woman's coat for nine pence.

The offender to forfeit two shillings.

Anno 1564. This year happened the great flood, when divers men and women were drowned, and St. John's bridge and castle fell down.

Anno 1564. A bye law in the corporation of Irishtown: that no inhabitant dwelling within the Mitre land, being a free-man or woman, wear no apparel but after the English fashion; nor no woman wear caps upon pain of forfeiture; and that every burgess shall go in his cloak, excepting W. Dullany, Teig Lowry, R. Wale.

*At a Doer hundred held the 8th of January, 1579.*

IT is enacted by the assent of the Portrieve, Burgesses and Commons, that whereas great inconveniencies have happened, and waste and scarcity of vittles, to the great impoverishment of many of this corporation; who though their abilitie could not afford the like charge, yet pride and comparison, who should make the greatest cheer at churching of women after child bed, hath been the utter undoing of many, as we daily see. For to avoid the like gross enormity and harm, be it enacted, that no man or woman shall come hereafter to any christening of children, or churching of women brought a bed, but the gossobs for the time being, fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, upon pain of forty shillings, Irish; to be levied and taken of the owner of the house, so making the feast toties quoties; to be divided, one half to the portrieve and spie. And it shall be lawful for any that spieth such men and women coming from the feast, to take away their hats or rolls and mantles, and the same to forfeit; and to take away the midwife's roll and mantle, that goeth to warn the people. And the parish priest shall have none in his company but his clerk.

Serjeants appointed to execute this statute,

Thomas Poore, Rowry Dooly.

*The Agreeable Interview. A Story founded on Fact.*

BELMOUR, the gay, the lively Belmour, is well known in most of the elegant circles in this metropolis, as well as in Bath, and the other polite watering places. He plumes himself upon being the complete *beau garcon*, and having had more lucky adventures in the female world upon his hands than any of his acquaintances. He has more than once dropt a night-cap in the front box at the playhouse, to signify his intrigue for the evening, and has appeared *en papillots* under the window of a celebrated toast at six in the morning, to intimate to any passenger, that, according to Polydore--"Rest would have been his foe, he had revelled in her arms."

Notwithstanding Belmour often threw out false signals, and like a *Paris Gazette*, published victories he had never gained, he sometimes

N O T E.

* Gall-enech is the Englishman's shirt.

sometimes came to action, and knew how to acquit himself like an experienced officer.

Belinda was a young lady just come of age, with a small fortune, that would not command either a carriage or a coronet. She had had many suitors upon the most honourable terms; but when her expectancies came to be scrutinized, they one by one dropt off, and at length reduced her to despair.

Belinda possessed beauty, wit, and sentiment—but they weighed little in the scale of matrimony, against wealth and interest.

Captain (that is Lieutenant) Flutter of the first regiment of ———, had paid his addresses to her for upwards of three months; he sighed at her feet; sung her sonnets, which he said he had written; accompanied Belinda in her airs upon the German flute; and all their acquaintance concluded the match was settled. But, alas! the nominal captain had a majority in view, and he found that her fortune, according to the present low price of stocks could not purchase it.

The captain having made this discovery, left the field to Sir Harry Cogdie, poor Sir Harry had just met with a severe stroke at the hazard table, and no other resource was left him but simple matrimony. Belinda had attracted his attention at the opera, and he found means to make an acquaintance with her, by presenting a glove, which she almost accidentally dropt. This acquaintance was improved into an intimacy, that soon bespoke the nuptial day not far distant. The ring was bought, the wedding dinner ordered—but upon inquiry the debts of honour were fifteen hundred, and poor Belinda's fortune did not, as it was settled by the Bulls and Bears in the Alley, amount to half the sum.

This second disappointment grieved her more than the former; but her spirits were soon recruited, by receiving the addresses of the Rev. Mr. Artless,

Mr. Artless was a gentleman, who had preached himself into great renown with the fair sex; it is true his audience of that gender, usually consisted of antiquated dames old enough to be his grandmother, or crying paupers not worth a groat. Belinda had in his opinion every attraction—but too late he found the great object of his wishes was in one point deficient. Mr. Artless had unfortunately negociated some notes, that did not prove of the most valid kind; it was very necessary they should be taken up in time, and Belinda's fortune was not sufficient to accomplish the design. Mr. Artless, therefore, judged it prudent to decamp for the continent, and once more left the unhappy fair in the greatest distress.

It was at this favourable period to Belmour's designs, that he met with Belinda—disappointment racking her mind, and almost despair staring her in the face, she resolved to yield to the first man who made her a genteel offer. In resolving this, she had not lost sight of matrimony, though she was almost sickened by the idea.

Belmour was introduced the last Ranelagh season to her, and an acquaintance ensued. In one of his visits he urged his suit so forcibly, that she listened to him with uncommon attention. He depicted the avarice of the army, the treachery of men of rank, and the turpitude of some, whose function should render them immaculate, in such glowing colours, as recalled so many recent portraits to her memory, who were utterly disgusting, that he disarmed her fortitude, he undermined her virtue, and she too easily fell a prey to prevailing sophistry, of which he was a complete master.

However, we must do Belmour the justice to own, that he has in every other respect, except of taking advantage of an unguarded moment, behaved to her like a man of honour; and, though he has not consented to accomplish the conjugal vow, they live upon such agreeable terms, and so great a harmony and good understanding subsists between them, that very few, except their intimate acquaintance, can discriminate whether Hymen has lighted his torch at the connubial altar, or whether they have only sacrificed at that of the Cyprian goddess.

### *The British Theatre.*

ACCOUNT of the new Comedy, called *Duplicity*, performed the first time at the Theatre-Royal in Covent-Garden, on Saturday evening, October 13th.

*Characters.*

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|---|---|
| Sir Hornet Armstrong | *Mr. Wilson.* |
| Sir Harry Portland, nephew to Sir Hornet | *Mr. Lewis.* |
| Mr. Osborne | *Mr. Henderson.* |
| 'Squire Turnbull | *Mr. Lee Lewis.* |
| Mr. Vandervelt, guardian to Clara | *Mr. Wewitzer.* |
| Timid | *Mr. Edwin.* |
| Scrip | *Mr. Stevens,* |
| Clara | *Miss Younge.* |
| Melissa, sister to Sir Harry | *Mrs. Inchbald,* |
| Miss Turnbull | *Mrs. Wilson.* |
| Mrs. Trip | *Mrs. Pitt.* |

The piece opens at Sir Harry Portland's house by the entrance of Clara and Melissa.

Clara

Clara congratulates Meliſſa on her approaching nuptials with Oſborne, and in the courſe of their converſation Meliſſa relates the commencement of the friendſhip between him and Sir Harry. Towards the end of the ſcene, Sir Harry's paſſion for play is ſlightly touched by Clara, who expreſſes ſome apprehenſion of his being the dupe of artifice on the part of his friend Oſborne.

Sir Harry and Mr. Oſborne enter, and a lively dialogue enſues, in which the character of Mr. Vandervelt, Clara's guardian, is expoſed to view. This old gentleman, by contemplating on the inſtances of longevity recorded in the perſons of Old Par, Henry Jenkins, and others, has, it ſeems, been happy enough to perſuade himſelf that ſixty-ſeven is an early period of life, and in conſequence of this notion, is in love with his ward. From this ſubject Clara digreſſes to Sir Hornet Armſtrong, whom ſhe had ſeen in the Rooms at Bath. Sir Hornet is likewiſe a peculiar character, but quite in a different line from Vandervelt. The diſcourſe is interrupted by the entrance of a ſervant, who brings a letter, arrived by poſt, from Sir Hornet, the purport of which is to announce the coming of 'Squire Turnbull and his ſiſter to town; and in which Miſs Turnbull is repreſented as a miracle of wit and beauty. Sir Hornet adds, in his letter, that he had began an Hymeneal treaty with her brother, on the part of Sir Harry, for Miſs Turnbull; and that he is himſelf coming to town immediately for the completion of the affair. From Oſborne's deſcription the company recollect Miſs Turnbull, who is the very reverſe of the repreſentation of Sir Hornet, and are at a loſs what to make of the letter. The ladies take their leave.

The friends now diſcourſe concerning the ladies in an animated and ſenſible manner, and then their diſcourſe turns to gaming. Oſborne praiſes it, but in a manner that has not the appearance of ſincerity. Sir Harry is ſerious, and the dialogue gradually riſes till the ſtrongeſt appearances of diſtreſs and vexation are ſeen in Sir Harry, on account of the loſſes he has met with at play. Oſborne adviſes him to make another trial, and they agree to meet for that purpoſe, after which Oſborne goes out. Sir Harry remains, and ſpeaks a ſoliloquy ſtrongly expreſſive of perplexity and ſelf degradation.

In the next ſcene, Timid and Oſborne appear. Timid, who is Sir Harry's ſteward, conſults about ſupplying him with caſh: it is diſcovered that Oſborne has (underhand) ſent vaſt ſums to Sir Harry in the names of Jews, and Timid being perſuaded that he diſtreſſes Sir Harry only for the purpoſe of reforming him, the act concludes with their ſettling the method of ſupplying him with another ten thouſand.

Sir Harry and Meliſſa begin the ſecond act by expreſſing their embarraſſment at the arrival of Miſs Turnbull and her brother. Miſs Turnbull comes in, and a ridiculous kind of ſurpriſe takes place on both ſides, which is increaſed by the entrance of the 'Squire himſelf. Sir Harry and Meliſſa go off, after informing the 'Squire, that the matrimonial union projected by Sir Hornet is impoſſible. The 'Squire and his ſiſter remain, and don't ſeem to underſtand the buſineſs, yet apparently think every thing goes on as it ought to do.

The ſcene changes to Vandervelt's houſe. The old man enters, and reaſons upon the abſurdity of his paſſion for Clara. Clara appears, and a curious love ſcene enſues. Vandervelt being called out, and Clara, being acquainted that Mrs. Trip is below, orders her up; and is informed by her of Mr. Oſborne's perfidy. She is exceedingly alarmed for Sir Harry.

The third act begins by a converſation between Sir Harry, Vandervelt, and Meliſſa, concerning his future happineſs with Miſs Turnbull. A love ſcene is acted by Sir Harry and Clara, under the aſſumed character of Miſs Turnbull. Vandervelt's diſtreſs and embarraſſment at the ardour of Sir Harry in his feigned addreſſes, is comical and diverting.

They go off, and the ſcene changes to the hall in Sir Harry's houſe. Sir Hornet and ſervant enter as juſt arrived. Timid enters, accompanied by Scrip the broker, who had ſold Meliſſa's fortune out of the ſtocks, and brought the caſh. Scrip is going off, but obſerving Sir Hornet accoſt Timid, he ſtays to liſten, and upon Sir Hornet's enquiring "what news," ſteps up, and expreſſes his diſtreſs for want of bad news, "as any great national calamity would exactly cloſe his accounts." After a little converſation Sir Hornet becoming angry, drives him out. He then addreſſes himſelf to Timid, and a laughable converſation enſues concerning Miſs Turnbull. Timid goes off and Clara enters. Sir Hornet addreſſes her as Miſs Turnbull. She perceives his miſtake, but is reſolved to encourage it. They diſcourſe concerning his Harry, and ſhe goes out. Vandervelt enters on the other ſide, and Sir Hornet and he meet with ſurprize, and recollect each other. Their converſation is about age, and a very diverting ſcene follows, which conſiſts chiefly of Vandervelt's exhibition of a liſt of his worthies,

as he calls thoſe men who have been celebrated for the length of their lives.

Sir Harry enters extremely agitated at the beginning of the fourth act, as from play. A ſervant enters, and delivers a letter explaining the perfidy of Oſborne, and immediately after Oſborne enters. They have ſome altercation, but the firmneſs and appearance of conſcious innocence in Oſborne convince Sir Harry that he was wrong. He begs pardon—they are reconciled. Oſborne goes out, and Meliſſa entering, delivers her fortune to Sir Harry to give to Oſborne on the day of marriage. She goes out, and Sir Harry now left alone, gives way to his feelings in a moſt ſtrong and forcible ſoliloquy againſt the vice of gambling: yet he loſes this fortune as well as his own.

He goes off, and the ſcene changes to another apartment. Clara and Meliſſa appear perſecuted by the addreſſes of 'Squire Turnbull, whom at length they get rid of. The ladies go out, and after a ſhort converſation the 'Squire diſappears. Sir Harry enters, and, ſoon after, Sir Hornet, Vandervelt, and Clara. Sir Hornet and Sir Harry diſagree on account of the Turnbull buſineſs, and Sir Harry retires. However, in the next ſcene, the error is cleared up, by which Sir Hornet had all along taken Clara for Miſs Turnbull. The 'Squire much againſt the inclinations of his ſiſter, reſolves to quit London immediately.

The opening of the fifth act diſcovers Sir Harry in a penſive poſture in his library, attended by Timid. The diſtraction of Sir Harry's mind is admirably delineated, and the faithful old ſteward is very affecting.

Timid goes off, and Sir Harry departs to Oſborne's houſe to make his laſt deſperate effort. Sir Hornet, Vandervelt, and Clara, enter laughing at the Turnbull miſtake; but their mirth is ſuddenly interrupted by the entrance of Timid, pale, wild, and affrighted. His ſituation and half words create the moſt painful apprehenſions in the auditors.—At length he declares the certainty of Sir Harry's abſolute ruin, the treachery of Oſborne, and his fear of conſequences, as Sir Harry took his piſtols with him. The company go out in haſte, to repair to the ſcene of action.

The ſcene changes to Oſborne's houſe, Sir Harry enters from an inner room in the utmoſt diſtraction, followed by Oſborne with a brace of piſtols he had wreſted from him.—The agitation of Sir Harry, and the cool, keen, and poignant reproaches of Oſborne, produced an effect that cannot be deſcribed. Sir Hornet enters, in a rage, followed by Clara, Vandervelt, and Timid. He reproaches him with his perfidiouſneſs. Oſborne avows it all in the moſt aggravated manner.—Surpriſe, horror, and deteſtation fill the minds of the company, and Sir Harry exclaims, "Are you a man? Dare you give me ſatisfaction?"—"I'll give it you inſtantly," replied Oſborne. Sir Harry offers to go, but Oſborne ſeizing his arm, throws off the maſk of contempt and anger, and with the accents and expreſſions of the moſt tender friendſhip, points to a caſket in which the property Sir Harry had loſt was depoſited. "There (ſays he) there is your revenge; take it; remember your former folly, and be happy."

Univerſal joy is the conſequence of this happy cataſtrophe. Meliſſa enters and embraces her brother. Clara is united to Sir Harry, and Oſborne is rewarded by the poſſeſſion of the ſiſter of his friend.

This piece, which is the firſt production of Mr. Holcroft of Drury-lane Theatre, was received with general applauſe, and continues in poſſeſſion of the ſtage.

## *Iriſh Theatrical Intelligence.*

### *Theatre-Royal, Crow-ſtreet.*

SO many odd performances having been exhibited at this Theatre ſince the government play the 22d September, it is no eaſy matter to aſcertain that play which opened the ſeaſon; the performance however, continuing regularly ſince the 29th of October, when the tragedy of Venice Preſerved was repreſented, that night may be conſidered as the firſt.

Whatever the merit of Mr. Crawford, who generally plays the firſt character, and the reſt of his company may be, the town has not, as yet, done it much juſtice, as the receipts of the houſe have been little more than ſufficient to pay the muſic and lights.

### *Theatre in Smock Alley.*

THIS Theatre, after having undergone many neceſſary improvements, and received ſeveral additional and elegant decorations, was opened to a brilliant and crowded audience on Thurſday the firſt of November, with the Comedy of the Suſpicious Huſband, and the muſical entertainment of the Flitch of Bacon.

There has been a great variety of plays already repreſented here, among which the Belle's Stratagem, which ran with ſuch ſucceſs for near forty nights laſt ſeaſon, ſtill continues to bring houſes. A new piece has alſo been repreſented, an alteration from Vanburgh's Comedy of the Relapſe, called, A Trip to Scarborough.

## *BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

### *Life of Richard Savage.*

SAVAGE (Richard) a memorable inſtance of the uſeleſſneſs and inſignificancy of knowledge, wit, and genius, without prudence and due regard to the common maxims of life, was brought into the world on the 10th of January, 1697 8. A little before his birth, Anne, counteſs of Macclesfield, his mother, having lived for ſome time upon uneaſy terms with her huſband, had declared, that the child with which ſhe was pregnant was begotten by the earl Rivers. This, as may be eaſily imagined, made her huſband no leſs deſirous of a ſeparation than herſelf, and on the 3d of March he obtained an act of parliament, by which the nuptial contract was totally annulled, and the children of his wife illegitimated. The earl Rivers, however, appeared to conſider him as his own ſon; for he ſtood his godfather, and gave him his own name; but unfortunately left him to the care of his mother; who immediately upon his birth diſcovered a reſolution of diſowning him, and committing him to the care of a poor woman, ordered her to educate him as her own ſon, and enjoined her never to inform him of his true parents. Thus born with a legal claim to honour and to affluence, he was in two months illegitimated by parliament, and doomed to poverty and obſcurity by his unnatural mother, who in a ſhort time after was married to colonel Bret. The lady Maſon, his grandmother, and his godmother Mrs. Lloyd, ſtill regarded him with tenderneſs and pity, but in his tenth year the latter died, and left him a legacy of 300l. but having none to proſecute his claim, her will was eluded by the executors, and no part of the money ever paid. However, the lady Maſon ſtill continued her care, and placed him at a ſmall grammar-ſchool near St. Albans, where he was called by the name of his nurſe. While he was thus cultivating his genius, the earl Rivers was taken ill. He had frequently enquired after his ſon, and had been always amuſed with fallacious and evaſive anſwers; but being now on his death-bed, he thought it his duty to provide for him among his other natural children, and therefore demanded a poſitive account of him, with an importunity not to be denied. His mother, no longer able to refuſe an anſwer, reſolved to cut him off for ever from the happineſs that competence affords, and therefore declared that he was dead; on which the earl, not imagining that there could exiſt in a human form a mother that would ruin her ſon for no fault of his, beſtowed upon ſome other perſon 6000l. which he had in his will bequeathed to Savage. Not contented with this, ſhe ſoon after endeavoured to have him ſent ſecretly to the American plantations: but being prevented by ſome means or other from baniſhing him into another country, ſhe ordered him to be placed with a ſhoe-maker in Holborn, that, after the uſual time of trial, he might become his apprentice.

About this time his nurſe, who had always treated him as her own ſon, died; and it being natural for him to take care of thoſe effects which he now imagined were become his own, he went to her houſe, opened her boxes, and examined her papers, among which he found ſome letters written to her by the lady Maſon, which informed him of his birth, and the reaſon for which it was concealed. He was now no longer ſatisfied with his employment; but thinking he had a right to ſhare his mother's affluence, applied to her as her ſon, and made uſe of every art to attract her regard, and awaken her tenderneſs but neither his letters, nor the interpoſition of thoſe friends which his merit or diſtreſs procured him, could make any impreſſion on her mind. He was at that time ſo touched with the diſcovery of his real mother, that it was his frequent practice to walk in the dark evenings for ſeveral hours before her door, in hopes of ſeeing her come in by accident to the window, or croſs her apartment with a candle in her hand. One evening as he was thus walking in the ſtreet, he ſaw the door of her houſe by accident open; he entered it, and finding no perſon in the paſſage to ſtop him, went up ſtairs to ſalute her. She diſcovered him before he could enter her chamber, alarmed the family with her outcries, and when ſhe had gathered them about her, ordered them to drive out that villain who had forced himſelf in upon her, and endeavoured to murder her. Savage, who, with the moſt ſubmiſſive tenderneſs, had attempted to ſoothe her rage, hearing her pronounce ſo horrid an accuſation, thought it prudent to retire. Thus being neither able to ſoften her heart, nor to open her hand, he was reduced to extreme miſery, and having no other means of ſupport, from neceſſity became an author.

The firſt effort of his genius was a poem on the Bangorian controverſy; after which he produced two plays, viz. Woman's a Riddle, and Love in a Veil; but he was allowed no part of the profits from the firſt, and from the ſecond he received no other advantage than the acquaintance of Sir Richard Steel and Mr. Wilks, by whom

whom he was pitied, careſſed, and relieved. Sir Richard with all the ardour of benevolence promoted his intereſt, and even propoſed to eſtabliſh him in ſome ſettled ſcheme of life, and to have contracted an alliance with him, by marrying him to his natural daughter, on whom he intended to beſtow 1000l. but being never able to raiſe the ſum, the marriage was delayed. In the mean time he was officiouſly informed, that Mr. Savage had ridiculed him, on which he was ſo exaſperated, that he withdrew the allowance he had hitherto paid him, and never more admitted him to his houſe. Mr. Wilks, the actor, to whom calamity ſeldom complained without relief, took him under his protection, and by his interpoſition obtained from his mother 50l. and a promiſe of 150l. more; but this laſt ſum ſhe afterwards refuſed to pay. Savage being now a conſtant frequenter of the theatres, Mrs. Oldfield, the actreſs, was ſo pleaſed with his converſation, and moved by his misfortunes, that ſhe allowed him 50l. a year during her life, though he never ſaw her alone, or in any other place than behind the ſcenes; and at her death he endeavoured to ſhew his gratitude by wearing mourning. He had ſometimes, by the kindneſs of Mr. Wilks, the advantage of a benefit, on which occaſions he often received uncommon marks of regard and compaſſion; but he had generally the mortification to hear that his mother employed her whole intereſt to fruſtrate his applications. In the year 1723 he brought on the ſtage the tragedy of Sir Thomas Overbury, in which he himſelf performed a part. If we conſider the circumſtances under which he wrote it, it will afford at once an uncommon proof of ſtrength of genius, of a ſerenity not to be ruffled, and an imagination not to be ſuppreſſed. During a conſiderable part of the time in which he was employed upon this performance, he was without lodging, and often without food; nor had he any other conveniencies for ſtudy than the fields or the ſtreet; and when he had formed a ſpeech, he would ſtep into a ſhop, and beg the uſe of pen, ink, and paper. The profits of this play amounted to about 100l. and it procured him the notice and eſteem of many perſons of diſtinction. Soon after, he was perſuaded by his friends to publiſh his poems by ſubſcription, which turned out to his advantage.

He was now advancing in reputation, when both his fame and life were endangered by a moſt unhappy event. On the night of the 20th of November, 1727, Mr. Savage, with two of his companions, entering Robinſon's coffee-houſe, near Charing-croſs, a quarrel enſued between them and ſome company in the houſe, in which Mr. Savage killed a gentleman, named Sinclair: for this he was tried at the Old Baily, and ſentenced to ſuffer death; though it did not appear that there was any premeditated malice, or deſign of murder. Savage had now no hopes of life, but from the mercy of the crown, which was earneſtly ſolicited by his friends; but how incredible ſoever in may ſeem, it was obſtructed only by his mother; who had the wickedneſs to cauſe the queen to be informed, that he had entered her houſe in the night with an intent to murder her; and her majeſty was ſo perſuaded of the truth of this calumny, that ſhe for a long time refuſed to hear any of thoſe who petitioned for his life: but at length the counteſs of Hertford demanding an audience of the queen, laid before her majeſty the whole ſeries of his mother's cruelty, and pleaded ſo ſucceſsfully, that he was ſoon after admitted to bail, and obtained the king's pardon. Some time after he had obtained his liberty, he met in the ſtreet a woman who had ſworn with much malignity againſt him. She informed him, that ſhe was in diſtreſs, and had the confidence to aſk him for relief; when, inſtead of inſulting the miſery of one who had brought his life into danger, he only reproved her for her perjury, and changing the only guinea he had, generouſly gave her half of it.

Savage had now loſt that tenderneſs for his mother which the whole ſeries of her cruelty had not been able wholly to repreſs, and conſidering her as an implacable enemy, whom nothing but his blood could ſatisfy, threatened to harraſs her with lampoons, and to publiſh a copious narrative of her conduct, unleſs ſhe conſented to allow him a penſion. This expedient proved ſucceſsful, and the lord Tyrconnel, upon his promiſe of laying aſide his deſign of expoſing his mother's cruelty, took him into his family, treated him as an equal, and engaged to allow him a penſion of 200l. a year. This was the golden part of Savage's life. He was courted by all who endeavoured to be thought men of genius, and careſſed by all who valued themſelves upon a refined taſte. In this gay period of his life he publiſhed the Temple of Health and Mirth, on the recovery of lady Tyrconnel from a languiſhing illneſs; and the Wanderer, a moral poem, which he dedicated to lord Tyrconnel, in ſtrains of the higheſt panegyric; but theſe praiſes he in a ſhort time found himſelf inclined to retract, being diſcarded by the man

on

on whom they were beſtowed. Of this quarrel lord Tyrconnel and Mr. Savage aſſigned very different reaſons; one of thoſe urged by the former was, that having given him a valuable collection of books ſtamped with his arms, he had the mortification to ſee them ſoon after expoſed to ſale upon ſtalls, it being uſual for Mr. Savage, when he wanted a ſmall ſum, to take his books to the pawnbrokers; for indeed, having been obliged from his firſt entrance into the world to ſubſiſt upon expedients, affluence was not able to exalt him above them. It was Mr. Savage's peculiar happineſs that he ſcarcely ever found a ſtranger whom he did not leave a friend; but it muſt likewiſe be added, that he had not often a friend long, without obliging him to become a ſtranger.

Savage now thought himſelf again at liberty to expoſe the cruelty of his mother, and therefore publiſhed the Baſtard, a poem written with great ſpirit, of which editions were multiplied with uſual rapidity. His mother, to whom it was inſcribed, happened to be then in Bath, where, not being able to retire from cenſure, ſhe heard it repeated in all places of concourſe, nor could ſhe enter the aſſembly rooms, nor croſs the walks without being ſaluted with ſome lines from the Baſtard: when, being unable to bear the repreſentations of her own conduct, ſhe haſtily fled from reproach, to ſhelter herſelf among the crowds of London. The poſt of poet laureat becoming vacant by the death of Mr. Euſden, Savage ſolicited for it, but was diſappointed, the lord-chamberlain giving it to Colley Cibber. He now wrote a poem on the queen's birth day, in which he begged that as ſhe had given him life, ſhe would enable him to ſupport it, and to this piece he gave the title of the volunteer Laureat. This poem was no ſooner publiſhed, than her majeſty ſent to a bookſeller for it, and a few days after ſent Mr. Savage a bank bill of fifty pounds, with a promiſe that he ſhould annually receive the like preſent. His conduct with regard to this penſion was very extraordinary; for as ſoon as he had received it he immediately diſappeared, and lay for ſome time out of the reach of his moſt intimate friends. At length he would be ſeen again, pennyleſs as before, but never informed any perſon where he had been, nor was his retreat ever diſcovered. His perpetual indigence, politeneſs, and wit, ſtill raiſed him new friends, as faſt as his miſbehaviour loſt him his old ones; and Sir Robert Walpole, the prime miniſter, warmly ſolicited in his favour. Promiſes were given, but they ended in diſappointments; upon which he publiſhed a poem in the Gentleman's Magazine, entitled the poet's dependance on a ſtateſman. His poverty ſtill increaſing, he only dined by accident, when he was invited to the tables of his acquaintance, from which the meanneſs of his dreſs frequently excluded him. Having no lodgings, he paſſed the night often in mean houſes, which are ſet open for any caſual wanderers; ſometimes in cellars, amidſt the riot and filth of the loweſt and moſt profligate of the rabble; and ſometimes, when he was entirely deſtitute of money, walked about the ſtreets till he was tired, and lay down in the ſummer upon a bulk, and in the winter, with his aſſociates in poverty, among the aſhes of a glaſs-houſe. His diſtreſſes, however afflictive, never dejected him; in his loweſt ſtate he wanted not ſpirit, and was always ready to repreſs the inſolence excited by ſuperiority of fortune.

This wretched life was rendered ſtill more unhappy in the year 1737, by the death of queen Caroline, and the loſs of his penſion. It was now propoſed by his friends, that he ſhould retire into Wales, with an allowance of 50*l.* per annum, to be raiſed by ſubſcription, on which he was to live privately in a cheap place, and lay aſide all aſpiring thoughts. This offer he accepted with joy, and ſet out on his journey with about fifteen guineas in his purſe. His friends and benefactors, the principal of whom was Mr. Pope, expected now to hear of his arrival in Wales; but on the fourteenth day after his departure they were ſurpriſed with a letter from him, acquainting them that he was yet upon the road, and in want of money, and therefore could not proceed without a remittance. The money was ſent, by which he was enabled to reach Briſtol; from whence he was to go to Swanſea, the place of his deſtination, by water. He could not immediately obtain a paſſage, and on that account was obliged to ſtay ſome time at Briſtol, where with his uſual facility he made an acquaintance with the principal inhabitants, and was treated with all kinds of civility. At length he reached the place propoſed for his reſidence; there he ſtayed a year, and completed a tragedy which he had begun in London. He was now deſirous of coming to town to bring it on the ſtage. His friends, particularly Mr. Pope, ſtrongly oppoſed this deſign, and adviſed him to put his tragedy into the hands of Mr. Thomſon and Mr. Mallet, in order to have it prepared for the ſtage, inſtead of coming to London in perſon. Savage rejected this propoſal, quitted Swanſea, and ſet off for the capital. But at Briſtol, a repetition of the

kindneſs he had formerly met with, invited him to ſtay; and he continued there ſo long, till by his imprudence and miſconduct he had wearied out all his friends. His wit had loſt its novelty, and his irregular behaviour and late hours grew very troubleſome to men of buſineſs. His money was ſpent, his cloaths worn out, and his ſhabby appearance made it difficult for him to procure a dinner. Here, however, he remained, in the midſt of poverty, hunger, and contempt, till the miſtreſs of a coffee-houſe, to whom he owed about eight pounds, arreſted him for the debt, and lodged him in priſon. During his confinement, he began and almoſt finiſhed a ſatire, entitled, London and Briſtol Delineated, in order to be revenged on thoſe who were ſo void of generoſity as to ſuffer a man for whom they profeſſed a regard, to languiſh in a goal for the trifling ſum of eight pounds. When he had been ſix months in priſon, he received a letter from Mr. Pope (on whom his chief dependance now was) containing a charge of very atrocious ingratitude. Savage returned a ſolemn proteſtation of his innocence; and he ſeemed much diſturbed at the accuſation. A few days after, he was ſeized with a diſorder, which at firſt was not ſuſpected to be dangerous; but growing daily more languid and dejected, at length a fever ſeized him, and he expired on the firſt day of Auguſt, 1743, in the forty-ſixth year of his age.

Such were the life and death of Richard Savage, a man equally diſtinguiſhed by his virtues and his vices, and at once remarkable for his weakneſs and abilities. As an author, though he may not be altogether ſecure from the objections of the critic, his works muſt be acknowledged to be the production of a genius truly poetical. They have an original air, which bears no reſemblance to any foregoing writer. Of his ſtyle, the general fault is harſhneſs, and its general excellence, dignity; of his ſentiment, the prevailing beauty is ſublimity, and uniformity the prevailing defect.

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Conſtant Admirer, and the engaging Mrs. F——y.*

OUR hero is lineally deſcended from one of the greateſt ſtateſmen this nation can boaſt, who, for a ſeries of years, guided the helm, and at the ſame time that he maintained the honour and glory of his country, made us reſpected in every quarter of the globe, and our alliance courted by almoſt every potentate of Europe; he was ſo judicious a politician, and ſuch an able miniſter, that, under his auſpices, we enjoyed all the ſweets and bleſſings of peace, with the fruits of an uninterrupted commerce for upwards of twenty-five years.

Although the Conſtant Admirer cannot lay claim to all the miniſterial merit, and political abilities of his grandfather, as he has never been ambitious to ſhine in a public life; yet his extenſive knowledge and good ſenſe, added to his domeſtic virtues, his munificence and hoſpitality, place him upon a line with the moſt illuſtrious of our nobility, and juſtly entitle him to that veneration and eſteem in which he is held by all his friends and acquaintance.

About the time he came of age he ſet out upon his travels, and made the tour of Europe. We find him at Paris in the year 1751, when that gay city was crowded with Engliſh as well as other foreign nobility. He paſſed his time here very agreeably for ſome months, as he met with many of his old aſſociates, who took particular care to initiate him in all the frivolities as well as polite circles of that metropolis. We cannot ſuppoſe the Pariſian ladies, whoſe charms and attractions are ſo renowned, could fail making a proper impreſſion on a young gentleman about one and twenty, naturally of an amorous complection, and enjoying an excellent conſtitution. It were in vain to conceal the truth, as there were ſo many witneſſes of his amours. He was, however, ſo prudent as to have no connections with *grizettes* and *opera girls*; but ſeemed to anticipate the ſyſtem of intrigue laid down in lord Cheſterfield's letters to his ſon, which however reprehenſible thus addreſſed, form an excellent code of polite gallantry. Accordingly we find the marchioneſs de G—d, the counteſs de L— and madame F—re, upon the liſt of his favourites; and though married ladies, thought it no way ſcandalous to have a *cher ami* in the perſon of an Engliſh nobleman in the prime of life.

From Paris our hero repaired to Lyons, where after remaining ſome time, he croſſed the Alps, and viſited Italy. He was at the Carnival at Venice, where the Venetian ladies naturally laid claim to his affections, and he had not the fortitude to reſiſt the impulſe of their charms. However, his reſidence in that city being but of ſhort duration, his female connections were not of any kind of ſtability. Upon his arrival at Rome, he received many honours from the firſt nobility, and even the pope himſelf took uncommon pains to teſtify the high opinion he had entertained of the exalted abilities of his grandfather, in ſhewing our hero remarkable attention and civility.

Upon

The Engaging Mrs F—y

The Constant Admirer

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Upon quitting Italy he repaired to Germany, and viſited moſt of the capital cities of the empire, where he was received with reſpect by the different princes at their reſpective courts. At Dreſden he met with a certain ducheſs, who has made no inconſiderable figure in the annals of gallantry. She had at that time made an elopement from t e d— of K——, with whom ſhe nevertheleſs carried on a correſpondence; but poſitively refuſed returning to England, till his grace gave her a promiſe in writing that he would offer her his hand in an honourable way upon her return. This promiſe ſhe obtained after a long negociation: in the mean time many reports were current at Dreſden, which went ſo far as to eſtabliſh an opinion that a duke and a cornuto might be ſynonimous. Upon this occaſion our hero's name was frequently mentioned; and, indeed, his conſtant attendance at her *ruelle* and her *toilet* ſeemed to give a ſanction to the reports that prevailed.

At Vienna he was received by the imperial court with great politeneſs; and the aſſiduities that were ſhewn him by the king of Pruſſia at Berlin, were almoſt unparalleled. His majeſty had learnt that his grandfather had been in poſſeſſion of a curious manuſcript, relative to the houſe of Brandenburgh, and as his majeſty was then writing the memoirs of that houſe, he was very ſolicitous of obtaining a ſight of this piece. His lordſhip was no ſooner made acquainted with his majeſty's wiſhes, than he wrote over to Engl nd for the manuſcript, which arrived at Berlin in a very ſhort time. His majeſty, greatly pleaſed at his lordſh p's behaviour, after having made ſuch extracts from the book as he wanted, returned it, and preſented his lordſhip with his miniature picture ſet in diamonds.

Our hero propoſed viſiting Peterſburgh, Copenhagen and Stockholm; but was prevented by receiving ſome intelligence concerning his family affairs that demanded his ſpeedy preſence in England. We accordingly find he ſet off from Berlin, and returned by way of Holland. His lordſhip, however, remained two days at the Hague, where he was received with great cordiality by the prince ſtadtholder and all the court, having been properly introduced by Sir Joſeph Yorke, who was then our miniſter to the States General.

Upon his arrival in England, he was congratulated by all his friends and acquaintance upon his ſafe return, and was complimented in ſuch a manner as his character and conduct ſo juſtly entitled him to.

After having ſettled his buſineſs in the capital, he viſited the family ſeat, where feſtivity and hoſpitality reigned for ſeveral weeks, all his tenants and dependents rejoicing at meeting their landlord and benefactor.

Soon after his return from his travels, he obtained ſome poſts of honour and emolument. He had, however, no ambition to ſhine, either as an orator in the ſenate, or a party man in the cabinet; he was convinced how little eloquence prevailed againſt numbers, and that a previous queſtion would deſtroy all the rhetoric of a Demoſthenes or a Cicero. He was alſo ſatisfied, that men in power would ever have opponents; and that if an angel from heaven were to deſcend upon earth in the form of a prime miniſter, he would ſoon be traduced to a mere mortal, if not a devil. In reviewing the conduct and treatment of his grandfather, theſe judicious ſentiments were ſtrenuouſly enforced; and he, therefore, carefully avoided bewildering himſelf with politics, or becoming the buffeted object of hirelings or party ſcribblers. He was ſatisfied that a Premier might be an honeſt man, and though he could not enſure ſucceſs to his plans and operations, that he might do more, he might deſerve it.

We have given this little ſketch of our hero's rule of acting; as many men, who are not often heard of in print, are ſuppoſed to want talents, or are incapable of diſplaying ſhining abilities: whereas they are often actuated by motives of ſound reaſoning, and judicious diſcrimination, in being mere ſpectators and auditors in the great Farce of the world.

We now approach that period when the Conſtant Admirer made an intimate acquaintance with the engaging Mrs. F——y. The amiable Patty was the daughter of a farmer in Norfolk, who was one of our hero's tenants. Having a numerous family, Mr. F——y was not enabled to give his children ſuch an education as he could have wiſhed; nor was it in his power to provide for them in a manner that he might have been ambitious of. Accordingly he found it expedient, when they came to the age of maturity, to let them be diſpoſed of as Providence might ordain. It fell to Patty's lot to be placed in his lordſhip's family as an aſſiſtant to his houſekeeper, who was a near relation to our heroine. She was now about ſeventeen years of age, had an agreeable phyſiognomy, was extremely good tempered, and remarkably tender in her diſpoſition. She was already inclined to the *en bon point*, and at this time

time strongly resembles the subjoined portrait.

His lordship had frequently viewed her with an amorous glance; but he was unwilling to give way to his passion, thinking her youth and situation claimed his protection, and that he was not intitled to prevail by his authority to gratify his inclination. However, upon the demise of Patty's aunt, our heroine becoming successor to the post of housekeeper, his lordship had more frequent opportunities of conversing with her. These opportunities operated so forcibly, that at the end of a few months Patty was very apparently pregnant, and his lordship no longer concealed his connection.

We are informed from very good authority, that this alliance has now subsisted upwards of twenty years, and that his lordship's attachment is as fervent, and his constancy as great as ever. Indeed her behaviour is uncommonly engaging, and her integrity and affection are exemplary.

Though her conversation is not brilliant, it being void of affectation, and dictated by good nature and an invariable desire of pleasing, always produces the desired effect: and his lordship finds as much satisfaction in Patty's company, as if he were *Tete-a-Tete* with another Ninon de L'Enclos. Our heroine's strict attention to the preservation of his lordship's health, and particularly her assiduities and constant attendance upon him during a long state of illness, seem to have rivetted her so completely in our hero's esteem, that neither old age, or the ravages of the small pox, could divert his friendship, or diminish his fondness for her.

In a word, Patty F——y reigns triumphant in the bosom of our hero, and is equally esteemed by all his servants, tenants, and dependents.

*The History of the Count de Comminge.*

*Written by himself.*

*(Continued from page 512.)*

MY mother afterwards told me, that Adelaide was made acquainted by my father himself, with my having burnt the writings; he publicly upbraided her with it on the day that he lost the process. "She confessed to me, added my mother, that she was more affected with your extreme delicacy in concealing so generous an action, than with the action itself." We passed the days in such conversations; my melancholy was excessive; yet, though deprived of hope, I found a kind of sweetness in the idea of my being still loved.

After a stay of two months, my mother received orders from my father to return to him. He had expressed no concern for my illness, and his cruel treatment of me had extinguished every sentiment of tenderness for him. My mother pressed me to go with her; but I intreated her to consent to my staying in the country; she yielded to my reasons, and left me. I was now once more alone in the midst of my woods; and found so much sweetness in solitude, that I would then have abandoned every thing, and taken up my habitation in some hermit's cell, had I not been restrained by tenderness for my mother. I often resolved to endeavour to see Adelaide, but the fear of displeasing her stopt me. At length, after long irresolution, I thought I might at least attempt to see Adelaide without being seen by her.

Accordingly I resolved to send a person, in whom I could confide, to Bourdeaux, to know where she was, and for this purpose I fixed on a man who had attended me from my infancy. My mother, during my illness, had restored him to his place about me: he had been with me at the baths; he knew Adelaide, and when I mentioned my design to him, he informed me that he had friends in the house of Benevides. After having given him his orders, which I repeated a thousand times, I caused him to set off from the castle. When he arrived at Bourdeaux, he was informed that Benevides had carried his lady, a short time after his marriage, to an estate which he had in Biscay. Saint Laurent, for that was my servant's name, wrote to me to know what he was to do next: I sent him orders to go immediately into Biscay. My desire of seeing Adelaide was so much increased by the hopes I had conceived, that it was not possible for me to oppose it any longer.

Saint Laurent returned at the expiration of six weeks, which my anxiety and impatience had lengthened into many ages. He told me, that, after many fruitless attempts, Benevides, having occasion for an architect, he had prevailed upon his friend to present him in that character; that having acquired some knowledge of the arts from an uncle, under whose care he had been brought up, he made no scruple to undertake the business Benevides employed him in. "I believe, said he, that madame de Benevides knew me, for she blushed when she first saw me."

He then told me that she lived the most retired and melancholy life imaginable: that her husband hardly ever quitted her a moment; and that it was said in the house,

house, he was excessively fond of her, but that he gave her no other proof of it, than by his extreme jealousy; which he carried so far, that even his brother had not the liberty of seeing her but when he was present. I asked my servant some questions about the brother; he told me that he was a very amiable young man, and that the world spoke as much in his favour, as they did to the disadvantage of Benevides; and that he appeared to be greatly attached to his sister-in-law.

This discourse made no impression upon me at that time; the unhappy situation of madame de Benevides, and desire of seeing her, employed my whole soul. Saint Laurent assured me he had taken proper measures to introduce me into the house of Benevides. "He has occasion for a painter, said he to me, to paint an apartment; I promised to bring him a good one, and you must undertake this business."

Nothing now remained but to regulate our departure. I wrote to my mother, and told her I was going to pass some time at the house of one of my friends. This done, I set out with Saint Laurent for Biscay; during our journey, I was continually asking him questions concerning madame de Benevides; I was desirous of knowing the slightest particulars relating to her. Saint Laurent was not able to satisfy my curiosity: he had but few opportunities of seeing her, she was shut up in her own apartment, with no other company but a little lap dog, of which she was extremely fond. This article touched me particularly; I had presented that dog to her, and I flattered myself that she loved it for my sake. These little things, which escape one in good fortune, affect one sensibly in misery; the heart, in the need it has of consolation, fastens upon every thing which is likely to afford it.

Saint Laurent often mentioned to me the great attachment of young Benevides to his sister-in law; he added, he often opposed the furious sallies of his brother's temper, and but for his good offices, Adelaide would be still more miserable than she was. He earnestly intreated me to be content with the pleasure of seeing her, and to make no attempt to speak to her, "not because it would endanger your life, added he; that I know, is too weak a motive to restrain you; but because she will suffer by any imprudence you may be guilty of."

The liberty of seeing Adelaide appeared to me so great a blessing, that I was fully persuaded that alone would satisfy me, and resolved within myself, and promised Saint Laurent, to behave with the utmost circumspection. After a most tedious journey, as my impatience made it seem, we arrived at Biscay, and I was presented to Benevides, who set me to work immediately.

The supposed architect and I were lodged in the same apartment, and to him was committed the care of over-seeing the workmen. I had been several days at work before I saw madame de Benevides; at length, I perceived her, one evening, from a window in my own room, going to walk in the garden, she had only her little favourite dog with her: her dress was negligent, a kind of languishing melancholy appeared in her looks and motions; and her fine eyes seemed to dwell on the objects around her, without regarding them. Oh! heavens! what sweet, painful emotions did my soul feel at the sight of her. I continued leaning on the window the whole time she staid in the garden; it was dark when she returned, so that I could not distinguish her when she passed by my window, but my heart knew it was her.

I saw her a second time, in the chapel of the castle; I placed myself in such a manner, that I could look at her the whole time without being observed. She did not once turn her eyes upon me. I ought to have rejoiced at this circumstance, as I well knew that if she discovered me, she would be obliged to go out of the chapel; yet I was afflicted at it, and returned to my chamber in greater disquiet than when I left it. I had not yet formed any design of making myself known to her; but I was sensible that I should not be able to resist doing it, if an opportunity offered.

The sight of young Benevides gave me likewise some kind of uneasiness; he often came to see me work, and notwithstanding the seeming distance of our rank, he behaved to me with an obliging familiarity, which ought to have excited my esteem; yet it had no effect upon me. His great merit, and the amiableness of his person, which I could not but be sensible of, withheld my gratitude. I was afraid of a rival in him, and a certain impassioned sadness that I perceived in him, which was too like my own not to proceed from the same cause, gave me a suspicion which he soon confirmed.

After asking me, one day, several questions relating to my condition in life; you are in love, (said he to me, sighing imperceptibly to himself) the melancholy in which I perceive you continually plunged, persuades me that your heart is not well: tell me the truth, can I do any thing for you?

you? The miserable, in general, have a claim to my compassion; but there is one sort of grief which I pity more than any other. I believe, I thanked Don Gabriel, that was his name, with a very ill grace, for the kind offers he made to me; however, I could not help owning to him that I was in love; but I told him that time only could produce any change in the state of my fortune. "You are not absolutely unhappy, replied he, since you may hope for a change. I know persons who are much more to be pitied than you."

When I was alone, I reflected upon the conversation that had passed between Don Gabriel and myself; I concluded that he was in love, and that his charming sister-in-law was the object of his passion: his whole behaviour, which I examined with the utmost attention, convinced me I was not mistaken. I observed him always assiduous about Adelaide; he gazed on her with eyes like mine, yet I was not jealous; my esteem for Adelaide would not admit of such an injurious sentiment; but I could not help fearing, that the company of an agreeable man, who was continually rendering her services that softened the horrors of her present situation, would make her reflections on me be greatly to my disadvantage, whose passion had been productive of nothing but misfortunes to her.

I was full of these thoughts, when I, one day, saw Adelaide enter the room where I was painting, led by Don Gabriel. "Why, said she, do you press me to come and see the ornaments of this apartment? you know I have no taste for these things."

I hope, madam, said I, looking earnestly at her, and bowing low, that if you will deign to cast your eyes upon what is here, you will find something not unworthy your attention.

Adelaide, struck with the sound of my voice, turned instantly towards me; I perceived she knew me, for she blushed, and bent her eyes on the ground: after pausing a moment, she left the room, without giving me a look, saying, that the smell of the paint was disagreeable to her.

I remained behind, terrified, confused, and overwhelmed with grief. Adelaide had not deigned to give me a second look; she would not even shew that she was interested enough in my disguise to express any signs of resentment at it. What have I done? said I: I am indeed come hither contrary to her commands; but if she still loves me, she would pardon a fault that proceeded from the excess of my passion for her. I now concluded, that since Adelaide no longer loved me, she must of necessity have bestowed her heart upon another. This idea filled me with a grief so new and violent, that I thought I had never been truly miserable till then.

Saint Laurent, who came from time to time to see me, entering the room that moment, found me in an agitation that made him tremble. "What ails you, Sir? said he to me; what has happened to you?" "I am undone, replied I; Adelaide no longer loves me, said I again: it is but too true, alas! I never had reason to complain of my fate till this cruel moment. What torment would I now endure to purchase this blessing which I have lost! this blessing, which I preferred to all things, and which, in the midst of my greatest miseries, filled my heart with so soft a joy!"

I continued a long time to exclaim in this manner, while Saint Laurent in vain endeavoured to draw from me the cause of my grief. At length I related to him what had happened. "I see nothing in all this, said he, which ought to drive you to the despair I see you in—Madame de Benevides is certainly offended at your rash attempt, she was desirous of punishing you by appearing indifferent, and, perhaps, she was apprehensive of betraying herself, if she had looked upon you."

"No, no, interrupted I, they who love have no such command over themselves in these first emotions; the heart alone is listened to. I must see her, added I, I must reproach her with her change. Alas! after giving herself to another, ought she to take away my life by so cruel an indifference? Why did she not leave me to my prison, there I should have been happy, had I been assured of her love!"

Saint Laurent, fearing that any one should see me in the condition I was in, obliged me to retire to the chamber where we both lay. I passed the whole night in tormenting myself; my thoughts were at strife with each other; in one moment I condemned my suspicions, and the next relapsed into them again. I thought it unjust to wish that Adelaide should preserve a tenderness which rendered her miserable. In those moments I reproached myself for loving her less than my own satisfaction. "Why should I wish to live, said I, to Saint Laurent, if she loves another? I will endeavour to speak to her, only to bid her an eternal adieu; she shall hear no reproaches from my mouth; my grief which I cannot conceal from her, shall speak for me."

(*To be continued.*)

An

## *An Account of the Right Honourable William Earl of Dartmouth.*

THE virtues which render private life respectable, and dignify humanity, are frequently very different from those qualities which attract the notice of the world, and constitute what is usually understood by a great character. It may be almost doubted, whether in times of violence and party rage, the milder sensibilities, which command the love and respect of the world, do not rather impede than assist the possessor of them in his progress through life. Certain it is, that those who have distinguished themselves most in the political line, have not been famous for delicacy or moderation. A bold daring spirit, insensible of shame, and dead to the feelings of pity or remorse, has often carried a statesman through a turbulent life with some degree of eclat. He learns to overleap or plunge through all obstacles, and finds his character more exalted the further he departs from those rules which as a private individual, he would be condemned for departing from or for violating.

The Nobleman whom we have chosen for the subject of this month's Magazine, is amiable as a man, respectable as a peer, and in both situations an honour to his country. He is the son of George Lord Viscount Lewisham, who died in the life time of his father, the first Earl of Dartmouth, and was born about the year 1730. He received the early rudiments of his education from the Rev. Mr. Fountaine, master of the Academy at Marybone, from which place he was removed to Westminster School, and from thence to the university, where, it is supposed, he made bnt a short stay. He afterwards travelled through France, Italy, and Germany, and on his return to England took the oaths and his seat in the House of Peers, on May 31, 1754.

In times undisturbed by the fury of political contention, the senate is not a place where a young Nobleman has an opportunity of exhibiting any specimen of his abilities; and Lord Dartmouth's turn of mind did not seem calculated so much for the bustle of a public as for the tranquility of private life. Accordingly, we do not find that he made any effort to engage in State affairs, or connect himself with any body of men. On the 11th of January, 1755, he married the sole daughter and heiress of the late Sir Charles Gunter Nichol, Knight of the Bath, by whom he hath had a numerous issue.

From this period, the tenor of his lordship's life is no other way to be distinguished from that of other noblemen, for the course of ten years, than by a more than usual observation of the decencies of domestic life, and of the duties of religion. These latter naturally prepossessing him in favour of such as paid a more strict attention to them, inclined his lordship to think favourably of the Methodists. To this sect, therefore, he has ever shewn a steady attachment. He hath always been a bountiful patron to them, and for their service caused to be erected at Blackheath a chapel, in which at times the most celebrated of their preachers have officiated.

At length, what his lordship had not sought for, a place in administration was unasked offered to him. On the disgrace of Mr. Grenville and his friends, the assistance of the Duke of Cumberland was called in, who recommended that set of ministers which are now known by the name of the marquis of Rockingham's friends. In this arrangement Lord Dartmouth was mentioned, as a nobleman of parts, integrity, and consequence, and named to the office of first lord of trade and plantations. It is generally asserted that it was with great reluctance he suffered himself to be dragged from the quiet and repose of the situation he was fond of, to encounter the difficulties and vexations attendant on a political life. But whatever his sentiments were, they gave way to the solicitations of his friends, and his desire to serve the state. He accepted the place on the 20th of July, and was at the same time sworn of the privy council. He continued in his post during the term of that upright, but short-lived administration, and was dismissed with the rest of his friends, in August 1766.

An interval of six years succeeded, in which his lordship took no part in public affairs, except in his capacity of a senator. In August 1772, he was prevailed upon to join the present ministry, and accepted the office of secretary of state for the colonies, and first lord of trade; these two posts being on this occasion united, though they have since been separated.

To what motives we are to ascribe his lordship's defection from his former friends, or on what grounds he became a convert to the ruinous system now carrying on, are circumstances to which we are totally strangers. The excesses, however, of the present conductors of public affairs, it may be presumed he was not considered likely to adopt, as he was removed to another situation when coercive measures were determined upon in the cabinet. It seems to have been suspected, that he possessed more caution and huma-

nity than were conſiſtent with the violent ſchemes and haſty reſolves which have ſince brought diſgrace on this kingdom. He was therefore, on the 10th of November, 1775, advanced to the poſt of lord privy ſeal, on the reſignation of the duke of Grafton, who at that juncture became diſſatisfied with the public proceedings reſpecting America. In this ſituation his lordſhip has ſince remained, and has on many occaſions ſhewn, that his concurrence in the preſent conduct of affairs, ariſes from a conviction of the rectitude and propriety of compelling a ſubmiſſion to the decrees of the Britiſh Legiſlature.

Of the preſent miniſtry, it would be difficult to point out a perſon leſs obnoxious to cenſure, or more truly amiable, than lord Dartmouth. In private life he is religious, beneficent, and humane. Though connected with enthuſiaſts, he falls into none of the extravagancies which conſtitute the ſtriking features of the ſect he countenances. Conſidered as an individual, his character will riſe in proportion as it is known and enquired into. He is a tender huſband, an affectionate father, and a warm friend. In his public capacity, his conduct is marked with fewer inconſiſtencies than that of moſt of the preſent race of patriots or courtiers. As a ſpeaker, he ſhews himſelf clear in his ideas, and commands a copious choice of words. His ſpeeches are delivered with clearneſs and preciſion, and, though not frequent, never fail to make an impreſſion on his hearers. The moderation of his character ſeems well calculated to allay the diſorders with which the impetuoſity of ſome of his colleagues might entangle the country. From men of this caſt, the little hope of happineſs left to the ſtate is alone to be derived; as it is too evident that violence and ſeverity, united with feebleneſs and debility, are inſufficient to reſtore peace and proſperity to theſe diſtracted kingdoms.

### *An authentic Account of a fatal Family Quarrel in Scotland.*

IN the north-weſt part of Scotland, in the reign of Malcolm, and cotemporary with the uſurper Macbeth, whoſe hiſtory our immortal Shakeſpeare has made the ſubject of one of his beſt tragedies, there lived two young noblemen, at the head of two parties, the mortal enemies of their reſpective houſes. Scarce a week paſſed, at thoſe times, when the families were near each other, without an account of rapes, duels, and private murders; for the ſpirit of hatred was ſo ſtrong and active through the whole incenſed multitude, that from the lord to the meaneſt ſervant, all deemed it meritorious to injure, even in the moſt flagrant manner, any perſon who belonged, in any ſhape, to the oppoſite party.

The names of theſe young noblemen, at this time in a ſtate of ſuch vigorous oppoſition, were Seaton and Kintair; the former a youth of a moſt promiſing genius and great abilities, to which he joined ſtrict integrity, and a ſincere love of virtue. His hereditary hatred to the Kintairs was, indeed, the only thing which ſullied his character; but he reſtrained it in ſuch a manner, that the world ſaw the family quarrel might have been made up, and much miſery, attended with much bloodſhed, prevented, if the violent temper of his enemy had not excluded every hope of reconciliation. Such was the implacable hatred, and ſo cruel was the diſpoſition of the young Kintair, that all overtures of the amicable kind muſt have been vain, and could only have expoſed the friendly maker of them to the imputation of weakneſs and of fear. The impetuous Kintair was naturally revengeful, remorſeleſs, and ſanguinary to a degree hardly to be conceived; yet all theſe fierce paſſions in their rapid career, and all his abhorrence of the Seaton family, could not prevent his falling in love, at firſt ſight, with one of that houſe—the ſiſter indeed—(though he knew not at firſt to whom ſhe was nearly related)—of the very lord whom he hated with ſuch virulence.

This lady, whoſe name was Margaret, had not only a charming perſon, but the innate virtues of her ſoul, diſplayed themſelves outwardly in her face and whole deportment, which gave her an air and manner not to be reſiſted: ſhe, and a twin ſiſter, ſo very like her, that they were not eaſily known aſunder, were the only relations of young Seaton; and, with him, made the whole remainder of that noble and antient family.

Opportunities of meeting were not, it may be imagined, very frequent between theſe two families; eſpecially between the heads of them—It happened that the rough Kintair had never ſeen this lady, till he met her one evening upon her return on horſeback from a viſit to a friend at the diſtance of ſome miles, while he was croſſing the country attended by half a dozen ſervants, to a party of diverſion. The moment he beheld her, he ſtopped his horſe, ordered as polite a meſſage as he could dictate to be delivered to her, and begged he might have leave to ſpeak to her. The lady alighted from her horſe, and readily admitted him. When he approached her he threw himſelf upon his knees,

knees, and intreated her to acquaint him with her condition: adding, that if the laws of honour would warrant such a proceeding, he would make her the wife of the first nobleman in the country: concluding with telling her that he was the lord Kintair.

The lady, who had till the last words came from his lips, heard him with a downcast look, and a face crimsoned with the blush of modesty, immediately mounted her horse, and thus replied—"Young lord, a word will be a sufficient answer; my name is Margaret Seaton."—She then without waiting for a reply, pursued her journey.

It is impossible to describe the conflict which Kintair felt in his breast, on this mortifying occasion; love, anger, pride, revenge, all combined to torture him in the extreme—Throwing himself on the ground, he tore up the earth, in agony: rising, at last, in a furious state, he bade his servants follow lady Margaret, and bring her back with her attendants; before they had rode far, however, he changed his mind. Reflecting upon the uncertainty of success, as the lady's attendants were equal to his own in number, and determining to trust his revenge to nobody but himself, he leaped upon his horse, and pursued them.

Love and revenge gave him wings. He soon overtook his own servants, and, in a short time afterwards, the lady Margaret and hers. He now rode up to her, and addressed himself a second time to her in these words: "Insolent idiot, did you imagine you could escape me in this manner? did you imagine that I would let you go home to make your brother sport with my intreaties, and your proud refusal? No! think not I would marry the sister of the man I hate; there is a shorter way for me to enjoy the gratification of my desires with you: a way that will double my enjoyment, as I shall at once feed my hatred and my love, and revenge myself on all your house, in the noblest manner."

With these words he gave a signal, in consequence of which his attendants murdered the unhappy lady's servants, after a short combat; when they were so destroyed, the inhuman lord ravished their miserable mistress.

Within a moment after this (though too late for prevention) a party of near an hundred of the Seatons appeared upon a neighbouring hill; they saw not, however, what had been done; but the brutal ravisher, fearful of being overpowered by numbers, re-mounted his horse, and, with his attendants, rode off in haste through the woods. The Seatons passed another way; and the wretched lady Margaret was in a moment left alone, encompassed with the horrors of her own fate, the bodies of her murdered servants, and the bloody weapons of the assassins, which they had, from the hurry they were in to get away, left behind them. Her first determination was to end her life and her misery at once, by plunging one of the daggers into her bosom, but religion saved her from suicide; and shame prevented her from her returning home, she, therefore, resolved to conceal herself for ever from the world. Picking up the weapons that lay before her, as they would eternally commemorate the horrid scene, she made her way to a distant cottage, where she told the story, and giving to the poor hinds her money, jewels, and every thing of value about her, she swore them to everlasting secrecy, and conjured them to let her spend the remainder of a miserable life in their society.

The bloody Kintair, as soon as he arrived at a place of safety, sat down with his attendants, rejoiced with them in the success of their execrable villainy, and swore that he had never tasted the sweets of revenge till then. He commended their courage, gave them a number of presents, promised them many more, and finally, bound himself in an association with them to make them his companions, his friends for ever: to give them all estates, provided they joined heartily with him in the prosecution of a plan of revenge, which, he told them he had now concerted, of which the beginning had been so auspicious. They were all proud of the honour their lord did them, and all with the strongest imprecations, declared, they would not rest till the whole family of the Seatons, now consisting only of three persons, should be extinct.

"Friends, and brothers in revenge, said Kintair to them, in return for their solemn assurances, hear me now with attention, and know that the first stage of my design is this—The lady, whom I have enjoyed, must perish; her death must be the first blow struck, you shall then see, and be astonished at what I have projected. I should not have spared her then, if the party, we beheld above us, had not prevented me: the desperate attempt must now be to seize her again before she gets home, and to kill her on the spot upon which I triumphed over her virtue. This will complete the part of my vengeance left unfinished, and will also lead you to a scene of complicated villainy, with which my brain is full, but of which ye can have no idea."

As ſoon as theſe infernal words were uttered, the ſavage crew were all up, and ready for their enterprize; and ſo great was their expedition, that they ſoon advanced farther, than ſhe could poſſibly have done, had ſhe continued her journey homewards. Here they pitched on a thick wood, through which the road to the caſtle of the Seatons lay, and waited for their unfortunate victim. She, poor creature, was employed in a manner very different from that ſuppoſed by them; but her ſiſter, the lady Jane, unfortunately had been abroad the ſame day, ſome little diſtance from home, and returning in the duſk of the evening, alone, was ſeized by the villains, who carried her, by command of their lord, to the fatal place where the rape and murder had been before committed. It was late in the night before they arrived there; as the moon ſhone brightly, the diſtracted lady Margaret had left her cottage, and wandered to weep over her ſorrowful ſituation, at the very ſpot which had proved ſo fatal to her. There, while ſhe was toſſing herſelf on the ground, making the rocks and woods reſound with her diſtracted cries, the murderers approached with their devoted prey; the oaths and blaſphemies of the riders, and the known voice of the dreadful Kintair, terrified the hapleſs lady Margaret to ſuch a degree, that ſhe crept among buſhes and thorns, which wounded her tender ſkin as ſhe paſſed, at every ſtep, till ſhe came to a thicket, behind that ſhe reſted, in order to liſten to the noiſe of theſe abandoned ruffians, who were now arrived at the deſtined place—The villains threw down the wretched and miſtaken object of their fury, whoſe mouth they had before ſtopped, by tying a handkerchief over it, to prevent her outcries. No voice was heard but the brutal Kintair's, who, walking up to her, exclaimed, in the moſt inſulting tone, "We were prevented, lady, this morning, but here is now a favour, which ſhall, you muſt own, ſtrike you to the heart:" with theſe words he plunged his ſword into her boſom, and cloſed her life without diſcovering the miſtake.

As ſoon as the ill-fated lady fell, the inhuman aſſaſſin ſeating himſelf on her body, ſtill convulſed in the agonies of death, ſaid to his attendants, "Now, friends, hear the utmoſt of my intentions; alarm the neighbouring villages with cries of murder; theſe other bodies are yet warm, and they ſhall be made to believe all fell together. I will join in the crowd that firſt comes, and do you, Farquarſon, (ſpeaking to one of his ſervants) mount the ſwifteſt horſe: as you ſee us approach, ride with your utmoſt ſpeed towards Seaton caſtle, then round the heath, and join us; and you ſhall be rejoiced to find what my vengeance will make of this operation." Immediately all ſeparated to the work in hand; the afflicted lady Margaret embraced that opportunity to get back to her cottage. Scarce was ſhe arrived there, when the whole country was raiſed; the bloody Kintair joined the mob, and Farquarſon, when they came in ſight, fled, as he was ordered, before them. The clowns, willing to ſhew their diſcernment, agreed unanimouſly, that they knew him all the way he went, and knew alſo the horſe he rode on. And now, on viewing the bodies of the murdered perſons, the abandoned Kintair perſuaded every body, that this Seaton had debauched his ſiſter, brought her thither, and, with the aſſiſtance of his ſervants, murdered her, and every creature preſent. His own people, it may eaſily be imagined, readily joined in this, and the reſt were ſoon drawn over to follow their opinion. The moment Kintair found his plot ſucceſsful, he addreſſed a long declamation to them on the horror of the crime, and urged them to follow him inſtantly to the next town, and relate before the magiſtracy what they had ſeen. His perſuaſions, and the rewards he promiſed to all who would go with him, made every one obedient to his inclination: ſetting forward, immediately, though it was in the night, they did not ſtop nor ſtay, till they arrived at the end of their journey. All the way as they went on, the villainous Kintair's attendants, extolled the generoſity, the goodneſs of their maſter, and the love of juſtice he had ſhewn: and partly by their praiſes, partly by promiſed rewards to all who ſhould be able to give material evidence againſt the murderers, led the clowns into the forming a thouſand circumſtances, poſitive circumſtances, againſt the pretended murderer.

When they came to the town, it happened that the magiſtracy was at that time ſitting: they were greatly rejoiced at this, and went in a body to the hall; demanded an immediate audience, and were admitted. The arch-devil Kintair entering at their head, related to the magiſtracy the ſtory he had before concerted, and ſwore to the identity of the perſon whom he accuſed: his ſervants, to a man, followed his example, and unwilling not to ſay ſomewhat from their own knowledge, each ſingled out ſome one by name of the innocent Seaton's ſervants, whom they charged with the murder of their attendants: the clowns joined their poſitive oaths to the ſame facts, and to many other forged circumſtances; and the abſent

ſent Seaton, and ſix of his ſervants, were accuſed of a moſt horrid murder, on the poſitive oaths of more than thirty perſons, who declared themſelves to have been eye witneſſes of the facts alledged againſt them.

The innocent lord Seaton knew nothing of any part of this fatal tragedy. Returning to his caſtle with ſome of his domeſtics, from a ſhort journey he had taken to meet his ſiſters, he was ſeized by the officers of juſtice, who had been ſent to apprehend him. By people poſſeſſed of an opinion, all circumſtances are conſtrued into meaning; accordingly this unhappy lord's returning with a number of his ſervants, from that part of the country where the murder had been committed, was looked on as a proof of his having been the perpetrator; and the agonies of grief, aſtoniſhment, and horror, into which he was thrown, by the news he received of the death of his beloved ſiſter, and of his ſervants, were conſtrued into confeſſions of guilt.

The miſtake of the two ſiſters was never found out. The poſitive oaths of all the accuſers, with regard to the murder of lady Margaret, left it beyond a doubt. That unfortunate lady was glad of the miſtake, as ſhe wiſhed, from the time of the rape, for nothing but to be unknown to the whole world; and, grounding her ſecurity on this miſtake, would never have appeared in public, had ſhe not afterwards felt the neceſſity of quitting her private ſituation.

A ſhort journey brought the accuſed lord before the magiſtracy, he entered the room before they expected him. Immediately, on his appearance, all the accuſers renewed their oaths, that he and his attendants, who were now with him, were the very perſons who had committed the murders. The vile Kintair made a long harangue to the court; aggravating, in the ſtrongeſt manner, the horror of the crime, and adding a thouſand reproaches, the bittereſt to be conceived. When he had done, the accuſed lord advanced towards his judges with a firm, compoſed, ſettled countenance; and looking down with diſdain on his accuſer, but on his judges with that modeſt, yet intrepid confidence, which the conſciouſneſs of innocence ever gives, delivered himſelf in the following manner:

"My Lords and Judges,

"View, with an impartial eye, the conduct of my paſt life, and you will—I am aſſured—deem me innocent of the horrid crime with which I am charged: I can affirm my innocence to you with the ſtricteſt adherence to truth; let that affirmation have its due weight.

"Conſider that the man who accuſes me, is the profeſſed enemy of my houſe and family, and that thoſe who are declared to be my accomplices, are the very friends, the fathers and the brothers of my murdered honeſt ſervants.

"Is it probable that they could, for my ſake, have been induced to murder thoſe? Is it probable that I, who have been known to love my ſiſter Margaret with a more than common affection, could have murdered her—it is impoſſible. Reflect on theſe circumſtances, and weigh them well, ere ye come to any determination: be not haſty, be not raſh; ye know not what may hereafter appear, which is not yet in the leaſt ſuſpected."

Here the accuſed lord finiſhed his defence, which was ſoon over-powered by the numerous, and repeated oaths of the ſwearers, and particularly of his enemy Kintair, who boldly aſſerted, that he ſaw him plunge his dagger into the breaſt of the lady Margaret, and ſaw the others butchering her attendants.

The ſupreme judge was now riſing from his ſeat, to pronounce ſentence on the accuſed, and his attendants, when a voice was heard, crying, with the utmoſt earneſtneſs, "Forbear, forbear, O judge! guard well the doors that none eſcape."

At the ſame inſtant a woman threw herſelf at the feet of the judge—"I am that Margaret, ſaid ſhe, with the murder of whom, this innocent, this beſt of brothers is charged, moſt falſely charged—look well on theſe, continued ſhe, throwing down the daggers, to whom do theſe belong?"

The court roſe in a moment, aſtoniſhed at her appearance. The brother flung himſelf on her neck in a tranſport of joy; the daggers were examined; and as the name of its owner was on each of them, the lady was called upon to communicate the true hiſtory of the fact. She then related the whole cataſtrophe in the moſt pathetic terms. When ſhe had heard the ſentence intended for her brother and his ſervants, paſſed on his accuſers, ſhe retired into a nunnery, and left the innocent, but unhappy Seaton, in the poſſeſſion of his own, and the forfeited eſtate and titles of his accuſer, which his deſcendants, the Seatons of Scotland, enjoy to this day.

*Chamont and Roſetta. A true Story.*

(*Continued from p.* 533.)

CHAMONT roſe to go out, and Roſetta, as ſhe was waiting on him to

to the door, desired his company in the evening, that they might compare the schemes they should have formed togegether, and see whether any of them could be reduced to practice: but that she might be more certain of his punctuality at the rendezvous, she dexterously slipped a purse of gold into his coat-pocket. Chamont went, buried in thought, to one of the most solitary walks of Luxembourg, where he ruminated much to little purpose. After he had thus tormented himself about two hours, as he was striding along, at a great rate, with a bewildered look, and an absent mind, he suddenly thrust his hands into his pocket, without knowing why, and felt a purse. This discovery roused him from his reverie, and determined his immediate return; for, in his opinion, the least delay would have countenanced a suspicion that he had hesitated what to do.

He came to the house out of breath, mounted the stair case by two steps at a time, and rushed into Rosetta's apartment. She saw him unable to speak, and would not give him time to recover himself, but anticipated what he would have said by a random question. Chamont, without speaking a word or regarding what she said, threw the purse on the table. Rosetta affected an agreeable surprise, and began to congratulate him upon his good fortune, in having at last found a generous friend. Chamont protested he had not spoke to any one. She then rallied him upon his making it a mystery, and pretended to see through all his gravity that he was in jest. He then grew angry, complained that he was abused, and declared, that if she would not take the money, that belonged to her, he would never see her again. She refused to take it, denied that it was her property, and pretended, that she did not know what he meant. She would perhaps have stood it out longer, if an ingenuous shame had not covered her with blushes. As she was now self-convicted, she snatched up her purse with a frown of disappointment and anger; but she took it with such hasty negligence, that it slipped out of her hand, and bursting open in the fall, scattered fifty louis-d'ors all over the floor. Chamont immediately began to pick them up; but Rosetta desired he would not give himself that trouble.

"I shall be glad," says she, with an ironical severity, "to pick them up myself, that I may be sure they are all here. You have sufficiently shewn that you pay no confidence in me, and it is but just, that, in my turn, I should suspect you."

"My dear Madam," said Chamont, "this anger is too amiable to move mine; but may I, without offence, inform you, that there are some louis-d'ors in that corner, which have escaped your search."

"May I, without offence," said Rosetta, "inform you, that you are more whimsical, and deserve more to be hated, than any other mortal I ever knew: but," said she, with a sigh, that immediately softened her voice, "but let me lock up this money of your Luxembourg friend."

"Pray do, Madam," said he, "and I beg you would restore it to him, and thank him in my name."

The conversation was here interrupted by a servant, who told them supper was on the table. "Come, Sir," said Rosetta, "perhaps you may vouchsafe to give me the favour of your company."

"With all my heart, Madam," said Chamont, "the offer is too advantageous to be refused: but this is the only instance, in which I am at liberty to shew you that I know my interest. Let me beg, however, that you will not any more indulge the whimsical peculiarities of your humour at my expence."

"Granted," said she, "provided that I may in my turn be at liberty to rattle you off, if I find you advancing opinions which are not agreeable to my fancy. Come, let us make haste to supper, for I am impatient to know the result of your walking reverie: you shall begin, I will tell you afterwards, what came into my head, and we will see which of us has hit upon the best expedient."

While they were at supper, Rosetta displayed all the luxuriancy of her fancy to entertain her guest, but tempered her wit with all the delicacy that can sooth an unhappy mind, which unguarded gaiety inevitably will disgust; and with all the circumspection that was necessary to disappoint the malignant curiosity of her domestics. When the dessert was served, she ordered them to withdraw, and not to appear again till they heard her bell. They knew not well what to make of these appearances: the figure of Chamont, the distress which appeared in his countenance; but more than all his dress, the meanness and negligence of which perplexed all their conjectures, and left them wholly in the dark.

"Well," said Rosetta, as soon as they were alone, "there is now nobody to interrupt, or overhear us. Tell me, whether you have formed any scheme, and what it is. I shall be delighted, if you can give me an opportunity, to applaud

plaud your ingenuity, and proud if I can offer any uſeful hint upon your plan."

"Alas," ſaid Chamont, "I have been able to think of nothing, but quitting my country, and entering into the ſervice of the Eaſt-India company: what think you of that?"

"Why," ſaid Roſetta, "I would adviſe it, provided you firſt attempt another ſcheme, which I have to propoſe, and it ſhould not ſucceed." Chamont now began to liſten with all the attention of intereſted curioſity, and fixing his eyes upon Roſetta, perceived a bluſh of ſolicitude and diffidence in her countenance, mixed with an ardour of ſolemnity that encreaſed his emotion. "Let me intreat," ſaid ſhe, "to be heard without interruption; ſuſpend your curioſity, and above all, repreſs any ſallies of injured pride. I know that your family poſſeſſes all the influence of wealth, and all the honours which diſtinguiſh thoſe who have deſerved well of their prince and their country. I can eaſily believe, that they will again refuſe the aſſiſtance, which you have a right to requeſt of them; but cannot think that they will ſuffer you to bring diſhonour upon their name. It is upon their delicacy, in this particular that my project depends for ſucceſs; and I dare believe, that you may extort from their vanity, what you have not been able to draw from their benevolence. Go to them, once more, tomorrow morning, your diſtreſs will be ſufficiently evident in your countenance; to that ſilent eloquence add intreaty and importunity; and bluſh not to uſe the moſt ſubmiſſive terms, ſuch as may beſt expreſs your humility, and flatter their pride. If they are ſtill inexorable, renounce at once the language and the looks of a ſuppliant; give way to indignation and deſpair, and tell them, that you are at laſt driven by their unkindneſs, to do what is ſo inconſiſtent with your own honour, that it will reflect indelible diſgrace upon them. Spare nothing that may alarm and intimidate, nothing that may intereſt, not their ſenſibility, but their pride in your favour."

"What would you propoſe?" ſaid Chamont, with a wild and faltering voice, "what would you propoſe? You make me tremble."

"You need not be thus alarmed." ſaid Roſetta, "I propoſe only a menace, which I would neither adviſe nor ſuffer you to execute; but do not look thus earneſtly and kindly at me; turn away your eyes, or I ſhall not be able to expreſs my purpoſe. When all your eloquence is exhauſted without ſucceſs, tell your friends, that their inhumanity has determined you, with whatever reluctance, to avail yourſelf of the kindneſs of a girl, who has lived in great irregularity. Tell them that Roſetta, with a generoſity, which they have wanted, is impatient to reſcue merit from hopeleſs miſery. Tell them that Roſetta (alas! the name of Roſetta is known too well) has offered to ſhare her fortune with you, and that you will contract ſuch a marriage. Let me not finiſh the picture, ſuffer me to leave that to you, but ſpare not to give it ſuch a colouring and expreſſion as the ſubject requires."

Roſetta was now ſilent, and as Chamont raiſed his eyes from the ground, ſhe perceived that they ſparkled with tears. Of this, however, ſhe took no notice.

"What is the matter?" ſays ſhe, "you look as if the expedient, that I have propoſed, was already rejected; but if it ſhould ſucceed, will you have any reaſon to be diſpleaſed with me; and if it does not, will you have loſt any thing by the experiment?"

"I ſhall probably, "ſaid Chamont, "incur a new misfortune, which muſt cruſh me at once. My relations will not fail to procure a *lettre de cachet*, and immediately ſhut you up in priſon. An act of cruelty, of which I ſhall at once be the cauſe; and, in their opinion, the juſtification."

"Ah, Sir," ſaid ſhe, "let us run the riſque of that; the loſs of liberty is not much to be dreaded by thoſe who have determined to renounce the world: beſides, you can but at laſt confeſs, that the whole was a ſtratagem, and that you never intended ſo unworthy an alliance. Your known regard for truth will gain you credit; and my confinement, if it happens at all, cannot poſſibly be long."

"Ah, Roſetta," ſaid Chamont, we had better break off a converſation, of which I have great reaſon to fear the event. I hear you with admiration, and, perhaps, with ſentiments that lie deeper in the heart. I am determined to purſue your advice; but, alas, I doubt, whether you have not made me deſire to be rejected. I cannot expreſs half that ſtruggles in my breaſt. I behold you already with veneration; and it cannot be long before I indulge the propenſity of my ſoul to a more tender paſſion."

"Sir," ſaid Roſetta, "I muſt now beſeech you to go to bed, you have great need of ſome refreſhing ſleep. I perceive that your mind has been too long upon the ſtretch; but I hope, that a night's reſt will ſet all to rights, and that, in the morning, you will either ſmile, or bluſh at the delirium of the evening."

"Very

"Very well, Madam," said Chamont, with a smile, "this is a new sally of your wit; and I now perceive that you excel in raillery. I will, as you advise, go to bed; but certainly not to sleep; or, if sleep should surprise me, you may be assured that my imagination, or rather my heart, will only be more taken up with you."

Chamont, as he had prognosticated, never closed his eyes the whole night; which, however, he did not think long. In the morning he found it extremely difficult to determine, whether he should once more apply to his friends, or indulge the passion which Rosetta's merit had inspired, and which the reflections, or rather the illusions of the night had confirmed. This dread of scandal at length prevailed, and he paid another visit to his relations: they treated him with yet more cruelty than before; they derided his tears as meanness of spirit: and when at last he threatened them with his marriage of Rosetta, they seemed glad of a pretence to justify their unkindness.

"What is it to us," said they, "whom you marry, provided we are no more troubled with your impertinent importunity? However, take notice, that from this hour we renounce and disown you; and if you dare henceforth to claim kindred with this family, we shall find a way to chastise your insolence."

Chamont heard this menace with the utmost contempt and indignation; and sternly replied, "that so far from concealing his kindred to them, he would study to make it public; not," said he, "because I think it does any honour to me; but because it is just, that the world should know you are yet more unworthy of the blood, that flows in your veins, than I am; since, if I pollute it, by an unworthy marriage, the action will be less mine than yours."

*(To be continued.)*

*Soliman* II. *Translated from Marmontel. By a Lady. And addressed to the Rev. Mr. Madan, and Author of Thelyphthora.*

(*Continued from Page* 539.)

THE air, the ton, the person, and the behaviour of Roxalana excited such an anxiety and emotion in the soul of Soliman, as it was out of the power of sleep to dispel. On waking, he sent for the chief of the eunuchs; "You seem to me," said he, "to be no great favourite of Roxalana; to make your peace with her, go and tell her I shall come and take tea with her."

On the entrance of the minister, Roxalana's woman hastened to wake her. "What does that monkey want with me!" cried she, rubbing her eyes.

"I come," replied the eunuch, "from the emperor, to kiss the dust of your feet, and announce that he is coming to take tea with the delight of his soul."

"Get away with your flummery. My feet are not dusty; and I shall not drink tea so early."

The eunuch retired, without making any reply, and gave an account of the manner of his reception. "She was in the right," said the sultan; "why did you wake her? You are always a blundering."

As soon as it was broad day with Roxalana, he went to her.

"Are you angry with me?" said he, "they have broke your rest, and I am the innocent cause of it. But let us be friends, and follow my example; you said yesterday." "Do you forget it? So much the worse; I said some good things to you. My frankness displeases you, I see very well; but it will soon be familiar to you. And are you not more than happy in finding a friend in a slave? Yes, a friend who interests herself in your behalf, and who would teach you to love. Why have you not taken a voyage to my country? It is there they know what love is; there it is animated and full of tenderness; and why so? Because it is free. Sentiment must inspire itself, and not be tyrannical. Marriage is incompatible with slavery; and a husband that is beloved is a miracle. Every thing that appears as a duty, damps the soul, withers the imagination, cools desire, and blunts that edge of self-love, which gives all the seasoning to affection. Now if it be so difficult to love one's husband, how much harder is it to love a master, especially if he has not the address to conceal the fetters he puts upon us?"

"For my part," replied the sultan, "I will forget nothing to sweeten your servitude; but you ought in your turn ——"

"I *ought*; and always harping upon my *duty*; leave off I beg you, those humiliating expressions: they are out of character from the mouth of a man of gallantry, who has the honour to converse with a pretty woman ——."

"But, Roxalana, do you forget who I am, and what you are yourself ——?"

"Who you are, and what I am? You are powerful; I am pretty; and so we are even."

"That might be in your country," replied the sultan, in a haughty tone; "but

"but here, Roxalana, I am a master, and you are a slave."——

"Yes, I know that you have bought me; but the villain who sold me to you, could not transfer to you any rights but what he had himself, the rights of rapine and violence; in short, the rights of a robber, and you have too much honour to make a bad use of them. After all, you are my master, because my life is in your hands; but I am no longer your slave, if I know how to despise life; and truly the life one leads here scarcely deserves the pains of preserving it."

"What a terrible idea!" cried the sultan. "Do you take me for a barbarian. No, dearest Roxalana, I shall make no other use of my power, but to render life delightful to us both."

"Upon my honour, that is not very evident: these gardens for example, so gloomy, so disgusting, so ugly, are the smiles and graces which attend on love in this place."

"These guards are not placed here only on your account: I have five hundred women, whom our manners and our laws oblige me to have watched."

"And why must you have five hundred?" said she, with an air of confidence."

"It is a kind of parade which my title of sultan requires."

"But what do you do with them, pray? for you lend them to nobody."

"Inconstancy," replied the sultan, "has introduced this custom. A heart void of love, stands in need of variety! Love only can secure constancy; and I never knew the gentle passion till I saw you. Let not the number of the women give you the least umbrage, they will serve only to adorn your triumph. You will find all of them eager to please you; and you will find me only attached to yourself?"

"Indeed," said Roxalana, with an air of sympathy, "you deserve a better destiny. It is a pity you are not a private person in my country, I might then discover my weakness to you; for, in reality, it is not you whom I hate, but that which surrounds you. You are much better than a Turk generally is; you have even something French about you; and without flattery, I loved some who were not equal to you."

"You have loved!" cried Soliman, with surprise.——

"Oh! not at all; I took care of that. Do you suppose that I have kept my virtue all my life-time, to make a surrender of it to you? These Turks are very pleasant."

"Then you have not been virtuous? O heaven! what have I heard? I am betrayed, I am ruined! May the traitors perish, who endeavoured to impose upon me!"

"Forgive them," said Roxalana, "the poor creatures were not to blame. The most cunning may be deceived. At most, the crime is a mere trifle. Why do you not restore me my liberty, if you do think I am unworthy to be a slave?"

"Yes, yes, I will restore you to that liberty, which you made so good a use of."

On saying these words, the sultan retired in a fury, and muttered to himself, "I saw very well before-hand, that this little turned-up nose had made a slip."

It is impossible to describe the agitation into which this unguarded avowal of Roxalana had thrown him. One while he had a mind to have her turned away; another time to have her confined; the next to have her brought before him on her knees, and again to have her sent away. The great Soliman knew no longer what to say. "My Lord," said the eunuch to him, why do you make yourself so uneasy for a trifle, one girl more, or less: is she so very extraordinary? Besides, who knows whether the confession she made was not an artifice to make you send her back again?"

"What dost thou say? Is it possible?"

"It is fact."

"You open my eyes—these confessions are extraordinary. It is an imposition, it is a mere trick! Perfidious girl! Let us dissemble likewise. I will see who shall have the best of it. I say, go and tell her, that it is my pleasure that she should sup with me to-night.—But—send the singer to me; it would be better to send for her."

Delia was ordered to employ all her art to gain the confidence of Roxalana. As soon as she was apprised of it, "What," said she, "young and handsome, as you are, does he make you deliver his messages; and have you the weakness to obey him?" Get away, you do not deserve to be my countrywoman. Ah! I see too well, that he is spoiled, and that I am the only one to teach him how to live like a Turk. I am going to tell you, that I shall retain you to sup with me; I wish, he would make some concession for his impertinence."

"But, Madam, he will take it ill."

"He! I should be glad to find that he should take any thing ill that I approve of."

"But I thought he was desirous of seeing you by yourself?"

"By myself! Indeed it is not come to that; and I shall send a good way round about, before we shall have any thing private to whisper to one another."

The sultan was both surprised and piqued to find that there was a third person: however, he repaired early to Roxalana. As soon as she saw him, she ran to meet him, with as familiar an air, as if they had been familiarly acquainted. "There," said she, "is a handsome man coming to sup with us! Have you any thing to do with him, Madam? Soliman, grant that I am a true friend. Come, let us go and salute the lady. There! very well: I do not like that any one should have too much confidence in gratitude. Wonderful! I assure you he astonishes me. He has had only two lessons, see how he is improved! I do not despair of making him a complete Frenchman."

Imagine the astonishment of a sultan, a sultan who had conquered Asia, to find himself treated like a school-boy by a slave of eighteen. During the supper, she was gay and extravagant beyond imagination. The sultan was transported. He interrogated her with respect to the manners of Europe. One description was followed immediately by another. Our prejudices, our follies, our oddities were laid hold of, were enjoyed. Soliman imagined that he was at Paris. "What a rogue?" cried he, "what a rogue? From Europe, she made the transition to Asia; this was worse by far, the insolence of the men, the weakness of the women, the satiety produced from their company, the disgusting gravity of their amours; nothing escaped her, though she had only a transient view of them." The seraglio had its turn; and Roxalana began with felicitating the sultan for having imagined the first, and of securing the virtue of the women by means of the blacks. She was going to expatiate on the honour which he would receive from this instance in his annals; but he begged her to excuse him. "By this," said she, "I perceive, that I engross those moments, which Delia could fill up much better. Prostrate yourself at her feet, to obtain one of those airs, which she sings, as they say, with so much taste and admiration."

Delia did not stay to be entreated. Roxalana seemed to be in rapture; she asked the handkerchief of Soliman in a whisper. "Madam," said she to Delia, presenting it to her, "I present this to you in behalf of the sultan, you have well deserved it."—

"Yes, certainly," said the sultan, transported with mortification, and presenting his hand to the female singer, retired with her.

*(To be continued.)*

*Comparison between the Sexes.*

WOMAN is a very nice and a very complicated machine. Her springs are infinitely delicate; and differ from those of man pretty nearly as the work of a repetition-watch does from that of a town-clock. Look at her body; how delicately formed! Examine her senses; how exquisite and nice! Observe her understanding; how subtle and acute! But look into her heart; there is the watch-work, composed of parts so minute in themselves, and so wonderfully combined, that they must be seen by a microscopic eye to be clearly comprehended.

The perception of a woman is as quick as lightning. Her penetration is intuition; I had almost said instinct. By a glance of her eye she shall draw a deep and just conclusion. Ask her how she formed it; she cannot answer the question. The Philosopher deduces inferences; and his inferences shall be right: but he gets to the head of the stair-case, if I may so say, by slow degrees, and mounting step by step. She arrives at the top * of the stair-case as well as he; but whether she leaped or flew there is more than she knows herself. While she trusts her instinct she is scarce ever deceived; she is generally lost when she attempts to reason.

As the perception of women is surprisingly quick; so their souls and imaginations are uncommonly susceptible. Few of them have talents enough to write; but when they do, how lively are their pictures! how animated their descriptions! But if few women write, they all talk; and every man may judge of them in this point, from every circle he goes into. Spirit in conversation depends entirely upon fancy; and women all over the world talk better than men. Let a † man and a woman of apparently equal understandings go together to an opera or to a masquerade: see which of them will enjoy the most pleasure, and bring home the greatest number of interesting anecdotes. Have

NOTES.

* I must be understood to mean here within a certain circle of ideas.

† Let it rather be a boy and a girl of the same age, who go to an opera or a play for the first time. The novelty is equally striking and interesting for both. See which will comprehend the quickest, which will receive the liveliest impressions, and retain longest the impressions they receive.

est

they a character to pourtray, or a figure to describe? They give but three traits of either one or the other, and the character is known, or the figure placed before our eyes. Why? From the susceptibility of their imaginations: their fancies receive lively impressions from those principal traits, and they paint those impressions with the same vivacity with which they received them. I remember seeing an English lady at Geneva who had just come out of Italy. She painted the passage of the Alps in six phrases better than I could have done by a fortnight's labour upon paper.

I look upon it, that the elements are not only differently mixed in women from what they are in men, but that they are almost of different sorts. Their fire is purer; their clay is more refined. The difference, I think, may be about the same that there is between air and æther, between culinary and electrical fire. The ætherial spirit is not given perhaps in so large a portion to women as to men; but it is a more subtile, and it is a finer spirit. Let a woman of fancy warm in conversation, she shall produce a hundred charming images, among which there shall not be one indelicate or coarse. Warm a man on the same subject; he shall possibly find stronger allusions, but they shall neither be so brilliant nor so chaste.

As to gracefulness of expression, it belongs almost exclusively to women.

But men, you say, have sounder judgments. That they unquestionably have; and for that, I confess, I never could see but one reason, the difference of their education. To the age of thirteen or fourteen girls are every where superior to boys. At fourteen a boy begins to get some advantages over a girl, and he continues to improve, by means of education, till three or four and twenty, possibly till thirty. Her education, such as it is, is over at eighteen. He has all the fountains of knowledge opened to him; interest to stimulate him to exercise his parts; rivals to emulate; opponents to conquer. His talents are always on the stretch. To this he adds the advantage of travel; and if he even should not go abroad, he can enter into an infinite number of houses in London, when she can be permitted to go into but few. A sound judgment cannot be formed but by continual exercise and frequent comparisons. It is impossible for women to have these advantages; and thence, I believe, the principal cause of the inferiority of their judgments. The liveliness of their fancies and of their feelings, you will say, contributes also to weaken their powers of judging. That probably does enter for something; but education must be the grand cause; for how many men are there among your acquaintance, who join solid judgments to fine feelings and warm imaginations?

Take a man and a woman who have never been out of the village in which they were born, and neither of whom knows how to read; I question very much if his discriptive faculties will be found to be stronger than her's.

As judgment then can come but from knowledge, I will readily agree, that the number of women who have solid judgment is very small. But if I do not contend for them on this point as equal to men, I believe you will not dispute the superior sensibility of their souls. Their feelings are certainly more exquisite than those of men; and their sentiments greater and more refined. Though the severity, ill-temper, neglect, and perfidy of men often force women to have recourse to ‡ dissimulation; yet when they have noble characters to deal with, how sincere and ardent is their love! how delicate and solid their attachment! Woman is not near so selfish a creature as man. When a woman is enamoured of a man, she forgets herself, the world, and all that it contains, and wishes to exist only for the object of her affection. How few men make any violent sacrifices to sentiment! But how many women does every man know, who have sacrificed fortune and honours to noble, pure, and disinterested motives!

A man mounts a breach; he braves danger, and obtains a victory. This is glorious and great. He has served his country, he has acquired fame, preferment, riches. Wherever he appears, respect awaits him, admiration attends him, crowds press to meet him, and theatres receive him with bursts of applause. His glory dies not with him. History preserves his memory from oblivion. That thought cheers his dying hour; and his last words pronounced with feeble pleasure are, *I shall not all die* §.

A woman sends her husband to the war; she lived but *in* that husband. Her soul goes with him. She trembles for the dangers of the sea; she trembles for the

NOTES.

‡ Even among those unhappy females who gain their miserable existence by cunning and falsehoods, there is scarcely one who has not been taught perfidy by cruel experience, and who has not been deceived, before she ever thought of deceiving; for in love, as at play, most sharpers were dupes in the beginning.

§ Non omnis moriar.

dangers of the land. Every billow that ſwells ſhe thinks is to be his tomb; every ball that flies ſhe imagines is directed againſt *him*. A brilliant capital appears to her a dreary deſart: her univerſe was a man; and that man's life, her terrors tell her, is in danger. Her days are days of ſorrow; her nights are ſleepleſs nights. She ſits immoveable, her mornings, in all the dignity and compoſure of grief, like Agrippina in her chair; and when at night ſhe ſeeks repoſe, repoſe has fled her couch: the ſilent tears ſteal down her cheek, and wet her pillow; or if by chance exhauſted Nature finds an hour's ſlumber, her fancy, ſickened by her diſtempered ſoul, ſees in that ſleep a bleeding lover or his mangled carpſe. Time paſſes, and her grief increaſes; till, worn out at length by too much tenderneſs, ſhe falls the victim of too exquiſite a ſenſibility, and ſinks with ſorrow to her grave.

No, cold unfeeling reader, theſe are not pictures of *my* creation. They are neither charged nor embelliſhed; but both copied faithfully from Nature.——The Count D'Eſtaing and Lady Cornwallis.

The former is now a Grandee of Spain, covered with ribbands, and aiming to arrive at the head of the ſtate. His ſentiments were very noble *; but they had for object only himſelf. The latter thought not of herſelf; ſhe died for another.

*Anecdotes of the late Dauphin of France, Son of Lewis* XV.

THE late Dauphin of France, who was born in 1729, was married in 1745 to the Infanta Maria Thereſa of Spain. 'This Princeſs,' ſays our Author, 'whoſe perſon was not very alluring, had ſtill won the heart of the Dauphin. Whether it were the effect of ſecret ſympathy, or of the ardour of a young prince, who experienced ſenſations unknown before, he was charmed with her; and the conqueſt which was begun at firſt ſight, was completed by the perſonal qualities of the object. Her ſentiments were elevated, her diſpoſition mild and agreeable, and ſhe had a taſte for retirement and devotion, perfectly ſuited to the education given to the Dauphin. Nevertheleſs it could not be concealed, that her auguſt huſband, notwithſtanding his agreeable perſon, the brilliancy of youth and of rank, and the ſimilarity of their diſpoſitions, had not made the ſame impreſſion upon her. Perhaps a longer intimacy might have effected more; but Heaven did only ſhew, as it were, the Dauphineſs to the nation, yet ſufficiently to carry with her into the tomb their moſt ſincere regrets.'

'The moſt remarkable event during the winter, of 1747, was the ſecond marriage of the Dauphin. This prince had loſt his auguſt conſort from the conſequences of a lying-in. The grief he felt for this loſs was extreme, and, if it had been neceſſary to wait the termination of his affliction, before a ſecond marriage had been propoſed to him, the time ſhould have been too long for the impatience of France, which ſaw with regret that his only child was a daughter. His tenderneſs was obliged to yield to reaſons of State, and he conſented to his new nuptials. The choice aſtoniſhed all the powers when it was known that it had fallen upon a Princeſs of Saxony—upon the daughter of a King who filled the throne of the father-in-law of Lewis XV.—of a King in ſtrict union with their enemy, and who had lately ſeen the King of Pruſſia, in alliance with France, laying waſte his dominions in concert with that power. But the reſentment of princes does not leave ſuch deep veſtiges as that of individuals. The ſame policy, which obliges them eaſily to forget benefits, prevails equally in making them forget injuries.'

'The Dauphineſs muſt have been poſſeſt of a great many charms, to be able to obliterate from his memory the one he lamented. Accordingly, when the Dauphin, on the firſt night of his nuptials, entered her apartment, at the ſight of ſeveral pieces of furniture, which recalled this tender recollection, all the ſenſations of grief acquired freſh force, and he was incapable of reſtraining his tears. The Dauphineſs obſerved this, ſhe ſeemed herſelf affected with it, and ſaid to him: 'Sir, give a free vent to your tears, and do not fear that I ſhould be offended by them: they ſhew me on the contrary, what I have right a to expect myſelf, if I am fortunate enough to deſerve your eſteem.' She really did deſerve it, but never gained his heart to ſuch a degree as the preceding Dauphineſs had poſſeſſed it. She had, however, infinitely greater reſources in point of underſtanding. Her education, as that of all the northern Princeſſes, had been carefully attended to. Beſide her native tongue, ſhe had been taught Latin, French, Italian, Hiſtory, and Drawing: ſeveral other uſeful and ornamental acquiſitions had entered into the plan of her ſtudies, and her extraordinary eagerneſs for information had occaſioned her to make a great proficiency in every thing.'

'The ſituation of the Dauphineſs, with reſpect

NOTE.

* But where were the *very noble ſentiments* of this Commander when he violated his parole?

reſpect to the Queen, was a very embarraſſing one. She could not appear, without trembling, before a mother-in-law, whoſe father had been dethroned by her's. Religion completed in time the extinction of thoſe ſentiments of averſion in the heart of her majeſty, which policy could only reſtrain. But the young princeſs concurred as much as in her power to produce this change. The third day after her marriage, according to the etiquette, ſhe was to wear the picture of the King her father in a bracelet. Although they had already made mutual proteſtations very ſincerely to each other to forget paſt, yet we may judge what the daughter of Staniſlaus muſt feel, at ſeeing the portrait of Auguſtus III. ſparkle before her eyes, as it were in triumph, in her own palace. Part of the fatal day had already elapſed, before any one had the boldneſs to look upon this ornament, more brilliant than any the Dauphineſs had hitherto worn. The Queen firſt ventured to ſpeak, and caſt her eyes upon it: 'This is then, my daughter.' ſaid ſhe, 'the picture of the King your father?' 'Yes mamma,' anſwered the Dauphineſs, preſenting her arm to her majeſty; 'ſee how like it is.' It was the picture of Staniſlaus. Accordingly, ſince that time, both the King and the Queen, penetrated with gratitude for this piece of gallantry, in which the heart was ſtill more concerned than the underſtanding, adopted her as their daughter, and lived upon the beſt terms with her and all her family.'

'The Dauphin was ſeized with the ſmall-pox, on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1752, at an age, and in a ſeaſon of the year, when this diſorder, is moſt likely to become fatal. His auguſt partner knowing how much the prince dreaded this diſorder, in order to conceal the nature of his illneſs from him, cauſed a French Gazette to be compoſed on purpoſe, where, in the account that was given of his complaint, ſuch as he felt it, the name and the nature of it, was diſguiſed. She did not confine her cares to this delicate attention; ſhe never quitted his bed-ſide during the day-time, and did not leave the room till very far in the night. She rendered him the moſt diſguſting ſervices, to ſuch a degree, that Dr. Pouffe, a famous phyſician, but rough, and not acquainted with the court, miſtook her for a perſon that was hired to attend the Dauphin. 'There is,' ſaid he, pointing her out to ſomebody, 'an invaluable nurſe, what is her name?' Upon being anſwered that it was the Dauphineſs, in expreſſing his regret at not having paid all the reſpect to her that ſhe deſerved; 'Well,' added he, 'let our precious ladies of Paris refuſe now to nurſe their ſick huſbands, I will talk to them plainer than ever I did; I will ſend them to this ſchool.' When it was repreſented to this princeſs, that ſhe expoſed herſelf too much; 'What does it ſignify if I die,' exclaimed ſhe, 'provided he lives; France will never want a Dauphineſs.' The Dauphin, during his convaleſcence, being ſtill more ſenſible of the obligations he owed to his virtuous conſort, endeavoured to eraſe from his memory the image of his firſt wife, which ſtill exiſted in his heart. He had carried his weakneſs to ſuch a degree, as to inſiſt upon it, that the preſent Dauphineſs ſhould wear bracelets with the miniature portrait of the deceaſed: he now got rid of all the objects which revived in him an idea, too much regretted—ſhewed more and more attention to the preſent princeſs—and gratitude ſupplied the place of love.

For a long time the nation had entertained no great regard for the Dauphin, but at length he had ſecured to himſelf their veneration, by the auſterity of his manners, by the wiſdom of his political conduct, by his conſtant ſtudy of his duties of all kinds, to make himſelf fit to reign; in a word, by the deteſtation he ſhewed of vice, and by his uniform attention in collecting about him none but men of weight and virtue, or, at leaſt, ſuch as deceived him by their hypocriſy. The circumſtance, that ought to render his memory for ever dear to the French, is a ſtroke of domeſtic heroiſm, ſo much the greater as it could proceed from nothing but the excellence of his heart; and as the ſacrifice which it obliged him to was renewed every day, and became the greater, the longer he perſevered in it. Having had the misfortune, at a hunting-party, to wound by accident one of his equerries, he remained inconſolable; he reſolved to wean himſelf from a pleaſure which had been ſo unfortunate to him; and ſince that time he never gave way to the frequent temptations of reſuming this exerciſe. In the firſt moments of his concern his Mennis *, endeavouring to comfort him with the aſſurance that the wound would not be mortal: 'What!' ſaid he, 'is there then nothing leſs than the death of a man that ſhould afflict me?' If no other particular of his life had been preſerved, except this ſingle ſpeech, it would ſuffice to ſhew how much a prince, who

NOTE.

* A certain number of young men of quality, attending on the perſon of the Dauphin and the duke of Burgundy.

had

had ſo much conſideration for mankind, was worthy to govern *.

NOTE.

* This unfortunate equerry was M. de Chambors. The prince, having returned from partridge-ſhooting, was on the point of proceeding to Verſailles, but was deſirous of diſcharging his piece, before he entered his chariot. He did not perceive that M. de Chambors was approaching to offer him his hand. The piece went off, and the equerry fell, who had ſtrength enough, however, to riſe, and to ſay to the Dauphin, who was inconſolable: 'Sir, it is nothing; I have only my arm broken.' But the prince would not be comforted, and in the exceſs of his grief claſped in his arms this victim of his inadvertence, who in vain repeated: 'Is not my life yours? Ought it not to be ſacrificed to your ſervice?' The Dauphin, in an agony, covered him with his great coat, aſſiſted in placing him in the carriage that was to convey him to Verſailles, and would have entered with him. Chambors would not permit it, and at parting, ſaid; 'Sir, I recommend my wife and child to you.' The Dauphin was no ſooner arrived at Verſailles, than he ſent word to M. Chambors, that if he could bear the ſight of him, he would immediately go and render him the ſervices his melancholy ſituation required. Chambors anſwered, that he entreated his Royal Highneſs to forbear from a ſcene that would be too affecting for him, and that he conjured him to moderate his grief. The prince then inſiſted, that at leaſt, they ſhould bring news of him every half-hour; and as they endeavoured to ſoothe his anxiety by repreſenting that, though the patient ſuffered much, there were hopes that the wound would not be mortal, he exclaimed: 'If he only ſuffer, am I not wretched enough?'

But every effort was vain. Chambors expired, after having juſt had ſtrength enough to dictate his will, in which he again conjured the Dauphin not to grieve ſo intenſely for an involuntary misfortune, which he had more than repaired by the unceaſing proofs he had given of his goodneſs and humanity. The Dauphin ordered the will to be brought to him, and read it, all in tears; but he was not ſatisfied with the empty marks of grief:—he continued the benefactor of the family.

In the reign of King James I. archbiſhop Abbot met with a ſimilar misfortune. Being in a declining ſtate of health, he was invited by lord Zouch to hunt in his park at Brammil, when he accidentally killed the keeper, by an arrow from a croſs-bow, which he ſhot at one of the deer. This accident threw him into a deep melancholy. He ever after kept a monthly faſt on Tueſday, the day in which this fatal miſchance happened, and he ſettled an annuity of 20l. on the widow.

About the time that the marchioneſs of Pompadour died, it was perceived that the Dauphin, who had till then enjoyed a good ſtate of health, began to decline. He imperceptibly grew thin: and paleneſs effaced the florid hue of his countenance. After having given ſome gleam of hope, by the uſe of grapes, which he had made his only food, this prince, having fatigued himſelf at Compiegne, at the exerciſes of the camp, which he was very fond of, caught a ſevere cold, and it was ſoon perceived that his cheſt was affected. He would not give any trouble, either at his return from his journey, or in that to Fontainbleau, from whence it was impoſſible to bring him back. The King behaved to him exactly as he had done to Madame de Pompadour, and was very attentive to appearances. He had the complaiſance to remain in this very melancholy and unwholeſome place, till the death of his ſon. But all his laſt moments were calculated; the reſult of which was a ſhocking ſpectacle to this expiring prince, which religion alone could make ſupportable. He beheld from his bed every thing that was paſſing in the court of the caſtle, and this ſometimes cauſed a diverſion from his ſufferings. As he drew near to his end, and that the departure was fixed to the inſtant when he ſhould expire, every one was buſy in preparing for this, in order to prevent the packing up of the whole court at once, which muſt create conſiderable confuſion. The dying prince remarked the packets that were thrown out of the windows, and placed upon the carriages, and ſaid to La Breuille, his phyſician, who was ſtill deſirous of removing from him the fatal idea of the laſt moment, and reviving his hopes: 'I muſt die, for I am troubleſome to too many people.'

Agreeable to the laſt will of the Dauphin, his heart only was carried to Saint Denis, and his body to Sens. His obſequies were celebrated, throughout the kingdom, with a zeal and an eagerneſs of which no inſtance is remembered even in favour of the King. Among the ſeveral funeral orations made in praiſe of this prince, there was none equal to this diſtich, by M. de Voltaire, to be placed under his picture:

NOTE.

Consu

Connu par ſes vertus, plus que par ſes travaux,
Il ſçut penſer en Sage, et mourir en Heros *!

If Lewis XV. bore with his uſual indifference the death of his only ſon, on the other hand, he behaved towards the Dauphineſs in the moſt proper manner to comfort her, if it had been poſſible, for the irreparable loſs ſhe had ſuſtained. He took care that ſhe ſhould not perceive any change in her ſituation; he increaſed the number of her guards; and he gave her an apartment ſhe ſeemed to wiſh for under his. Being aſked about the rank ſhe was in future to hold at court, he anſwered, 'It belongs only to the crown abſolutely to decide upon queſtions of rank. Mothers have it over their children by natural right; ſo that the Dauphineſs ſhall have it over her ſon, till he becomes King.'

So many attentions and diſtinctions were not able to produce the effect of alleviating the affliction of the Dauphineſs, and contributing to the re-eſtabliſhment of her health. The fatal ſtroke was given: by her ſleeping conſtantly with the Dauphin, as ſhe uſed always to do before he was upon his death-bed, by often ſitting up with him, and paſſing hours within his curtains, breathing the peſtilential effluvia of the dying man, her lungs became alſo affected: grief, to which ſhe inceſſantly gave way, and, which aggravates the ſlighteſt diſorders, ſoon rendered her's incurable. Fifteen months after, ſhe followed her huſband, and was buried by his ſide, as ſhe had requeſted of the King. A memorable example of conjugal love, ſo rarely to be met with, eſpecially at court. This princeſs was not leſs a model of maternal affection. She always conſidered the attending to the education of her children as her firſt care, and as the moſt ſacred of all duties. During the life of the Dauphin, ſhe had divided that duty with him; at his death ſhe took it entirely upon herſelf. Latin, French, ſacred and profane hiſtory, the duties of their ſtation, and thoſe of religion, were all taught them by that wiſe and virtuous princeſs; and notwithſtanding her exhauſted and languiſhing condition, ſhe never ceaſed fulfilling that duty till the day before her death.

*On the Venality of Servants: An Italian Story.*

A Nobleman, of high rank in Italy, once invited the neighbouring gentry to a grand entertainment, and all the delicacies of the ſeaſon were accordingly provided. Some of the company had already arrived, in order to pay their very early reſpects to his excellency, when the Major Domo, all in a hurry, came into the dining-room. 'My Lord,' ſaid he, 'here is a moſt wonderful fiſherman below, who has brought one of the fineſt fiſhes in all Italy; but then he demands ſuch a price for it!'——'Regard not the price,' cried the Marquis, 'pay it him down directly.'——'So I would, pleaſe your excellency, but he refuſes to take money.'——'Why what would the fellow have?'——'A hundred ſtrokes of the ſtrappado on his bare ſhoulders, my Lord; he ſays he will not take of a ſingle blow.' On this, all the company ran down, to have a view of this rarity of a fiſherman. 'A fine fiſh, a moſt exquiſite fine fiſh,' cried the Marquis: 'What is your demand, my friend? You ſhall be paid on the inſtant.'—'Not a farthing, my Lord; I will not take money. If you would have my fiſh, you muſt order me a hundred laſhes of the ſtrappado on my naked back; if not, I ſhall go and apply elſewhere.'—'Rather than loſe our fiſh,' ſaid his excellency, 'let the fellow have his humour. Here,' cried he to one of his grooms, 'diſcharge this honeſt man's demand, but don't lay on over hard; don't hurt the poor devil very much.' The fiſherman then ſtripped, and the groom proceeded to put his Lord's orders in execution. 'Now, my friend,' cried the fiſherman, 'keep good account I beſeech you, for I am not covetous of a ſingle ſtroke beyond my due.' The operation proceeded, while all the company ſtood ſuſpended in amazement. At length, on the inſtant that the groom had given the fiftieth laſh, 'Hold,' cried the fiſherman, 'I have already received my full ſhare of the price.'—'Your ſhare,' queſtioned the Marquis; what can you mean by that?'—'Why, my Lord, you muſt know I have a partner in this buſineſs. My honour is engaged to let him have half of whatever I ſhould get; and I fancy that your excellency will acknowledge, by and by, that it would be a thouſand pities to defraud him of a ſingle ſtroke.'—'And pray, my friend, who is this ſame partner of yours?'—'It is the porter, my Lord, who guards the outer gate of your excellency's palace. He refuſed to admit me, but on the condition of promiſing him the half of what I ſhould get for my fiſh.'—'Oh ho!' exclaimed the Marquis, laughing, 'he ſhall not be defrauded; he ſhall have his demand doubled to him in full tale.' Here the porter was ſent for, and

NOTE.

* Leſs for exploits than innate worth admir'd,
A Sage he liv'd, a Hero he expir'd,

and stripped to the skin, when two grooms laid upon him with might and main, till they had rendered him fit to be fainted for a second Bartholomew. The Marquis then ordered his Major Domo to pay the fisherman twenty zechins *; and desired him to call yearly for the same sum, as a reward for the friendly office he had rendered him.

*Extracts from the Literary Correspondence of the King of Prussia. From the French of M. D'Alembert.*

*If the Campaigns of this great Monarch had not rendered him celebrated, the Honours which he has lavished on* Voltaire *would alone have consigned his Name to Immortality. None could be a better Judge of literary Merit, than a Sovereign, who is not more distinguished as a great Warrior than as a great Genius. The following Correspondence, while it does Honour to this Prince, cannot but endear him to all the Lovers of Literature and Science.*

IN 1770, the French Academy formed the design of erecting a statue to Voltaire. These gentlemen ardently wished, that the King of Prussia, so respected by all who cultivate learning, such an excellent judge of the talents of this illustrious writer, and so celebrated himself for his genius, his victories, and his works, would have the condescension to place his august name at the head of the subscribers.

M. D'Alembert, their Secretary, who had received from this great Prince the most distinguishing marks of goodness, had the honour to address his Majesty on this subject, and received the following answer, which is more honourable for Voltaire than the very statue in question:

Sans Souci, July 28, 1770.

'The noblest monument to Voltaire is that which he has himself erected in his works. These will subsist longer than the Basilic of Saint Peter, the Louvre, and all the stupendous edifices which Vanity consecrates to eternity. When the French language shall be spoken no more, Voltaire shall still live in that which succeeds it. In the mean time, sensible to all the pleasure I have received from his productions, each so varied and so perfect in its kind, I cannot, without ingratitude, refuse to acquiesce in your wishes that I would contribute something to the monument erected to him by a grateful public. You have only to mention how much is expected from me: for I can refuse nothing for this statue, so much more glorious for those who erect it than for Voltaire himself.

NOTE.

* About 9l. Sterling.

Succeeding ages will remark, that in the 18th century, when so many men of letters were actuated by the unworthy motives of envy, there were yet to be found those who were noble and generous enough to render justice to the extraordinary genius and talents of a man, who was unequalled in any age. They will say, that we deserved to possess Voltaire; and the most remote posterity will envy us this happiness. To distinguish celebrated men, to honour superior merit, is the best encouragement we can give to aspiring talents and virtues. This is the noblest recompence of great minds, and is certainly due to all who rise to eminence in the cultivation of letters: for letters can soften the most ferocious manners, spread their charm through the whole of life, render our existence supportable, and even brighten the horrors of the tomb. Continue then, gentlemen, to encourage and to celebrate those who devote themselves to literature, and have the good fortune to be successful. This will reflect the highest glory on yourselves and on your nation.'

This letter being read before the Academy, they unanimously voted, that it should be entered into their registers, as a monument equally honourable to Voltaire and to the literature of France. Their Secretary, to whom the King's letter was addressed, thus answered one particular passage: 'Your Majesty desires to know what we request for this monument. A crown, Sire, and your Majesty's name.' The King sent a considerable sum.

In this letter the King had expressed himself in terms the most flattering to the Secretary himself. To this he made an answer: 'As for me, to whom your Majesty has also the goodness to speak of a statue, I have not the impertinent vanity to imagine that I can ever merit such a monument. My highest ambition will be to have a stone on my grave with only these words: '*The great Frederic honoured him with his patronage.*'

Nor was it in the life-time only of M. de Voltaire, that the King of Prussia paid him the most distinguished honours. On the death of this great genius he evinced the most sensible regret. 'What an irreparable loss! said the King, in one of his letters, 'and how many ages may pass away without producing such a genius! Had he returned to Ferney, perhaps he might yet have been——He will live for ever, indeed, in his immortal works; but I could have wished that he had been many years longer the witness of his glory. However, he has at least enjoyed the consolation of receiving the noblest honours from

from his countrymen before his death; and I ſhall not fail to concur with the academy of Berlin, in paying all the homage that is due to the memory of ſo great a man.'

This regret was accompanied with ſome expreſſions of the higheſt reſpect for literature: 'The lovers of the fine arts and ſciences,' ſays this auguſt prince, 'are leſs numerous than in former ages. If theſe arts be ever loſt, as I foreſee will one day be the caſe, to what can we attribute this but to the little eſtimation in which they are now held? For my part, I ſhall be fond of them to my lateſt moments. With the muſes only I find thoſe conſolations that enable me to ſupport the burden of life; and I aſſure you, that, had I been maſter of my own deſtiny, I would have attached myſelf to theſe with greater ardour, than to the ſplendor of ſovereignty, the command of armies, or to the frivolous diſſipations of the age.'

O ye, whoever ye are, who affect to deſpiſe literature, read theſe words, written by a great monarch, and bluſh; and let thoſe excellent writers, who are the objects of calumny and reproach, read them alſo, and be conſoled.

*The Trial of Mr. Thomas Lenargan, for the Murder, by Poiſon, of Thomas O'Flaherty, Eſq.*

BETWEEN nine and ten on Monday morning, the 12th of November, 1781, the right hon. lord Annaly, the hon. Mr. Juſtice Robinſon, and the hon. Mr. Juſtice Henn opened the court of King's Bench, upon a trial at bar, removed by *certiorari* from a former aſſizes holden for the county of Kilkenny, on a charge of murder againſt the priſoner, Thomas Lenargan; when a reſpectable number of the principal gentlemen of the county of Kilkenny, who had been ſummoned to attend on the jury, appeared, of whom the following twelve being firſt called, were ſworn on the trial.

JURORS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir Wm. Barker, Bt. | Wm. Armſtrong, Eſq. |
| Sir Rob. Staples, Bt. | Simon Oſborne, Eſq. |
| Lodge Morres, Eſq. | Daniel Oſborne, Eſq. |
| Folliot Warren, Eſq. | Paul Buſh, Eſq. |
| A. White Baker, Eſq. | Garret Nevile, Eſq. |
| Purefoy Poe, Eſq. | Chriſt. Hewetſon, Eſq. |

After which the priſoner, Thomas Lenargan, was given in charge to the jury upon the following indictment, to which, on his arraignment, he had pleaded *not guilty*.

Indicted, for that he not having the fear of God before his eyes, nor the duty of allegiance conſidering, but being moved and ſeduced by the inſtigation of the devil, on the 28th day of June, 1778, at Caſtlefield, in the county of Kilkenny, did traiterouſly kill and murder Thomas O'Flaherty; ſaid Thomas Lenargan and Suſannah O'Flaherty, on the 26th June, 18th King, at Caſtlefield aforeſaid, mixing and mingling a certain quantity of poiſon called Arſenick, amongſt bruiſed and boiled turnips, and by mixing and mingling a certain quantity of the ſame mortal poiſon called Arſenick, amongſt a quantity of cuſtard pudding, and by mixing and mingling a certain quantity of the ſame mortal poiſon called Arſenick, amongſt a quantity of the fiſh of a crab, and giving the ſame to the ſaid Thomas O'Flaherty to eat and ſwallow, (well knowing ſaid Arſenick to be mortal poiſon, and alſo well knowing the ſame to be mixed and mingled with the bruiſed and boiled turnips, and with the cuſtard pudding, and with the fiſh of a crab); and ſaid Thomas O'Flaherty, by the perſuaſion and inſtigation of ſaid Thomas Lenargan and Suſannah O'Flaherty, not knowing the ſaid bruiſed and boiled turnips, the ſaid cuſtard pudding, and the ſaid fiſh of a crab, to be mixed and mingled with the ſaid mortal poiſon called Arſenick did eat and ſwallow down into his body the bruiſed and boiled turnips, the ſaid cuſtard pudding, and the ſaid fiſh of a crab, by which eating and ſwallowing, ſaid Thomas O'Flaherty became ſick and diſtempered, and languiſhed until ſaid 28th June aforeſaid, and then died; and that Mary Hayden, otherwiſe called Mary Murray, was traiterouſly preſent, helping, aiding and aſſiſting ſaid Thomas Lenargan and Suſannah O'Flaherty to commit the treaſon and murder aforeſaid againſt peace and ſtatute.

The Solicitor General ſtated the caſe, and in a very accurate and judicious manner recited the evidence, which would be produced to ſupport the indictment. He ſaid that it would appear that every effort had been made uſe of by perſuaſion and intimidation to compel Mr. John Burke O'Flaherty to write letters, declaring the reports relative to his father's being poiſoned, to be groundleſs; that he was particularly compelled by the priſoner at the bar and Mrs. O'Flaherty, to write an anſwer to a letter of enquiry ſent to him about this affair by Mr. Joſeph Skerret; that he was even threatened to be turned out of doors if he refuſed ſending an anſwer to this letter, dictated by the priſoner; that under ſuch influence and ſuch intimidation he wrote an anſwer to Mr. Skerret, in which he expreſſed his ſurprize at the reports which were propagated, and denied the truth of them; that he had been compelled to

write another letter to his grand mother, in which he was desired to say, 'that his father's corpse was a handsome one.'—The like intimidation and similar threats were employed in procuring him to write this letter; but such proceedings he observed, must sufficiently evince the criminality of the prisoner and Mrs. O'Flaherty. He mentioned that the prisoner previous to the death of Mr. Thomas O'Flaherty, carried on the most criminal intercourse with Mrs. O'Flaherty; that after his decease he assumed the entire management of the family.

It would be unnecessary here to recapitulate his recital of the evidence, as it will come more properly from the mouths of the witnesses, suffice it to say, that after relating the variety of evidence which would be applied to support his assertions, he concluded with observing, That this was a case in which positive direct proof, could not from the secret nature of the transaction be adduced; but that such convincing circumstances would be produced in evidence, as would leave no doubt of the prisoner's guilt, and would, he was confident, have equal weight with a judicious jury, as positive, direct proof; nay, that it should have more, for that positive proof might be founded on the most gross perjury; but that a train of well-connected concomitant circumstances, established by a number of witnesses, must carry with them such an internal conviction as would by far exceed the most positive evidence. He observed that from the nature of the offence, positive proof could not be produced; that the persons concerned were generally those least suspected, and most in the confidence of the person destroyed; that if such positive proof was required, it would tend to encourage to this most detestable of all crimes, as in no case could such proof be adduced. He observed, that in all other modes of attack, the party assaulted has an opportunity to defend himself against open violence; every man can consider of the mode by which he may counteract the intentions of his adversary, and repel force by force; but in this dark and secret transaction, a man becomes a prey to the machinations of those on whom he would have relied for assistance if attacked by any person. He very candidly requested that the jury, (on whose good sense he said he might depend without the caution,) would not pay any attention to what he had asserted, if unsupported by evidence; that if they discovered the evidence to contradict his allegations, or to vary from what he had stated, he hoped they would forget his assertions, and rely on the testimony of the witnesses alone. But he also hoped, that if they found that the evidence produced corresponded with his stating, that they would have no doubt of the criminality of the prisoner, and would not hesitate to pronounce him guilty.

The first witness called on behalf of the crown was John Burke O'Flaherty, son to the deceased Thomas O'Flaherty, he deposed that his father died the 28th of June, 1778, at Castlefield in the county of Kilkenny; that Lenargan, the prisoner at the bar, had been two years at his father's house as tutor to him; that there were great familiarities between his mother and Lenargan; that he recollected one remarkable instance, when she got up at four o'clock of a winter's morning, and went down to the parlour; that when the witness came down he could not at first get into the parlour, where she and the prisoner were, and when he did procure admittance, he perceived them in the utmost confusion and consternation. That on the 26th of June, 1778, his father was on his demesne attending some workmen, and was in very good health: that he was not subject to vomiting. That in a conversation with the prisoner on that day, the witness expressed himself happy at his father's health: that the prisoner said notwithstanding his present health, he might die in a week. That Mrs. O'Flaherty, the prisoner, and the witness dined at four o'clock on that day: that they had mutton and turnips, and a crab undressed for dinner: that the preceding day they had a custard pudding at dinner, that he had then eat of it, and that it did not taste disagreeable: that there was a cellar inside of the parlour where cold meat, &c. were deposited. That his father returned about eight o'clock from overseeing the work, and a second dinner was prepared for him, consisting of a mutton hash, stewed turnips, and the pudding which was left from the day before: that the pudding did not appear in the same condition in which it left the table the preceding day; for that it appeared to be broke. That his father eat the hash and found no fault with it, but complained of the bitter taste of the turnips: that he also eat some crab and complained that it was gritty: that he also eat some pudding, and complained also of it; that after dinner he saw the prisoner take out the turnips, and put the crab in the cellar: that he never saw him do any thing of that sort before; that to the best of his knowledge the prisoner brought in the turnips, and that Mrs. O'Flaherty went out with the prisoner, when he brought away the turnips; that he observed his sister

ſiſter eating ſome of the pudding, and when Mrs. O'Flaherty returned into the parlour, ſhe ſeemed angry with her for eating it, and told her the pudding was for her father; that his father was attacked with a vomiting about one o'clock; that Mrs. O'Flaherty wanted him to take ſomething to ſtop it: that the witneſs ſent David Fitzgibbon, the coachman, for doctor Butler or doctor Baker. That the priſoner deſired him to bring ſome medicine to ſtop the vomiting. That doctor Baker came about eight o'clock in the morning, and brought a medicine which ſtopped the vomiting. That he lived till Sunday morning about one or two o'clock, when he died. That doctor Baker, about three o'clock on Saturday, deſired another doctor to be called in, and that the priſoner and Mrs. O'Flaherty inſiſted that there ſhould not be any other phyſician. That about one hour before his father's death, the priſoner ſent for another phyſician, and a clergyman, but neither of them came. That on the preceding Wedneſday, in a converſation between his father and Mrs. O'Flaherty, his father ſaid he would diſcharge the priſoner Lenargan. That the witneſs was, at his father's deceaſe, about fifteen years old. That on his father's death Mrs. O'Flaherty and the priſoner Lenargan prevailed on him to write to his grandmother, Mrs. Burke, and that they deſired him to ſay in it, 'that his father's corps was a handſome one.' And that he was threatened to be turned out of doors if he did not comply with their deſire. That he wrote another letter to Mr. Joſeph Skerret, in anſwer to one which he had received from him. That he was compelled by Mrs. O'Flaherty and the priſoner to anſwer this letter, and that they dictated the anſwer. That at the time of his father's death his cheeks were black, and matter iſſuing out of his mouth. That the body was brought into the barn, and covered over with ſods. That when in his bedchamber he alſo had ſods about him; and the reaſon aſſigned, was to prevent his ſwelling. That after his father's death Lenargan continued in the houſe, and had the entire direction of it. That in about a year after, his mother took a houſe in Portarlington, and that having occaſion to go there, he ſaw her walking with the priſoner Lenargan, with her arm under his, before the door of the houſe. That his ſiſter, on eating the pudding, was ſeized with a vomiting in a ſimilar manner to his father, and that ſhe was in very good health before. That ſhe continued ill after her father's death. That on declaring in the priſoner's preſence that her diſorder was occaſioned by her eating the pudding, the priſoner was enraged, and kicked her. That a letter was wrote to Sir John O'Flaherty the day after his father died. That the witneſs wanted to ſend it by expreſs, but was prevented by the priſoner. That the letter was wrote by the priſoner, and informed Sir John of his father's death. That his father muſt have been buried before an anſwer could be received, as Sir John lived about 70 miles from his father's. Being croſs examined by Mr. Recorder, he ſaid he did not mention his ſuſpicions till about half a year after his father's deceaſe. That he then mentioned them to Mr. George Eager. That he did not mention any thing of it for a conſiderable time after. That his father could ſpeak at firſt when the phyſician came, but not long after. He ſaid Mrs. Burke his grandmother, and Mrs. Owens were invited to ſpend ſome time at his mother's after his father's death; that his mother deſired him to ſay, if they aſked any queſtions, that the reports were groundleſs relative to his father's being poiſoned; that he went in a coach to meet his grandmother and Mrs. Owens, and when they aſked him about his father's death, he did ſay that there was no foundation for the reports: and on being aſked by the Recorder, why he ſhould expreſs himſelf in this manner, when he was not immediately under the influence of his mother, if he ſuſpected that his father was poiſoned? he replied, becauſe he very well knew that whatever he ſaid to them would be repeated to his mother on their arrival. The witneſs told his mother that one Murphy reported that his father was poiſoned. He admitted that he never applied to doctor Baker till he made an application to him to give his examination, and aſſigned as a reaſon, becauſe his mother told him that doctor Baker had declared that the body was not poiſoned, and that he believed her, as he did not then imagine that ſhe would have ſaid it when the man was living to contradict it. That he declined interfering ſooner, being adviſed by lady Brandon not to mention it till he had ſufficient evidence; and that the ſervants were diſperſed up and down the kingdom. He admitted, that his father was troubled with a rupture, but ſaid that he felt very little inconvenience from it, as he conſtantly uſed all manner of exerciſe: he admitted, that after a fever which he had, doctor Butler ordered him to drink wine, and not porter, which he was fond of; admitted that he did not comply with this advice; admitted that he kept up a friendly correſpondence with his mo-

ther, by the advice of his grandmother and lady Brandon; admitted that he told his mother he would profecute her after ſome treaties about money; that he was about 15 years of age at his father's death.

Bridget Brennan, the cook, depoſed, that ſhe lived in the family eighteen years; that ſhe ſaw great indecencies between the priſoner and Mrs. O'Flaherty; that ſhe went into the parlour during the life time of her maſter, and ſaw her petticoats up, and the priſoner ſtanding before her; that ſhe ſaw them often kiſs each other; that on Friday the 26th they had for dinner haſhed mutton and turnips; that the veſſel was clean in which the turnips were boiled, and that the turnips when ſhe took them up were not gritty; that ſhe ſent them up whole, but that the priſoner Lenargan brought out the turnips chopped, in order to be reheated, and ſhe never ſaw him bring any thing of that ſort out before; that Lenargan waited till they were heated; that Lenargan afterwards complained to her that ſoot had fallen in them, which the witneſs ſaid could not be, becauſe the chimney was new, and Kilkenny coal only conſumed, which produces no ſmoke. She alſo obſerved, that they would appear black or yellow if ſoot had fallen in them; that ſhe taſted the turnips after the priſoner brought them down, and found them very bitter, and ſuch a taſte on them as ſhe had never perceived on any thing before; that ſhe was obliged to rince her mouth with water three or four times, and to ſcrape her tongue with her nails, in order to take away the diſagreeable taſte they had left; that ſhe then put them on a ſhelf, and deſired the ſervants not to take them away, that ſhe might examine them the next day; that ſhe lay in a back houſe, and when ſhe came into the kitchen the next day ſhe could not find the turnips, but the veſſel which contained them was left quite clean, nor could any one give her any information about them; that the pudding was brought out by Mrs. O'Flaherty; that the witneſs did not eat of it, but David Fitzgibbon, and the kitchen maid eat of it, and were ſeized with a vomiting; that the crab which was ſent in undreſſed, was brought in by the priſoner dreſſed; that ſhe made whey for her maſter, but he was not able to drink more than a tea cup full; that ſhe believes he died of poiſon: ſhe ſaw him before he was three minutes dead, and that he was quite black in the face; that a grave was made in the barn, and that he was covered with green ſods; that after her maſter's deceaſe, ſhe continued in the houſe till ſhe went to Galway.

Being croſs examined by Mr. Burgh, ſhe admitted that young Mr. O'Flaherty might have got her, if he wanted to examine her, for that ſhe lived near Sir John O'Flaherty's: that ſhe alſo met him in town, and told him ſhe was going to Galway; that on Saturday evening ſhe ſuſpected the body was poiſoned, and that it turned in ſpots all over; that the phyſicians remained there till near his death.

Alice O'Flaherty, daughter to the deceaſed, was next examined: She depoſed that ſhe ſaw her father eating the pudding and turnips; that he complained of the bitter taſte; that Mrs. O'Flaherty reproved her for eating the pudding. That after her father's deceaſe, ſhe complained of ſickneſs in her ſtomach, and was roaring about the parlour with the pain; that on ſaying ſhe was ſick in conſequence of eating the pudding, the priſoner kicked her; that ſhe was then about thirteen years of age.

David Fitzgibbon, the coachman, depoſed, that he had ſeen the moſt indecent familiarities between his miſtreſs and the priſoner. That he eat half a ſpoonful of the pudding, and was not well for a week after, and was ſeized with a vomiting: that he ſaw his maſter the day before he died, and on enquiring how he was, Mary Murray ſaid he was better; but his maſter cried out that the pudding had killed him: that the priſoner was maſter of the houſe after Mr. O'Flaherty's death: That they put green ſods on his maſter to prevent him ſwelling——Being croſs examined by Mr. Huſſey, he admitted that young Mr. O'Flaherty might have found him if he pleaſed. That he went to Kilkenny, by young Mr. O'Flaherty's directions, for a phyſician: he ſaid that he was ſent twice, once to get a medicine, but could not aſcertain the time well, or what the medicine was: He could not clearly ſay whether he went before the eating of the pudding or after, but ſaid that it muſt be after his maſter eat the pudding. That he was ſent to prevent the priſoner Lenargan bringing a phyſician after his maſter's deceaſe.

Bridget Kelly, who attends dead bodies, depoſed, that ſhe ſaw the corpſe of Mr. O'Flaherty on Sunday morning, that it was ſpotted, and the nails blue: That when ſhe was fixing the ſcarf, all the hair came off when ſhe pulled the ribband off his cap: That ſhe never ſaw ſuch a corpſe before, but one of a woman who died of laurel water. That ſhe knew the priſoner at the bar, had converſation with him about

about eight days after Mr. O'Flaherty was buried: That the prisoner Lenargan asked her, if she ever saw a corpse like O'Flaherty's? That she replied she did, of a young woman who was reported to have poisoned herself: That he then asked her, whether she heard the corpse was poisoned? She replied that she did, and that all the three parishes heard it; and that a woman deaf and dumb made signs which the witness comprehended, signifying that she understood Mr. O'Flaherty was poisoned. She was asked how she could understand her signs? she said very well, for that she put her fingers to her mouth and to her ears, signifying that she had understood that he died of something which he had eat of: That the prisoner Lenargan then said, that the witness was a poor woman, and that he would get Mrs. O'Flaherty to give her two barrels of wheat, if she would bind herself to him, to give evidence that Mr. O'Flaherty's corpse looked like other corpses that died of fevers; that she told him that she could not do it: That the prisoner then appeared angry, and said that he was sure the jail would be full of all those who reported that O'Flaherty was poisoned: That he threatened to put her in jail if she published this conversation.—Being cross-examined by Mr. Smith, said she did not wash the corpse, but was ordered by young Mr. O'Flaherty to take care of it. That she went there about 5 or 6 o'clock on Sunday morning; that she was sure that the prisoner had the above conversation with her within eight days of O'Flaherty's burial.

Doctor John Baker deposed, that he was called on by the prisoner Lenargan early on Saturday morning, and desired him to bring any thing which would be of use to him; that he brought a medicine which would stop a vomiting: That when he came to O'Flaherty's house, he found him very sick and puking; that Mr. O'Flaherty complained of a pain in his bowels. The witness then enquired what he eat, and examined the vessels in which the victuals were dressed, which he found very clean and well tinned; that his reason for doing so was, because he perceived symptoms of poison about Mr. O'Flaherty; that O'Flaherty died about one o'clock on Sunday morning; that the same symptoms that attended Mr. O'Flaherty attend almost all poisons; that the puke appeared bilious; that when he found the vessels clean, he turned his thoughts another way, and then imagined that it proceeded from some other cause: That Mr. O'Flaherty mentioned that the pudding might have disagreed with him, but did not mention any thing of poison. That those things he eat might have caused a vomiting, but it was improbable that it would have been so violent: That at first, not having any suspicions, he did not imagine that he was poisoned, but what he heard eight months ago, induced him to think he had taken something poisonous. That Mrs. O'Flaherty wrote to him to know whether he had propagated such a report, and in half an hour sent three messages for an answer.—Being cross-examined by Mr Kelly, admitted that Mr. O'Flaherty did not mention any particular taste which the pudding had: says, that he would not have prescribed the remedies he did, if he had imagined that he was poisoned; that if he had a conviction of the body being poisoned, he would certainly have mentioned it. Admitted that a few months after he died, he did say that he was not poisoned: That Mrs. O'Flaherty sent him a card, in which she charged him with propagating a report that the body was poisoned, and in his answer he denied it: That if he suspected poison he would have got a Coroner. Admitted that the prisoner Lenargan pressed him to come to Mr. O'Flaherty, and that he seemed very much concerned, and desired him to ride fast: That the prisoner gave him a pretty particular description of the symptoms which attended Mr. O'Flaherty: says, that Mr. O'Flaherty was gouty, but does not think that what he took could have so violent an effect on him: Lenargan, the prisoner, sent some persons to Justice Lodge of Kilkenny, for spreading a report that O'Flaherty was poisoned, and desired him to give examinations; Murray, one of the servants, and indicted with the prisoner, was one, and one Murphy was the other, Says, that Miss O'Flaherty was affected in a similar manner with her father, but not in so violent a degree: That he wished to have the body opened, as he was not not certain of the cause of his death, and sent a message, by the prisoner, Lenargan, to Mrs. O'Flaherty, to have permission to open the body, which was refused to him. Admits that people in general are reluctant to have bodies opened. Being asked if he saw any thing in the puke which looked like poison, he said that he did not examine it: said, that a person after death, by a *cholera morbus*, would not have the livid spots which Mr. O'Flaherty had. Being asked by one of the Jury, whether from the concomitant circumstances of his hair falling off, and his nails being black immediately, and the livid spots so soon after death, added to the symptoms before death, he could take upon him to say positively

fitively that the body was poiſoned? he replied that he could. Here the evidence on the part of the proſecution was cloſed.

*The Priſoner's Defence.*

Henry Blunt, high ſheriff of the county of Kilkenny, depoſed, that the priſoner ſurrendered himſelf voluntarily before the bills of indictment were found, upon hearing of the report alone.

Theobald Burke was next examined: he depoſed that he knew the late Mr. Thomas O'Flaherty; recollects the time he died: that he knew his ſon John Burke O'Flaherty; was in his company about two years ago, and laſt November twelvemonth: that young Mr. O'Flaherty complained that his mother would not advance him 50l. that the witneſs replied, no wonder when you have ſpread a report that your father was poiſoned: that Mr. O'Flaherty then ſaid, "Sir, I will give my oath that I never ſaid it or believed it." That the witneſs then offered to join him in raiſing the money to purchaſe a pair of colours. He returned him thanks, and ſaid, he believed his mother would do it. That the witneſs ſaid he would make an application to get it from her; but he did not ſucceed, as ſhe ſaid that he could raiſe it himſelf. That this diſappointed him in getting the pair of colours: that he had no converſation with him ſince that time: that he never ſaw him in company with his mother ſince the death of his father. Admitted that he was uncle to Mrs. O'Flaherty by the half blood. Said that he did not ſee Mrs. O'Flaherty till above a year after the death of her huſband: that he never heard that Mr. Lenargan cohabited with her, till within thoſe two years: never heard that ſhe had a child by the priſoner, till within thoſe few days: that he does not believe that ſhe had any criminal connection with the priſoner. Being aſked when he laſt ſaw Mrs. O'Flaherty? he, after endeavouring to evade giving a preciſe anſwer, confeſſed that he had ſeen her within eight or nine days. Being then aſked where he ſaw her? Mr Kelly objected to the queſtion, becauſe bills were found againſt her, and that it might criminate himſelf, if it appeared that he harboured her. Upon being aſked by the court, on his declining to anſwer the queſtion, whether it would criminate himſelf if he anſwered it? He replied that it would. The queſtion was then waved. He admitted that he believed the acquittal of the priſoner would tend to the acquittal of his niece.

Counſellor Ryan was next called, and was objected to by the council for the crown, becauſe he was preſent in the court the whole time, though an application on the part of the defendant had been made and complied with, that the witneſſes ſhould be removed out of court. This objection the court allowed, and refuſed to permit him to be examined, but as it was a caſe of life and death, Mr. Yelverton very humanely waved the objection, and he was then again called and examined. He depoſed, that he had ſome converſation with young Mr. O'Flaherty about this affair; that he took an opportunity when they were in private to aſk young Mr. O'Flaherty, whether he ever perceived any familiarity between his mother and the priſoner Lenargan? he replied, that he did not; and that the reports relative to his being poiſoned were without any foundation. After thoſe declarations, he never afterwards aſked him any queſtions about it. That he and his mother went to the witneſs's houſe, and appeared in great friendſhip. That Miſs O'Flaherty ſaid ſhe was only affected by ſeeing her father vomiting, and that it was a family diſorder. That his wife had a ſtrainer to ſtrain every thing he took. Admits that he is married to Mrs. O'Flaherty's ſiſter, but ſwears that he is not influenced by ſuch relationſhip.

Mr. John Burke Ryan depoſed, that he was very intimate with young Mr. O'Flaherty; that he was often in private with him; and that he declared to him, that the reports relative to his father being poiſoned, were groundleſs;—admits that he is nephew to Mrs. O'Flaherty.

The letters were now read, and ſhew that young Mr. O'Flaherty and his mother were on good terms. They all contain ſome applications for money, but prove nothing in the preſent caſe.

Edward Keary, undertaker, depoſed, that he made the coffin, and ſaw the corpſe put into it. That it appeared to him like other corpſes. Admits that he did not examine it. That he obſerved no uncommon blackneſs. That he might have died of poiſon for what he knew. That he ſaw him taken out of a pit in the barn, which is not uſual. He never ſaw an inſtance of it before.

Doctor Emmet, depoſed, that the ſymptoms might attend a cholic, but he did not believe that any quantity of poiſon would remain inert for three hours, which was capable of deſtroying a human body in thirty hours. He further depoſed, that he did not believe four perſons in the ſame family could be affected in the ſame manner as mentioned, by eating the ſame food, without ſomething noxious or poiſonous was contained in it.

Mary Owens, depoſed, that the deceaſed

ceaſed was ſubject to puking and purging. That ſhe attended him three or four times when indiſpoſed. That ſhe was nurſe to Mr. O'Flaherty's ſon, and often in the houſe.

Paul Buſhe, one of the gentlemen of the jury, depoſed, that he ſaw the priſoner the morning it was ſaid that Mr. O'Flaherty died; that the priſoner ſaid, "poor O'Flaherty is almoſt dead," and begged that the witneſs would go to Mr. O'Flaherty's houſe: that the witneſs accordingly ordered his horſes to go to Mr. O'Flaherty: that Mr. Lenargan, the priſoner, when he came to the witneſs's houſe, threw himſelf into an eaſy chair and appeared very much agitated. That he expreſſed his ſurprize when he ſaw the colour of his cloaths, for he wanted his brother the clergyman, and did not for ſome time diſcover his miſtake. That when the witneſs arrived at Mr. O'Flaherty's houſe, he found him very languid, his ſpeech incoherent, and himſelf very much dejected: that the priſoner went to him juſt after day break on Sunday morning.

Edward Lenargan depoſed, that Fitzgibbon, the coachman, came to his houſe on the morning of O'Flaherty's deceaſe, and aſked him if the priſoner was there, and told him Mr. O'Flaherty was dead. The witneſs acknowledged himſelf father to the priſoner.

*The Evidence on both ſides being here cloſed,*

Lord Annaly, with that humanity and perſpicuity for which he is remarkable, charged the jury: his lordſhip obſerved, that an application had been made for a trial at bar on account of the importance of this affair; and becauſe this was a new ſpecies of murder. He then very accurately and ably recapitulated the whole of the evidence; and concluded with obſerving, that no caſe could be of more moment than the preſent, where a crime of this magnitude was to be detected and life taken away. In ſuch a caſe, he ſaid, no time could be too long for conſideration, no attention too great. You, continued he, (adding himſelf to the jury) are to give a verdict, and not the court; and your verdict is to determine whether the priſoner is guilty or not? That there were two points for their conſideration, 1ſt. Whether Mr. O'Flaherty was poiſoned? 2dly, by whom? The firſt point is difficult to be determined; but if it is eſtabliſhed, the laſt will leave but little doubt. The firſt witneſs has given an account of the whole tranſaction, and his teſtimony is confirmed by the cook. The cook informed you that nothing was offenſive in the turnips; that ſhe ſent them in whole, and they were brought out maſhed up, and the priſoner was the perſon who brought them maſhed; and he never brought any thing in that manner before; and that he was ſo careful that he waited till they were heated, and brought them in again. That this was a circumſtance for their conſideration: that the priſoner's officiouſneſs in this whole affair appears ſuſpicious. That they ſhould alſo take under their conſideration, that four of the family were alſo affected in the ſame manner. Mr. Baker's teſtimony he obſerved alſo, deſerved their conſideration. That it was alſo obſervable, that not a ſingle tittle of the evidence relative to the connection between the priſoner and Mrs. O'Flaherty was controverted. There are many inſtances, continued his lordſhip, where an unbounded luſt has made men guilty of the moſt enormous crimes, in order to effect their vicious purpoſes. If you believe Mr. O'Flaherty, he told you that his father told Mrs O'Flaherty that he would diſmiſs the priſoner, Lenargan, which came to Lenargan's knowledge. ———This is alſo a circumſtance for your conſideration. There have been contrary declarations certainly given by young Mr. O'Flaherty; he told Mr. Ryan that he did not believe any ſuch report nor ſuch criminal converſation, and that letters amicable paſſed between them, and that this matter was not ſoon taken up; but this was anſwered by his being under the controul of his mother. However, as many of theſe declarations were made when he was not under his mother's controul, and as he correſponded in an amicable manner with her, theſe circumſtances will certainly take off from the weight of his teſtimony, though he does ſay that he was induced to act in this manner from the advice he received from lady Brandon. He obſerved that in ſo difficult a matter he was very happy that he was not under the neceſſity of giving any opinion. That the benignity of the law was ſuch, that in all matters of difficulty they ſhould lean to the ſide of mercy, but if ſuch a crime was ſufficiently confirmed, that it would be a pity it ſhould go unpuniſhed.

Mr. Juſtice Robinſon, with great accuracy and benevolent impartiality, obſerved to the jury, that it was a misfortune in this caſe, that from want of an inſpection the jury were deprived of the information which that would afford. It is very material to conſider, continued he, that there were other perſons affected in the ſame manner. When Doctor Baker ſaw the deceaſed, he enquired after the food and examined the veſſels, and being

ſatisfied

satisfied at the result of this enquiry, he considered his distemper as proceeding from another cause: but you will consider whether all his doubts were removed when he applied to have the body opened, that he might see the cause of his death: But you must also consider the affectionate correspondence which young Mr. O' Flaherty carried on with his mother when under no influence, If on the whole you have a real doubt, you should incline to acquit the prisoner; but if you should have no doubt, and are satisfied that he has been a party, you will have little doubt about pronouncing him guilty.

Mr. Justice Henn also concurred with his brethren in the humane opinion, that if they entertained any doubt they should incline to mercy.

The jury having retired about an hour, brought in their verdict——GUILTY.

On Saturday the 17th of November instant, the prisoner, Thomas Lenargan, was again brought up to the bar of the court of King's Bench. The indictment was read to the prisoner, and also the record of his conviction, whereupon the prisoner was asked, what he could say for himself, why judgment of death and execution thereupon should not be awarded against him? The prisoner replied, he was innocent; and the court said that he was found guilty upon the most fair and circumstantial evidence, therefore proceeded to pronounce the sentence of the law.

And on Saturday the 24th of November, inst. Thomas Lenargan was executed at St. Stephen's Green, pursuant to his sentence: He was guarded to the place of execution by detachments from the volunteer corps of the city and county of Dublin, consisting of about 300 men: On his way from the gaol, and at the gallows, he behaved with uncommon composure, fortitude, and piety, and persisted in a declaration of innocence at the last moment. A few minutes before he was turned off, he desired one of the sheriffs to be called, and he put into his hand the following paper, which he informed him was his dying declaration:

"*Mr. Sheriff*,

"THE awful moment which leads me to the threshold of eternity, and which is to be succeeded by a final and irrevocable doom, should be rather employed in preparing myself for death, and appeasing my judge, than in making a speech, calculated to gratify the curiosity of the crowd. I have resolved to say nothing at the place of execution, but to make the best use of the time allowed me by the lenity of the officers of justice, and to confine myself to the contents of this paper, which I request you will make as public as possible.

I was bred up in my early days a Roman Catholic, and got a liberal education from my honest and industrious parents. My unfortunate end is the last and only scene of my life which deserves the attention of the public; and though I am convinced of the impossibility of stemming the tide of popular prejudice, which runs entirely against me, yet, on the point of appearing before the scrutineer and searcher of hearts, whose mercies I implore, and the severity of whose judgments I earnestly deprecate, I declare, in the most solemn manner, my innocence of the crime which has brought me to this tragical end.

The clergy who have attended me, have used the most persuasive arguments to induce me to acknowledge my guilt, in case I had a hand in the death of Mr. O'Flaherty: they have painted to me the greatness of the injury offered to the persons who have prosecuted me to conviction, and the indisputable necessity of a reparation; the horror of lies and perjury in any circumstance, but especially at the last moment, and in a solemn appeal to the Deity. The same justice and truth with whose rules I am both interested and bound to comply at this fatal juncture, and which should prevent me from concealing a crime, the avowal whereof would exculpate those who have a hand in my death, and procure myself free access to the throne of mercy, obliges me not to criminate conscious innocence.

In vindication of Mrs. O'Flaherty, I am bound in conscience to declare, that, with regard to the administration of poison, or any attempt to deprive her husband of his life, I believe that gentlewoman to be innocent; and of this I do not entertain the least shadow of a doubt.

Should my trial be ever published, and the circumstances tending to my justification, impartially examined, perhaps the prejudices of the public may subside.

I am now balanced between two extremities, the one happy, the other miserable! Neither an ideal notion of transitory honour, nor a mistaken tenderness for family connexions, nor any earthly motive, should induce me to forfeit the first, or plunge irrevocably into the second.

I die a member of the Roman Catholic church, in the twenty-seventh year of my age, forgiving from my heart, all persons against whom I may have any cause of complaint; and imploring the mercies of my GOD, and forgiveness of all those to whom I might have given offence.

THOMAS LONERGAN."

(A true copy.)

*The*

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the Sixth Session of the House of Commons of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Thursday the 25th Day of November, 1779.*

*(Continued from p. 547.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Monday, June 19.*

LORD Beauchamp rose, and having briefly described the horrors of the late tumults, and asserted the necessity of employing the militia, concluded with a motion for an humble address to his Majesty, for the parental care he had taken to quell the late commotions, and restore the public tranquillity. The motion was seconded by

Mr. Macdonald, who expressed his warmest approbation of the measures that had been adopted.

Colonel Barre and Mr. Dunning said a few words in reply.

Mr. Fox partly agreed with the hon. gentleman who had moved and seconded the address. He submitted that it was necessary to employ the militia, when a riot was suffered to become too great for the civil power; but as much credit as he gave ministers for the suppression of the tumults, so much blame did he lay at their doors for not checking it in its birth. Upon the whole, he hoped that if any future occasion should call for vigorous measures, ministers would be less indolent, and shew themselves in earnest at the beginning. He trusted also, that the calling forth the military upon the late alarming occasion, would not be established as a precedent for preferring the soldiery to the civil power. As to the present address, it met his support, because he thought the wickedness of the rioters had exceeded the wickedness of ad———n; and in such times of civil and lawless tumult, it certainly behoved moderate men to stand by each other. [Mr. Fox here was taken so extremely ill, that a chair was called up to the lobby-door, to convey him home.]

Mr. Burke declaimed with unusual vehemence against the authors and abettors of the late riots, whom he called a set of deluded fanaticks, and defended the bill they had petitioned against, as an act founded on the truest wisdom of Parliament, and which therefore ought not to be repealed at the dictatorial requisition of a lawless rabble.

Gen. Conway gave his assent to the address; but advised to go into the petition of the association without loss of time.

Lord North, after paying a just encomium to the merits of the soldiery in their suppression of the riots, informed the House, that he intended to move for a bill of indemnity, for having called in the aid of the soldiery, because otherwise it might appear as a measure that militated against the spirit of the constitution; he should likewise move, he said, for national restitution to the sufferers by the riots. As to the act which had occasioned the tumults, tranquillity being now restored, it should undergo an immediate enquiry; but he thought it behoved that House to weigh well the consequences that might attend its repeal under the present circumstances.

Sir P. Clerke accused the ministry of having been negligent in suppressing the tumults. Many of the buildings which now lay in ruins might, he said, have been saved, if his information had been attended to. He himself had waited twice on the commander in chief and others, and informed them of the danger with which the King's-Bench prison was threatened; but his information was disregarded, and the prison reduced to ashes.

The Secretary at War acquitted the ministry of negligence, attributing what was called indolence in them to the want of troops, for when the riot first began, and the apprehensions of individuals became violent, so many applications had been made for troops, that previous to the arrival of the militia, it was impossible to satisfy half the calls that had been made.

The address was then agreed to unanimously.

Lord North now rose a second time, and delivered the following message from his Majesty:

"I am commanded by his Majesty to acquaint this House, that his Majesty has caused the right honourable lord George Gordon, a member of this House, to be apprehended and committed for high-treason."

A motion was then made, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, to return his Majesty the thanks of this House, for communicating the reason for which the right honourable lord George Gordon, a member of this House, was apprehended and committed." The same was ordered to be presented to his Majesty by such of the members as were privy-counsellors.

The sheriffs of London attended the House with a petition from the city, praying for a repeal of the bill in favour of the Roman Catholics.

Mr. Wilkes expressed his disapprobation of this petition, because it had the air of having been smuggled through the common-council, being brought forward at a time when a great many members, presuming the business of the day was over, had retired from the hall. The principle of the petition also met his disapprobation, because it prayed for a total repeal of the Roman Catholic act, when a partial one was all that ought to be required.

Mr. Sawbridge seconded Mr. Wilkes in this idea, and both were severe upon Mr. Bull for bringing the petition into the court of common-council.

Mr. Alderman Bull rose to reply, and declared the business was conducted openly, and that Mr. Alderman Wilkes and Mr. Alderman Sawbridge had each notice given them of the business intended to be moved; which the Recorder denying, the Recorder was called upon for an account of the matter; it was at last moved and carried, that the petition should lie on the table.

*Tuesday, June 20.* The House resolved itself into a committee (Welbore Ellis, Esq; in the chair) for the consideration of the different petitions presented to the House by many of his Majesty's Protestant subjects; and

Lord Beauchamp opened the debate by a very long speech, in which he proved that the people had been alarmed without any just foundation; for notwithstanding the repeal of the penal clauses of King William's bill, there ſtill remained ſeveral penal ſtatutes againſt the Catholics, which laid them open to very heavy puniſhments: nothing, therefore, had been leſs granted to them than an eſtabliſhment of their religion. His lordſhip inſiſted that the petitioners, from their miſconception of the late act, had ventured aſſertions in their petitions which were unſupported in fact, and which were not grounded in truth. He concluded with moving five reſolutions, the admiſſion of which muſt deſtroy ſeveral of the poſitions upon which the petitions were eſtabliſhed.

The firſt was, that the act of the 18th of his preſent Majeſty does not alter the ſtatutes of the 10th and 12th of William and Mary.

The ſecond was, that it gave no toleration of the exerciſe of the popiſh religion.

The third, that no eccleſiaſtical or ſpiritual juriſdiction was thereby given to the Pope or See of Rome.

The fourth, that no licenſe was thereby given to the Roman Catholics to keep ſchools or to teach youth.

And the fifth, that all endeavours to diſquiet the minds of the people by ſuggeſting the ſaid act is inconſiſtent with the ſafety, and irreconcileable to the principles of the Proteſtant religion, have a manifeſt tendency to diſturb the public peace, to break the peace neceſſary in theſe times, to bring diſhonour on the national character, and to diſcredit the Proteſtant Religion in the eyes of other nations.

Lord North, Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, and the Lord Advocate, in very long and able ſpeeches, argued againſt the repeal of the bill. They pointed out the fatal conſequences that muſt befal the Roman Catholics if the act ſhould be repealed: many of them had acknowledged themſelves publicly as proprietors of eſtates which they had formerly held in truſt; a repeal muſt rob them of theſe. Many in conſequence of the late act had made wills and marriage ſettlements, which it would be the height of injuſtice to annul or violate. On that ground a repeal ought not, and conſequently could not take place. With reſpect to ſchools for Roman Catholic children, every man who had a ſpark of humanity muſt admit that they were neceſſary, as it would be barbarity in the extreme to force children from their parents to rear them up in a different religion.

Mr. Ambler and Sir P. Clerke argued for a repeal. The latter ſaid he did not want to force Roman Catholics to bring up their children Proteſtants, but he wanted to prevent them from ſecuring the children of Proteſtants with a view to make them Papiſts. A noble lord, he ſaid, had declared that the petitions were not grounded upon fact; in order to diſcover whether that aſſertion was true or not, he moved that the chairman ſhou'd leave the chair, report their progreſs, and aſk leave to hear evidence in ſupport of the allegations contained in the petitions.—Sir Philip's motion was afterwards withdrawn.

The Speaker reſuming the chair, the reſolutions formed on lord Beauchamp's poſitions were reported and agreed to, and the Houſe adjourned immediately after.

*Wedneſday, June* 21. The commiſſion of account bill was reported, and the old objections to it were renewed. When the name of Sir Guy Carleton was read as firſt commiſſioner, the Houſe divided, and it was determined by a majority of 33, that his name ſhould ſtand in the commiſſion. Ayes 50 Noes 17.

*Thurſday, June* 22. The order of the day was read for a third reading of the bill appointing commiſſioners to inſpect the public accounts; the ſame being read and the queſtion put that this bill do now paſs, after a ſhort converſation the Houſe divided—Ayes 34, Noes 15.

The order of the day was read for the report to be received of the amendements made to a bill, "to explain and amend ſeveral acts for ſecuring the freedom of Parliament, by farther extending the qualification of members to ſit in the Houſe of Commons, and for rendering the ſame more effectual." After a ſhort debate the queſtion was put that the report be now received, and the Houſe divided, Ayes 42, Noes 47.—The queſtion was then put, that the ſaid amendments be taken into conſideration on this day three months, which paſſed in the affirmative.

Sir George Savile preſented to the Houſe a bill to ſecure the Proteſtant Religion in Great Britain from the encroachments of popery, by more effectually reſtraining papiſts, or perſons profeſſing the popiſh religion, from teaching or taking upon themſelves the education or government of the children of Proteſtants.—This was read a firſt time, ordered to be printed, and to be read a ſecond time the next day.

*Wedneſday, June* 23. The committee on Mr. Burke's reformation bill went through the remaining clauſes, when they were all rejected in a thin committee. A motion was then made to report the proceedings to the Houſe; upon which the previous queſtion was put, that Mr. Elwes the chairman do leave the chair, and this being carried, the committee was diſſolved, and thus the bill is thrown out.

*Tueſday, June* 27. Mr. David Hartley made his motion reſpecting a reconciliation with America, which had been put off for many weeks. It was for leave to bring in a bill to enable his Majeſty to negotiate and conclude a peace with America. The principle of the propoſed bill was a ceſſation of hoſtilities, by a truce of ten years, and the eſtabliſhment of a friendly and commercial intercourſe the better to effect a peace.

Mr. Fox, Gen. Conway, Mr. Burke, and Sir George Savile, ſupported the motion, and ſtrongly contended that this was the proper time for offering the Americans terms of peace honourable to Great Britain, and they admoniſhed miniſtry not to exult too much on their late ſucceſſes.

Lord North and Lord George Germaine oppoſed the motion, and made uſe of the arguments often repeated, that the Americans are every day more and more inclined to return to their allegiance, and that they will of themſelves offer terms, or have it in their power to accept thoſe that his Majeſty's commander in chief of the forces

forces and the admiral on the ſtation are empowered to grant them.

Upon a diviſion, the motion was rejected by 93 votes againſt 28.

Sir George Savile then made another motion, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve, "That the war with America is unconſtitutional, expenſive, and ruinous:" which occaſioned another debate, and was rejected upon a diviſion by 105 againſt 34.

Mr. Wilkes then moved, that all the correſpondence from the lord mayor's office with adminiſtration, or with the commander in chief, or other military officers, during the late tumults, be laid before the Houſe, and remain on the table till the next Seſſion of Parliament, which was carried unanimouſly.

The conduct of the lord mayor was moſt ſeverely cenſured by Mr. Sawbridge and Mr. Wilkes.

Mr. Sawbridge then roſe to lay before the Houſe two propoſitions, to which he truſted no man, who ſet any value on liberty, or the bill of rights, (which bill he cauſed to be read by the clerk) could poſſibly have any objection. The alderman confeſſed that the letter of the noble lord at the head of the ſtaff to the lord mayor of London, had pointed out to him the neceſſity of meeting the unconſtitutional doctrine contained in that letter, by reſolutions of that Houſe declaratory of the people's rights. The reſolutions that he intended to ſubmit to the Houſe, which he moved in form were theſe:

"That it is the undoubted right of every Proteſtant ſubject to have arms for his defence in caſe of danger.

"That any attempt to deprive the ſubjects of their arms was highly unconſtitutional."

Mr. Sawbridge's reſolutions were conſidered by a majority of the Houſe as improper to be put at the preſent time; they were therefore diſpoſed of by the previous queſtion. For the queſtion 100. againſt it 25.

*Thurſday, June* 29. Sir George Savile's bill for preventing popery being read a third time, and the motion made, "that the bill paſs,"

Mr. Burke roſe and informed the Houſe, that he had received a petition, which he held in his hand, from ſeveral Roman Catholic ſchool-maſters, ſetting forth the grievance they ſhould labour under if the bill ſhould paſs into a law, and praying to be heard by counſel at the bar of the Houſe. A trifling debate took place, but the queſtion being called for, there appeared for the petition 8, againſt it 33.

A petition from ſchool-miſtreſſes was offered as above, and rejected. Paſſed the bill.

The town clerk of the city of London preſented copies of the proceedings of the court of aldermen on the late riots; alſo of the proceedings of the common-council.

*Wedneſday, July* 5. Mr. David Hartley moved an addreſs to his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to call in his proclamation for ordering the military to act, independent of the civil magiſtrates. The motion was ſeconded by Sir George Savile.

Mr. Hartley inſiſted that the military government was ſtill in force, and will ſo remain till theſe orders are called in. He wiſhed to ſee the civil magiſtrates reinſtated in their functions, and ſupported when requiſite by the military power; but he thought it unconſtitutional and very alarming, to have ſuch large bodies of the military diſperſed in all parts of the metropolis, and almoſt ſurrounding it, inveſted with a diſcretionary power to uſe violence againſt his Majeſty's ſubjects, before the civil magiſtrate has declared that they are offendors deſerving ſuch exertions and too powerful in point of numbers to be brought to juſtice by the proper peace officers.

He was anſwered by the Solicitor General, who maintained, that the civil magiſtrates are at this hour reinſtated in their functions, and that the military are now only protecting them in their duty. He appealed to the honourable member himſelf, whether this is not the caſe at preſent at the Seſſions-houſe in the Old Bailey; the avenues to which are ſtrongly guarded by the conſtables, and the military are only ſtationed there to protect them, as a proper precaution after the late unparalleled inſurrection and unexampled outrages of a daring and furious mob.

Lord North denied, that the leaſt idea of a military government ſubſiſting in this kingdom at preſent could be entertained by any cool diſpaſſionate man. Could it be ſuppoſed, that the orders iſſued to the military upon the late extraordinary occaſion, were ever meant to be put in execution upon any other emergency but that of a mob overpowering the civil poſſe, and ſubverting magiſtracy itſelf? Surely no man would think it prudent in government to raiſe ſuch another ſcene of wild uproar, havoc, and deveſtation; and, as it was impoſſible for any one to take upon him to inſure the public ſafety, if the troops were withdrawn before any circumſtance concurred to demonſtrate that the public tranquility is perfectly and permanently reſtored, he could not ſee the wiſdom of the motion at the preſent moment. A very ſhort time would make it expedient to draw off the military; and in the mean time they certainly would not act independent of the orders of the civil power, unleſs compelled to it by the ſuperior violence of a mob, which God forbid ſhould ever happen again in this city in the very ſeat of government.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke and Mr. Dempſter ſpoke in favour of the motion.

Upon a diviſion the motion was rejected by 50 votes againſt 6.

*Saturday, July* 8. On which day the Houſe met ſolely for the purpoſe of attending his Majeſty, who then cloſed the Seſſion of Parliament.

*Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 550.)*

## HOUSE OF HOUSE.

*Saturday, May* 13, 1780.

COMMITTEE of ways and means. The Attorney General, according to the notice he had given the foregoing day, propoſe thirty motions for equalization of the duties on Weſt-

India commodities, &c. which were severally agreed to.

Mr. Burgh observed, that he should oppose, on the report, the motion on Muscovado sugars, if the duty on the importation of refined sugars should be so laid, as to annihilate the refining of sugars in this kingdom, which must be the consequence of importing that article at a small duty.

The Speaker having taken the chair, Mr. Frederick Flood presented a petition from Mr. Gamble and others, related to Mr. Andrews, late Provost of Trinity-College, praying relief. A counter petition was presented from the Provost, Fellows, and Scholars of said College, by Mr. Burgh.

Referred to a committee, and leave given for counsel to be heard on both sides.

Adjourned until Monday.

*Monday, May* 15. Committee on the bounty of corn and flour sat, reported some progress, and was adjourned till to-morrow.

The Attorney General said, that before the last recess he gave notice that he would throw out to the House an idea of making an alteration in the mode of granting leases for lives. It was imagined that he said leases for lives were ruinous—he did not—he only mentioned the advantage and check given to such leases. Since the determination in the case of Murry and Bateman, that species of leases has no worth in this country. When those leases were first made with covenants for renewals, the kingdom was uncivilized, and the soil of little value. When it was not easy to get tenants, the great lawyer of that day hit upon that mode as the most eligible. Since the year 1715, a principle of compensation had been adopted, which as the custom of Ireland, was deemed inviolable. The intention of this motion was, that men should be certain of what they had, as the English were not well informed in the nature of this case, and consequently liable to make injurious decisions. His motion tended to the joint interest of landlord and tenant. He had indeed received many letters avowed and anonymous, which reprehended him for attempting to bring in a bill of such dangerous tendency to the landed interest of many gentlemen, but nothing but misinformation could make them entertain such conceptions. He disclaimed all personal motives. Could gentlemen suppose that he intended with his eyes open to rob the kingdom? He would not himself bring in such a bill, he was, for many reasons personally disqualified;—but, as such a bill went to the release of the poor from their present misery, and establishing a substantial yeomanry—as it made the minds of men easy in respect to the property handed down to them from their ancestors—and as it carried with it a thousand other good consequences, he recommended it to the serious consideration of some other gentleman who possessed more leisure and more abilities than he had.

Sir Henry Harstonge rose to express his approbation of the measure, and thought it a salutary one for this country.

Mr. Fitzgibbon thought it a subject of great importance, and was sorry he was obliged to differ in opinion with his right hon. friend. A court of equity had a full power of redress in all such cases;—but if a tenant knowingly and fraudulently lay by, and took advantages, it was out of an appeal to equity, the law was already explicit on the subject, and it was a matter not fit for an act of parliament.

The Attorney General replied, that though a court of equity may possess that power, yet a decree of that court was reversed in this instance, a court of equity was therefore no security against appeals; and chancellors may succeed each other, of very different opinions, and degrees of integrity.

Sir Lucius O'Brien thought it a ruinous measure. The general opinion was that it would create confusion, and all the derivative tenants be ruined by it.

The Provost said the case of Murray and Bateman was certainly a fraudulent one; and he was certain no law could be made which would be advantageous in the present case.

The hon. Prime Serjeant Browne affirmed, that such a bill would turn out to the advantage of the kingdom, and he was certain the introducing it would redound to the right hon. gentleman's honour.

Mr. Grattan expressed his approbation, and begged the right hon. gentleman would persist in it.

The Attorney General said he was sorry his situation precluded him from introducing it.

Mr. Grattan consented to make it his own, and therefore, moved, that leave be given to bring in heads of a bill to ascertain and remove doubts on the construction of leases, with covenants for renewals.

He was seconded by Sir H. Harstonge.

The proper officer delivered at the bar, an account of all new created places, the names of the officers appointed thereto, and the reasons why the offices were created.

Mr. Martin, after going into a copious, clear and intelligent detail of the increase of the civil establishment, and the necessity there was for retrenchment, moved, That a committee be appointed to enquire into the state and for a reduction of the revenue.

He was seconded by Sir Edward Newenham.

Mr. Monck Mason said, the hon. gentleman had included the military establishments and parliamentary grant, in a civil list. Had this motion been made at the beginning of the session, he would have seconded him; but far advanced as the session was, he must be an enemy to an enquiry, which according to that set on foot in the time of lord Harcourt, must take up five months at least. At the beginning of next session if the hon. gentleman should think proper to resume the motion, he would assist his endeavours.

Mr. Martin said, if gentlemen on the other side of the House would pledge themselves to support it then, he would withdraw his motion. [No answer made.] Or if the hon. gentleman will then second the motion, (said he) I will now withdraw it.

Mr. Mason having assented, Mr. Martin withdrew his motion.

*Tuesday, May* 16. The House in committee on the consideration of stopping the bounty on the importation of flaxseed, and appropriating it

to

to an encouragement for the exportation of linen, Mr. T. Burgh in the chair.

Mr. Blackhall of the county of Down was examined who, in the course of a long evidence, proved that one-fifth of flaxseed did not turn out to be of any use, while all the specimens of Irish flaxseed had not been known to fail in any instance. That in consequence the importation of flaxseed had very much decreased, and nothing seemed necessary to make the importation of that article needless, but the making of oil and the cultivation of the seed at home.

Mr. Foster said he should therefore move, that the bounty on flaxseed should cease, and the same be turned to the exportation of linen, but previous therefore he thought it necessary to examine Mr. Ogle, an importer of flaxseed in the town of Newry, who, being examined, fully proved that if the gross flax of this year was properly stacked, it was sufficient for the consumption of the ensuing year, and even in case of failure, the merchants would have sufficient time to import flaxseed for the ensuing season.

Mr. Foster moved, that the growth of flaxseed may be best encouraged, by stopping the bounty on the importation thereof, and appropriating it to the growth of flaxseed in this kingdom.

Sir Lucius O'Brien moved an amendment by adding the words "after the 1st of June 1781;" when a division ensued, and the amendment was negatived.

The chairman then reported, and the committee appointed to meet again to-morrow.

*Wednesday, May* 17. The House resolved itself into a committee of the whole House, to take into consideration heads of a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors; and after some time spent therein Mr. Speaker resumed the chair, and Mr. Meade Ogle reported from the committee, that they had made some progress, and moved the House for leave to sit again.

Ordered, that Mr. Newburgh and Mr. Archdall do attend this House to-morrow morning.

Ordered, that leave be given to bring in heads a bill for further enforcing a due execution of the laws relative to turnpike-roads in this kingdom, and that the right honourable Mr. Secretary of State and Sir Lucius O'Brien do prepare and bring in the same.

The House resolved itself into a committee of the whole House, to consider further of ways and means for raising the further supply granted to his Majesty; and after some time spent therein, Mr. Speaker resumed the chair, and the right honourable John Foster reported from the committee, that they had come to several resolutions, which he was directed to report, which he accordingly did.

Ordered, that the said report be taken into further consideration to-morrow morning.

*Thursday, May* 18. A bill, entitled an act for licensing hawkers and pedlars, and for the encouragement of English protestant schools, was read a second time and committed.

A petition of the master, wardens and brethren of the corporation of weavers, was presented to the House, and read, praying the House will be pleased to afford all possible encouragement to the sugar refinery in Ireland.

Petitions were presented from sundries, praying that the persons mentioned therein, may not be included in the heads of a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors.

*Friday, May* 19. The reports on the bills for granting a duty on beer, &c. the stamp duties, and the bill for licensing hawkers and pedlars, were received, read, and ordered to be engrossed.

Heads of a bill for keeping in repair the Circular-Road were also reported and committed for to-morrow.

The resolutions of the committee on the equalization of refined sugars, at the rate of 5s. 10d. f. being read, Sir Richard Johnson moved, that the same be re-committed for the further consideration of the House.

Mr. Grattan seconded the motion, and said, however gentlemen may differ in various modes, they almost all concurred, that the present mode was inadequate; insomuch, that many of the gentlemen who had voted for the smaller duty were again willing to go into it, that conviction might accompany their resolutions. He was told it was unusual to re-commit a resolution after having passed a committee, but this was different from the usual questions on government measures—it was a commercial resolution. He did not see the great need of precedents where the House could recommit and make a precedent, without offence to either side of the House.

Mr. Yelverton rose to be informed, if any man entertained a shadow of doubt of the necessity of a re-committal?

Mr. Beresford had no reason to alter his sentiments. He thought the duty as it stood fully adequate, and was therefore against a re-committal.

Mr. Yelverton believed that many gentlemen mistook the notion of freedom of trade granted to us by the English. It was to put the Irish on an equal footing, which this resolution came very far short of. [He then read an extract from the English act for granting a free trade.] You reject the benefit, said he, which the English offer you—become traytors to yourselves, and enemies to the constitution. Ungrateful as this disposition was, one simple mode of calculation was applicable to every understanding. The English refiners had a drawback of 15s. 4d. f. on every cwt. There was an Irish duty of 12s. which left a profit of 3s. 4d. f. on every cwt. On all their second refines they were allowed 6s. 8d. for exportation, which, if not exported, was retailed at that amount at home. He enumerated other advantages, which brought the profit of an English refiner to 11 1s. 6d. per cwt. This advantage the English had, whilst the Irish paid 5s. 6d. h. duty, which added to 3s. 3d.—— ——Sir Hercules Langrishe begged to point out an error.—The English paid 7s. 4d. h. while we paid but 1s. 8d. on the raw sugars. He then proceeded to calculate, and said the Irish were upon a better footing, 11s. per cwt. than the English.

Mr. Yelverton said they had 7s. 6d. advantage even by this account, beside all the advantages that skill and experience, wealth, and possession of trade, has over ignorance, poverty, and adventure. Take it at the least, the English can undersell us by 13s. 4d. per cwt. and now we are going to add an additional restriction, by accept-

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ing of a trade which raises our duty, without allowing the benefit which should arise from that trade.—of securing our own market from the disadvantageous innovation of the English. I see, said he, I am not attended to by the other side; but they are more earnestly bound to hear it, than all the splendid corruption which has eloquently flowed from that side in the course of many sessions. We are going to add a duty of 5s. 6d. on raw sugars—and, inadequate to every idea of equalization, only 5s. 10d. on the refined. Under these difficulties and disadvantages is the Irish refiner left to struggle. If you do no more for your country, transfer to England her free trade, and stand upon your old footing, otherwise the revenue of Ireland must feel a decrease of 50,000l. annually. Either impose a duty of 16s. 7d. h. or leave the Irish as they were before. Let them be deprived of their local situation—let 33 sugar-houses fall to the ground, and send the manufacturers begging, rather than not indulge the English in the power of underselling us! And yet, (said he) there is something due to the wishes of the people, because they begin to lose that confidence in their representatives which has hitherto kept them within bounds. Smothered discontents may break out into a new flame, when the Parliament would not be sitting, nor a sufficient power in the country to oppose the indignation of an injured people. The merchants had this day met and resolved, unless this resolution was done away, to enter into their old non-importation agreements, and concentrate their trade to the advantage of their own country. He did not mention this as a threat, but would warn them of threatened ill consequences. All our returns, he said, were raw sugars from the colonies.—We were deprived of the advantages, of manufacturing that raw sugar, and all our exports would feel a ruin in consequence, particularly our Woollens. Derange one part of the system of trade and you destroy the whole—you destroy all trade. He could not help remarking the prostituted use which had been made of the term, Free Trade. When we first received it, an intemperate burst of applause broke forth, like the extravagance of lunacy, or the giddy joy of a child. If a constitutional question was started, if grievances were represented, we were answered, you have got a free trade! If a declaration of our rights was demanded, we should be satisfied with a free trade! If a modification of an oppressive law was attempted, we were stunned with the exclamation, O, you have got a free trade!—Your free trade was food and raiment to you—it was the burthen of the ministerial song,—it was the lullaby which hushed your necessities to rest, and the requiem which was sung over the perturbed spirit of your departing poverty!—Every struggle for liberty was called sedition,—you were to meddle with nothing, but all were misguided men, who dared to think of, or demand a restitution of the natural rights of their country. A free trade was thrown out as a bubble, and made to answer all the ends intended by those who never meant to grant you any. If some use be not made of this hour, we shall be entertained hereafter with ideal advantages, instead of solid benefits. The people will see too late, that they have been amused with a plaything, and when they lose it, will sit down like a child and cry for all their folly has lost them. He adjured them, as they valued the peace and tranquility of the kingdom—as they valued all their future hopes of prosperity—as they valued ease, happiness and independence—by the memory of their sufferings—by their regards for the welfare of posterity; as they valued the political connection between both kingdoms—he adjured them once again to take this matter into consideration, and save themselves from being handed down to future ages as the destroyers of the constitution.

Mr. Trench spoke to the same purpose, and entreated administration in the name of God! not to occasion a national ferment by opposing a re-committal.

Sir Hercules Langrishe defended the duty upon the idea of our being immediately able to import from the West-Indies; but if a delay should occur in that respect, it was necessary to restrict the importation of refined sugars, by a duty of 12s. 1d. or otherwise the refiners here would be 6s. 2d. worse than they were at present. He proved this, by a long and masterly calculation; and concluded by observing, that whatever time we gained a direct importation, we should again reduce the duty to 5s. 10d.

Sir Edward Newenham urged the necessity of going into the re-committal; as did Mr. Isaac Corry.

Mr. Beresford replied, by going over the same calculation he did before on Wednesday.

Mr. Corry said he was that day at a meeting of the best informed people in this country on the point in question, he meant the meeting of the merchants. By their joint testimony, ready to be delivered at the bar upon oath, if required more than 300lb. of raw Sugar to produce 100lb. of refine, while the minister's calculation amounted to no more than 200lb. Was the House to be led by the speculation of ministers, or by the practical knowledge of the Sugar-bakers? It could be delivered at their bar upon oath, that 340lb. of raw sugar was necessary to produce 100lb. of refine. They should decide upon the abilities and disabilities of this country; and if 16s. 7d. h. was not imposed, the trade was determined to be abandoned in this country. As to our being able to import in six months, it was too improbable. Many impediments would occur; the minister could not give speed to our ships, guard against the mishaps of war, or command the elements to assist the accomplishment of his ideal conjectures.

Mr. Foster said, that though he never knew a resolution of ways and means referred back to, yet he saw no mischief which could ensue from a re-committal.

The Attorney General was sorry he must differ in opinion from the right hon. gentleman, as he must on the most constitutional grounds, oppose going into a re-committal. It was of greater consequence to this country, than the paltry profit on sugars could for years amount to. The experiment was fraught with every danger, and he held it constitutional never to suffer a question of taxation, settled and determined by the voice of Parliament to be re-committed, but upon the most extraordinary occasions. A great

ſubject once decided, ſhould not be canvaſſed again. He then adverted to an example in the abſentee tax. The queſtion now was, whether we ſhould again go into a committee to increaſe a tax. Every man who wanted to alter that tax, ſhould vote for going into a committee; he that was of a contrary opinion, ſhould oppoſe going into it. The moſt extraordinary means had been recurred to, to bring about this event, the weavers, the reſpectable corporation of weavers—had thruſt themſelves in as intervenents—the weavers found themſelves more intereſted and were better judges than the ſugar bakers. Such unconſtitutional irruptions of the populace were not to be a guiding principle to Parliament. The barbers when they petitioned the King to wear a wig, might with propriety be ſuppoſed to be intereſted; but the weavers had as much foundation for addreſſing the King on the ſame ſubject as they had for addreſſing Parliament on ſugars, at a time that even the ſugar bakers did not find themſelves ſufficiently neceſſitated to petition.

—Mr. Latouche ſaid he had the ſugar baker's petition in his pocket, ready to deliver.——

—The Attorney General looked upon a petition in Mr. Latouche's pocket, the ſame as if in the bottom of the ſugar baker's pan. There was a ſtanding order againſt receiving petitions after a queſtion was diſpoſed of. [Here the Speaker allowed the propriety of preſenting the petition.] The Attorney General ſaid he would take it any way, and oppoſe it. There could be no point on this ſubject diſcuſſed this day with more ability than the laſt. The queſtion in debate was, the danger the Iriſh refiner ran of being cruſhed, if the Engliſh refiner could underſell him. The duty was deſpicable, compared to the advantages we had otherwiſe received from England, and 5s. 10d. f. had been offered to operate as a bounty. A right hon. commiſſioner had apprehended we ſhould have no immediate importation from the Weſt-Indies, and therefore ſtarted a larger duty—his fears were ridiculous!—Ireland had two markets open to her—England and the Weſt-Indies—ſhe could therefore labour under no hardſhip. If any thing like a prohibition appeared in one inſtance in our dealings with England, it ſhould be ſo in all; and if the merchants thought proper to have their ſentiments known, their application ſhould be made long ſince. But in giving way to innovations of this ſort, it might be made a more dangerous precedent. He was ſatisfied with the vote as paſſed, and trembled at the danger of making ſuch an inroad on the conſtitution as the re-committal of this reſolution.

Many other gentlemen ſpoke in the courſe of this important debate; at length the queſtion was put, when there appeared,

| | |
|---|---|
| For the re-committal | 130 |
| Againſt it | 55 |

Mr. Latouche moved, that 16s. 7d. h. duty inſtead of 5s. 10d. f. ſhould be laid on all refined ſugars, not baſtard, imported into this kingdom. This was negatived without a diviſion.

Mr. Metge moved, that 12s. per cwt. he ſubſtituted,

Ayes 106.—Noes 73

Mr. Burgh moved, that 4s. 7d. h. be the duty on all baſtard and powder ſugars, which was agreed to without a diviſion.

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## POETRY.

*Verſes to Doctor Wight, Profeſſor of Divinity, in the Univerſity of Glaſgow.*

WHEN Wight aſcends the ſacred chair,
The chriſtian character to paint,
His words, his looks, at once declare
The perfect ſpeaker, and the ſaint.

Perſuaſively he pours his ſpeech,
And now he riſes, now he falls,
Juſt as the truth he wants to teach,
For vehemence or calmneſs calls.

Have you not ſeen the ſtormy deep?
So Wight can make the paſſions rage,
Have you not ſeen the ocean ſleep?
So Wight the paſſions can aſſuage.

'Tis he who ſhews commanding ſkill,
'Tis he who charms us to be good,
'Tis he who bears us where he will,
'Tis he who rolls the copious flood.

Great orator, and great divine,
Not pain itſelf can damp thy fire,
Which but the brighter thence does ſhine,
Thence too thy ſpirit ſoars the higher.

Hillſborough. J. H.

*Lagan Laves the Seats of Love. A Song.*

LOVELY Lagan, as you glide,
Bear away my captive ſtrains,
To the beauties, who reſide
On your ever-blooming plains.

Lovely Lagan, as you ſtray
Down among the ſeats of love,
Every tender thought convey,
Every honeſt heart can prove.

Here it is, the ſons of fame,
And of wealth, forget to rove,
Since, if here, they muſt exclaim,
Lagan laves the ſeats of love.

Hillſborough. J. H.

*On a young Lady's having a Paſſion Flower in her boſum. By the Author of the Lines in this Magazine for May laſt, on Mr. Romney Drawing the Counteſs of Carliſle's Picture.*

I.

SAY, why ſo wantonly you place,
Upon that ſoul inchanting ſpace
The flower that on it lies?
'Tis ſurely not your cruel aim,
To add more fuel to the flame
Already in thoſe eyes?

II.

Or is it that of ſoul benign,
You fix this as a warning ſign,
To flee your fatal charms?
You may, but ev'ry art is vain,
To make us ſhun what e'er the pain,
The heav'n within the'e arms.

III.

Still muſt we, like the hapleſs fly,
Play round the flame by which we die,
And pleaſure in our fate.
Yet though all bend to beauty's pow'r,
Learn, haughty maid! that like this flow'r,
'Tis but a morning's date.

*Leanor.*

## *Leonora to Taſſo.*

*The Argument.*

*Taſſo, the celebrated Poet, by his ſuperior Talents had excited the Jealouſy of ſeveral Gentlemen belonging to the Court of the Duke of Ferrara. The Report of an Amour with Leonora, the moſt accompliſhed Lady of that Age, and the Duke's Siſter, was propagated by an Intimate of the Poet's. A Challenge enſued, when his Antagoniſt appeared with three more, who all, like Aſſaſſins, fell upon him. However, Taſſo, by his Courage and Dexterity, diſengaged himſelf from the Snare: But the Duke, pretending a Regard to his Perſon, contrived that a temporary Confinement ſhould end in an abſolute Impriſonment. While he lingered in a gloomy Chamber of the Prigione di Santa Anna, the Lady is ſuppoſed to write the following Epiſtle:*

TO him her hope, and ſource of all delights,
Her Lord, her tutor, Leonora writes,
Though rude her hand, unpoliſh'd though her lyre,
Yet Taſſo's name the dulleſt might inſpire.
In thee are blended all that good men prize,
For thou art valiant, generous, and wiſe.
While wiſdom beams from thee ſo mildly bright,
It does not dazzle, but refreſh the ſight.
Ah! wretched fate of excellence below,
That merit only recommends to woe!
The victor round whoſe brow fair wreaths ſhould twine
In ſome ill hour is doom'd forlorn to pine.
Lo! he, in various nations long diſtreſt,
Is only by his dog at home confeſt.
Behold! Darius, merciful and brave,
Reduc'd the currents humble draught to crave.
See! great Columbus, who in unknown ſkies,
View'd ſtars deſcend, and circling Phœbus riſe;
Who bent a barb'rous clime to chriſtian ſway,
And taught the devious ſavage how to pray;
Drags to his country an unwelcome load,
Vile bonds! and by his Monarch's hands beſtow'd!
Now Taſſo, than whoſe own no worthier name
E'er wak'd attention from the trump of fame;
Who earn'd for Italy more praiſe than Greece
Acquir'd by Jaſon and his golden fleece;
Giving a work with rich invention fraught,
New ſtores of language, and delightful thought:
Now Taſſo by his friend impriſon'd lies,
And Leonora aids with empty ſighs.
Were mine Armida's ſtrong inchanting pow'r,
I would diſſolve thy bands and frame a bow'r,
Where hues ſhould pleaſe, ſoft odours round thee fly,
And warbling minſtrels with thy ſongs ſhould vie.
But magic arts, you'll ſay, I need not prove,
While words and tears (more eloquent!) can move,
Yet how dare I my brother's grace intreat,
Who am the cauſe of all the wrongs you meet?
Lately, where thou had'ſt deign'd thy mind to paint,
I trac'd the ſteps of my departed ſaint.
The changeful ſcene was beauteous in effect,
Like ſkies when clouds the ſetting ſun reflect.
Here miſerable monarchs I deſcried,
There happy ſhepherds by a fountain-ſide.
And why, to care by grandeur unbetray'd,
Was I not born, I ſaid, a paſt'ral maid?
My furious brother inſtantly appear'd,
'Great Pan! he cried, thy altars ſhall be rear'd,
'No longer by the ſwain's ignoble hand,
'But kings ſhall peaceful tribes of flocks command.
'Raſh champions ſhall forget dire war to wage,
'For Cupid ſhall reſtore the golden age.'
Then, with a voice that like black thunder drove,
'How copious flow the ſtrains from woman's love!'
Yet not in ſtrains with cadence clogg'd by woe
Did I expect my languid ſoul muſt flow.
When, though your wit had made my mind its prize,
I found unheeded danger in your eyes.
Eyes which a veſtal might allure to gaze,
And think that Angels thed not holier rays.
Lively as light, ſublime as heav'n's bright pole,
Lovely as ſpring, pervading as the ſoul.
O wit! more pow'rful than all eyes beſide,
O eyes! that ſhame the rhetorician's pride.
Sometimes imagination's daring flights
Unite us once again in chaſte delights.
I liſten to thy voice's heav'nly lay,
And ev'ry moment a new grace ſurvey.
So beauteous roſes we admire that glow
With matchleſs dyes, and fragrant ſcents beſtow.
Let ſlander, with her many tattling tongues,
Miſrepreſent the ſtory of our wrongs;
If ſlander's breath can puff away a name,
It muſt reſemble lamps ſepulchral flame.
But virtue, like the ſun, receives no ſtain,
It may be clouded yet will ſhine again.
So bluſt'ring tempeſts round a cedar roar,
They rend it not, but ſpread its odour more.
Deep in the viſtas of Parnaſſus' ſhade,
Lately the bard Phœbean ſkill diſplay'd.
With ev'ry riſing note loud praiſes grew,
And envy prov'd thoſe praiſes were his due:
Now, loſt alike to muſic and to love,
The warbler droops that charm'd the liſt'ning grove.
O Taſſo! nature ſhrinks at thought of thee,
The brave man fetter'd, the black ruffians free.
No ſoothing proſpect to divert thy ſight,
With-held the wretch's privilege to write;
True, thought is thine, but that thy woes recals,
While ſcarce a taper glimmers round the walls.
Yet ſure if goodneſs were not form'd in vain,
If thoſe who glory ſeek ſhall glory gain:
A brighter recompence reſerv'd I ſee,
Than fading garlands from Apollo's tree.
Yes, thou ſhalt bloom again where never rage
Of ſtorm ſhall reach, nor with'ring pow'r of age:
For ever fix'd upon a rock ſublime,
That ſcorns the ſilent ſap of fleeting time.
Sad ſufferer no more, but ſaint ſerene!
Say, muſt I ſtill behold life's wretched ſcene?
Muſt I ſtill mingle with th' unhallow'd throng,
Where ſpring is brief, and winters laſt ſo long?
Oh! leave me not to days of tears and ſighs,
But ſnatch thy Leonora to the ſkies!—
Then awful juſtice ſhall on earth deſcend,
Whom falſ'ning villains dare not call their friend:
The world ſhall tell thy adverſaries ſhame,
While ev'ry echo ſhall exalt thy name.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

### LONDON, *Sept.* 19.

*Extract of a Letter from Rome, Oct.* 19, 1781.

"THE reformation which the different branches of the House of Austria have introduced in their state, in the ecclesiastical orders, cause great fermentations here. The court of Rome begins to fear for the very foundation of its authority. The pope hath resolved to support the rights of the church, with the greatest vigour. He has consulted with several of the cardinals of the church on the measures proper to be taken on that subject, on this critical situation of affairs. To dispel the cloud which gathers on all sides, a reform is introducing in the religious orders. The generals of those orders, almost all of whom reside in this capital of Christianity, oppose these intended reforms with all their might; as they have great reason to do. If this reformation succeeds, it is feared that the catholic courts will demand others. They fear for an authority that was chiefly founded on the public opinion, which every day becomes more and more enlightened. They even dread that there exists a secret conspiracy to chain them for ever, by placing princes of foreign families at the head of the church; and that in case the holy see becomes soon vacant, the emperor will begin that innovation by getting his brother the archduke Maximilian (already coadjutor to the archbishop elector of Cologne, bishop of Munster, Hildesheim and Paderborne, and grand master of the Teutonic order) to the papacy. The plan of the Emperor Charles V. was yet more extraordinary, since at the latter end of his life he projected to get himself elected pope."

*Extract of a Letter from Vienna, Oct.* 21.

"The system of the House of Austria relative to the ecclesiastical affairs unfolds itself more and more, with an energy that astonishes all Europe. This appears in a striking manner, by the following proclamation issued the 10th of September.

"WE JOSEPH II. by the Grace of God, Emperor of the Romans, &c. to all our vassals and subjects of our dominions, of whatever rank and condition soever they are,

"Greeting,

"WE give you to know that the general good, no less than the particular good of each our vassals and subjects, demands, that in order to obtain a dispensation for the one or the other of the hindrances of marriage, known by the name of impedimenta canonica (canonical impediments) they have no longer any occasion to recur to Rome, or elsewhere; but have only duly to apply, in that case, to their respective archbishops and bishops, who will grant them the necessary dispensations on paying a very small duty to the chancery.

"As a continuation of our paternal care, in respect to all our subjects, we have, in relation to this object, which belongs only to the outward discipline of the church (that may be altered as circumstances may require) given our most gracious orders to all our archbishops and bishops, as ordinaries, that in that capacity, they may exercise that power, which they hold immediately from God, and following the example of their antient predecessors, they may, on their own authority, dispense with all the canonical impediments to marriage, which are not founded on divine or natural law, as often as the alleged motives may require.

"For these reasons we seriously forbid, under heavy penalties, and under the pain of nullity of the dispensation obtained, each person, of whatsoever condition, to have recourse to Rome, or to the Nuncios of the Pope, or any person than the ordinary, to obtain any dispensation on the impedimenta canonica matrimonii; having sent our most express prohibition to all curates, not to marry any couple, who shall be in the case of requiring a dispensation, if they produce to them any other than from the bishop their ordinary.

"To these orders all our vassals and subjects of these countries, are obliged to conform exactly—For such is our good pleasure, &c."

The late lord Hawke had been in the navy since the year 1725, being a period of fifty-six years: In 1733 he was made a post captain to a frigate of 44 guns.

A very extraordinary accident happened at St. Eustatia, immediately on the capture of the island. A captain, a lieutenant, and an ensign, belonging to one of the regiments upon that expedition, being placed as a guard over one of the principal stores, not only permitted the soldiers to break it open in the night time, but joined in the plunder. In the morning the fact being reported to the commander in chief, the three officers were ordered into arrest. Upon an interview with the general, they pleaded intoxication, and offering to restore the property, hoped that no more would be made of the matter; but the general declared that the sentence of a court-martial should decide its merits. The officers were remanded into close confinement, from which, however, they contrived means to escape in a few days.—They are now in one of the French islands, and their commissions are superseded.

*From the London Gazette, Nov.* 6, 1781.

Lieut. col. Conway, who sailed from New-York, the 1st of last month, arrived at this office (Whitehall) on the 3d inst. with dispatches, being three letters, from sir H. Clinton to lord G. Germaine.——The first, dated New-York, Sept. 7, 1781, gives a particular account of the movements of general Washington across the Delaware, the arrival of count de Grasse, with a considerable armament in the Chesapeak, in order to cooperate with him (Washington) and his own embarkation of 4000 troops, with which he intended to proceed to the relief of Cornwallis.

The 2d letter, dated New-York, Sept. 12, 1781, recounts the destruction of New-London, with almost all the shipping there, under general Arnold, with an enclosure of Arnold's report, being a return of the killed, wounded, &c. (not many) and the vast quantities of ord-

nance, ammunition, &c. taken in fort Griſwold, and its dependencies.

The 3d letter, dated, New-York, Sept. 26, 1781,—brings certain information of the enemy having made themſelves abſolute maſters of the Cheſapeak, and the exertions of both fleet and army to form a junction with the ſquadron and army in Virginia. This letter contains others from the naval officers on the New-London expedition, recounting their happy ſucceſſes and unwearied exertions in that affair.

New London is the chief town of a county of the ſame name in Connecticut Province, on the weſt ſide of the Thames-River, and about three miles only from its mouth. The harbour is a very complete one, will hold a number of ſhipping, and ſo deep that the veſſels come up and lie to the wharfs, where they load and unload with the greateſt facility. They have built and fitted out a number of privateers from thence ſince the American rupture. Grotton is on the other ſide of the river, but not a maritime town, Fort Griſwold was built about two years ago, or rather begun to be built, for the ſecurity of the river; had it been compleated and well managed, general Arnold would have found it much more difficult to have made any impreſſion there.

New London is not more than 50 leagues from New York; the paſſage is through the Sound between Long-Iſland and the continent. Plumb-Iſland and Gardner's-Iſland, which are at the eaſt end of Long-Iſland, are juſt at the mouth of the Thames-River, not more than five or ſix miles diſtant.

Norwich River, up which the veſſels from New-London attempted an eſcape, is the weſt branch of Thames. Norwich is a large town, ſituated at the conflux of that ſtream from which it takes its name: it is only five leagues from New-London, and the channel is both wide and deep.

The London Gazette, of November 27th, contains his majeſty's ſpeech, in which, after lamenting the ill ſucceſs of his arms in America, and his exertions to reſtore public tranquility there—he proceeds to hope that his nobles will proſecute their enquiries (begun laſt ſeſſion) into the ſtate and conditions of our dominions and revenues in the Eaſt Indies, and concludes by hoping, that from the juſtneſs of his cauſe, his firm reliance on his parliament, and the valour and conduct of his fleets and armies, to reſtore the bleſſings of a ſafe and honourable peace to all his dominions. This gazette alſo compriſes two letters, one from earl Cornwallis to Sir Henry Clinton, dated York Town, Virginia, October 15, 1781, in which, after deſcribing his critical ſituation, he recommends that the army ſhould run no riſk in his favour.—The other letter is from admiral Graves, dated London, at ſea, Oct. 29, 1781, to Mr. Stephens, confirming the report of earl Cornwallis's capture. The articles of which are at large in the Paris gazette of Nov. 20, 1781. Allowing the garriſon to march out with all the honours of war—the ſoldiers to be indulged with all the rations of American ſoldiers. No depredations to be committed on their property—the officers to retain their ſwords, ſervants, &c.—to depart on their parole to England, &c.—to be furniſhed with paſſports for the purpoſe—the merchants to be conſidered as priſoners on parole, the inhabitants to be pardoned who eſpouſed the royal cauſe.—Hoſpitals to be furniſhed for the ſick,—a ſloop of war to be equipped, with an aid-du-camp, for the uſe of earl Cornwallis, &c.

[There were found in the poſts of York and Glouceſter, ſix thouſand regular troops, Engliſh or Heſſians, 22 pair of colours, 1500 ſeamen, 160 cannon, of different calibres, of which 75 are braſs; 8 mortars; about 40 ſhips, one of them of 50 guns, which was burnt. Twenty tranſports were ſunk, in which number was the frigate, the Guadaloupe, of 24 guns.]

*End of the London Gazette.*

The particulars of this unfortunate affair, are ſaid to be as follow:

That on the day before the ſurrender, the enemy having carried their lines of approach very near, his lordſhip made a vigorous ſally, and drove them from their trenches with great ſlaughter:—That they, on the other hand, reſolved to return the compliment by a general aſſault; which they put in execution next day, under cover of their heavy artillery and mortar batteries:—That the conflict was obſtinate and bloody on both ſides, when an unlucky ſhell falling on one of our magazines, blew it up, and occaſioned much confuſion and loſs of men:—That after this accident, and conſidering the great diminution of his ſmall force, as well as the little chance he had of receiving ſuccours from the advantageous ſituation of the French fleet, he came to a reſolution of diſcontinuing a reſiſtance which could produce nothing but throwing away the lives of more men to no purpoſe:—That therefore, having conſulted his officers, he accepted of the terms of being priſoners of war:—That previouſly, however, when he ſaw matters begin to look deſperate, he had contrived to ſend an advice boat to meet admiral Graves, acquainting him with his own ſituation, and deſiring him by no means to proceed up the Cheſapeak; for that in all likelihood, every thing muſt be over with him before he could arrive in York river; but at any rate, were the matter otherwiſe, that it would be impoſſible for him, from the meaſures taken by M. de Graſſe, to think of forcing his way to his relief, without hazarding the deſtruction of the whole fleet.

The Iris frigate, lately taken by the French in the Cheſapeak, was originally the Hancock, (American;) ſhe was taken by the Rainbow, ſir C. Collier, after an engagement of three glaſſes. She would have eſcaped by the extreme quickneſs of her ſailing, and ſeaman-ſhip which her captain and crew diſplayed, had her rigging not been in ſuch a ſtate that they could carry no ſail. The Rainbow was a two decker of 44 guns.

*Nov.* 7.] A Barbary corſair had lately a bloody and obſtinate engagement with a Genoeſe galley in the Mediterranean: the engagement laſted ſix hours and three quarters; and the Turks, who mounted the corſair, preferring death to bondage, obſtinately refuſed to ſtrike to the Chriſtians, who finding that the Turks were determined, gave them a laſt broadſide, which ſuddenly ſent their veſſel to the bottom: the Chriſtians

tians did all they could to save the men; but out of 120 of whom the Turkish crew consisted, 39 only were picked up.

A revolution has certainly taken place in the ministry of the court of Petersburgh; for comte Panin no longer acts as minister: he is at court, but all the business that used to be done by him is now transacted by the vice chancellor of Russia: whether the comte has voluntarily retired from office; or whether he had been politely dismissed is not yet known. It is at present still less known, whether any revolution in that system of politics of that court will follow the change of ministers.

The adjournment of the sessions was held on Monday at Guildhall, when the court ordered the sum of 28,219l. to be levied upon the inhabitants of this city in the several districts, proportionable to the quotas raised by the land tax, in order to repair the damages in the late riots, and for which verdicts had been obtained in the court of King's-bench by Mr. Langdale, Mr. Malo, Mr. Charlton, and nine other sufferers. This motion was made by Mr. Sylvester, and was not opposed. The recorder, upon a matter of so much consequence to the inhabitants, made an explanatory speech, previous to pronouncing the authority of raising the above sum.

A person was tried for a violent assault committed upon a debtor, into whose premises he sallied, as the shortest way of recovering his demand, and endeavoured to threaten him into compliance. He was found guilty; and the recorder observed upon the daring outrage, and said, that whether the demand was right or wrong, it made no distinction in the manner of claiming it. The mode was new, and highly to be discountenanced, as if such was to be the method of recovering debts, the law of the land was unnecessary. He was fined 5l. But after this exemplary punishment was inflicted, the prosecutor and defendant had a conversation together, which ended in a compromise of all grievances, and then the counsel on both sides moved for a remission of the judgment to a small fine. This created a debate on the bench, on the propriety of altering the sentence, which was meant as a public example, to private settlement and convenience. The recorder was strongly against the alteration; but the gentlemen of the bar concurring in the general custom, the learned serjeant was gained over, and the penalty of 5l. was reduced to 5s.

The weight of metal is now generally encreased throughout the navy; the cutters which carried only 4 pounders, are advanced to 6 and 9. The sloops carry 12 and 6. The frigates 18 and 9. Forty-four gun ships carry 18, 12, and 9. Fifty gun ships, 18, 12, and 12 pounder carronades. Sixty gun ships, 24, 18, and 12, and 9 pounders on the forecastle. Seventy-four gun ships, 32, 24, and 12 pounders. Ninety gun ships, 42, 32, 24, and 12 pounders. First rates all carry 52 lower deck; 36 middle deck; 28 upper deck; 18 quarter-deck; and 12 on the forecastle.

A few weeks ago as some workmen were removing the flag-stones in Lincoln cathedral, they discovered a stone coffin, in which was deposited the body of a bishop in perfect order. The robes which he had on were of a cinnamon colour, and in the coffin were a chalice, cup, and crosier. It is supposed he had been buried there upwards of 400 years. The body, when exposed to the air, mouldered to dust.

*Extract of a Letter from Berlin, Nov. 10.*

"Expresses between this court and that of Vienna have of late been more frequent than usual. It is generally reported here, that our King, always attentive to even the most minute transactions of other powers, whenever they have an influence upon Germany in general, has long viewed with a jealous eye the great number of men which are daily drawn from Germany, and as her greatest strength consists in her population, it is said that his Prussian Majesty has firmly resolved to oppose her being depopulated for the interest of a foreign nation; and in consequence thereof, has applied to the Emperor, as chief of the German empire, to use his authority, that no prince or member of the empire shall henceforth lend or sell any of his troops to Great Britain; and also to forbid, that any Hanoverian officer shall be allowed to inlist soldiers in any of the imperial cities of the empire, as there is not the least appearance of the Electorate's being in danger of an attack from any of the Belligerent Powers; and in case this should be made a pretext by the regency of this electorate, his Prussian Majesty will even undertake to protect them from all encroachments of their enemies."

15.] A Maltese galley, commanded by the chev. de Megriny, a French knight of Malta, had a most serious engagement, a few weeks ago, with a Tripoly corsair, off the coast of Sicily. He had chased the corsair for 32 hours, before he could get within gun shot: The action then began; the Maltese animated with the spirit of glory and honour, fought gallantly; and the corsairs performed wonders, from despair; for the captain was a Venetian renegado, and he knew that if taken, he must expect to be hanged for his apostacy; he was therefore determined to perish fighting, rather than to die an ignominious death on a gallows: his crew, however, who being moors, had not the same cause for apprehension, compelled him, after a most obstinate resistance, to strike: The crew consisted, before the action, of 260 men; but when the colours were struck, only 136 were alive; so that 124 had fallen in the action.

The poor unfortunate Jews have been most rigidly treated by the duke de Crillon: He found upwards of 500 of them on the island of Minorca, at his landing; and though they have not committed any crime that could irritate the Spanish general, yet he banished them from the island; nor did the unfortunate people know, when they were putting to sea, to what port of the world they were bound: At first they were sent to France, and were carried into the port of Marseilles; but the marquis de Pilles, governor of that city, would not suffer them to land, without orders from the marquis de Vogue, governor general of the province; who having since refused his consent, these unhappy creatures are now to be sent to Italy; where, God knows, but their reception may be just as hospitable as at Marseilles. The only offence with which

they were, or could be charged, was, that while they were denizens of a Britiſh iſland, they had fitted out privateers, under the authority of the ſovereign of that iſland.

A letter from Antwerp, ſays, that a number of Jew families are arrived to ſettle in that city, from divers parts of Holland, and that they have obtained leave of the emperor to build a place of worſhip, that they may have liberty to exerciſe their religion in the ſame manner as they do in England.

A letter from Amſterdam ſays, "An account having been received here from ſome priſoners in England, of the humane treatment they met with, orders are given to all the commanders of privateers, that when any Engliſhmen fall into their hands, they uſe them with humanity: Alſo thoſe who ſuperintend the Engliſh priſoners, are deſired to ſerve them with their full allowance of good proviſions, &c. and, in all other reſpects, to treat them with lenity."

17.] The Guerrier, Arrogant, and Galliard, of 70 guns each, which formed part of the Havannah convoy, arrived at Cadiz, on the 9th of October, with the American treaſure. On the day of the departure of the expreſs, namely on the 15th, 62 merchantmen arrived, belonging to the above convoy. The brig, le Kouli Chan, entered the harbour at the ſame time with the above men of war. The convoy took in its paſſage, the Engliſh brig, the Fame, which they have brought in with them.

The following is an account of the wealth brought on board the different veſſels, with a ſpecific inventory of the ſeveral articles, and their quantities:

On board the Guerrier, 2,875,877 piaſtres in gold and ſilver in ore, or in bars; 9 large cheſts, containing 150 marks of wrought ſilver; 3 ditto emerald; 1097 bags of cochineal; 208 ditto of anil; 66 ditto of cocoa of Secunuico; 26 cheſts of Vanello chocolate.

On board the Arrogant, 2,737,029 piaſtres in gold and ſilver in ore, or in bars; 9 large cheſts with 302 marks of wrought gold; 1163 bags of cochineal; 258 ditto of anil; 1 ditto of cocoa; and 13 cheſts of chocolate.

On board the Galliard, 2,612,229 piaſtres in gold and ſilver in ore, or in bars; 1 cheſt with 4 marks of wrought gold; 1174 bags of cochineal; 193 ditto of anil; and 14 cheſts of chocolate.

On board the ſixty-two merchantmen, 4028 bags of cochineal; 234 of anil; 10 cheſts of vanello chocolate; 1447 bags of cotton; 90342 cheſts of ſugar; 780 cheſts of medicines; 21,672 quintals of logwood; 651 tanned hides; 37,933 wrought hides; 3406 plates of copper; 25 cheſts of couries; 189 ditto of roll tobacco, and in ſnuff; 856 in cotton; 189 of cavadilla; 76 of pimento; 139 pieces of wood, and 6 batilas of linſeed oil.

20.] Since the birth of the dauphin, no fewer than 103 expreſſes have been diſpatched from Verſailles, to announce that happy event to the different courts of Europe, and governors of provinces, &c. but on account of the preſent war, this birth cannot be announced directly to our court; however, it is too joyful an event for France, not to be announced in ſome manner or other, indirectly, at leaſt, if not directly; and therefore it is ſaid, that his excellency comte Beliojoſo, the Imperial miniſter at our court, is to announce to their Britannic majeſties, the birth of a nephew to his maſter the emperor.

21.] A few days ago, a very extraordinary robbery was committed at Amſterdam. A perſon unknown entered the houſe of an eminent merchant there, and being ſhewn into a room with the merchant, put a piſtol to his breaſt, and inſiſted upon the merchant's ſigning bills, payable to the order of a perſon whom he named, to a very conſiderable amount in Flemiſh dollars, which the merchant complied with, for the ſake of ſecuring his life. The perſon immediately diſappeared, and it is ſuppoſed may have come to England for the purpoſe of negotiating theſe bills.

On Saturday laſt, his majeſty took the diverſion of ſtag-hunting with the prince of Wales and duke of Cumberland. The queen and princeſs royal ſaw the deer enlarged on Maidenhead thicket, which after running full 45 miles, was taken near Aſton, half-way between Wallingford and Wantage. It is ſuppoſed 200 began the chace, but not more than 10 or 12 were at the taking of the deer. The prince of Wales, the duke of Cumberland, lord Spencer Hamilton, lord Bateman, Mr. Gott, were the renowned ſportſmen at houſing the deer, which very ſagaciouſly jumped into a barn. Many horſes died, and many were left behind in the ditches.

24.] This morning, Wm. Townſend was carried from Newgate to Execution-dock, where he was executed purſuant to his ſentence at the laſt Admiralty ſeſſion for the murder of Girardo Silveſtrini, maſter of a Venetian ſhip, by diſcharging a nine-pounder at him, of which he died. He behaved very penitent, and denied any intention of ſhooting him.

The hiſtory of navigation does not produce a more perilous or tedious voyage than that of the laſt Jamaica fleet. During one month of the 12 weeks which the ſhips were out, ſeveral of the crews lived entirely upon ſalt pork and rum, not having either bread, biſcuit, or water, except a very ſmall quantity of the latter, under which ſcarcity many died. Other ſhips were plentifully ſupplied, and ſought every opportunity to relieve their diſtreſſed friends, but in vain; the wind was very high, and the ſea ſo extremely rough, that their good wiſhes could not be accompliſhed.

27.] The real number of troops embarked at Breſt for foreign ſervice, are 11,000, viz. of royal artillery, 300; artificers, 150; labourers, 200; light infantry, 6000; light cavalry to be mounted in America, 750; infantry, 3,600.

*Extract of a letter from Grenada.*

"Soon after the capture of St. Euſtatius, Mr. Martin, Mr. Roy, Mr. Guy, Mr. Gayworth, Mr. Neages, and three other merchants, purchaſed a ſchooner at St. Euſtatius, in order to carry the merchandize which they bought there remarkably cheap to Grenada. They could not get Engliſh ſailors to man her, and were therefore reduced to take Spaniards. To prevent, however, any danger from their perfidy (as they imagined) they took it in turn three at a time to guard the deck each night. Theſe bloody villains had determined to murder their employers, and

and run away with the veſſel and cargo, and to this purpoſe had fixed a rope to the ſtern, and as the three who were on watch were walking the deck they ſuddenly put the rope againſt their legs and thighs, and by a jerk threw them overboard. They then went into the cabin to murder the remainder, and two Negro boys, where a dreadful conflict enſued, and the merchants and one of the boys fought till they were cut to pieces, but the other boy begged his life on condition of his keeping it a ſecret. Their purpoſe effected, they now ſailed to a port on the Spaniſh main to diſpoſe of the cargo. On their arrival the Negro boy informed againſt them, and they were taken into cuſtody. Captain Linch, who was at the port, returned to Grenada, and gave the neceſſary information to governor Durat, who diſpatched a flag of truce to recover the ſchooner and cargo, and to bring the murderers to juſtice."

## MARRIAGES.

*Sept.* 8. JOHN Hughes, Eſq; of Bethſhanger, Kent, to Miſs Hardy, niece to the late admiral Sir Cha. Hardy.—29. Princeſs Carolina, 4th dau. of the king of Sardinia, to prince Anthony, brother to the elector of Saxony.—*Oct.* 2. Richard Hodges, Eſq; of Woolhope, co. of Hereford, to Miſs Gwillim, daughter of John Gwillim, Eſq; of Hereford city.—At Iſleworth church, the hon. Henry Neville, eldeſt ſon of lord Abergavenny, to Miſs Robinſon, only daughter of John Robinſon, Eſq; of Sion Hall, co. Middleſex.—12. Sir Frederick Reynolds, knt. of Hatfield, Herts, to Miſs M. Townſhend, of Hatton-ſtreet.—14. Mr. Fores, lapidary, in Clerkenwell-Cloſe, to Mrs. Marlen, whoſe ages make 130.

## DEATHS.

IN the W. Indies, E. Garner, Eſq; captain of the Hydra frigate, the gallant defender of the Ducheſs of Devonſhire in the Fly ſloop.——At Kingſton, in Jamaica, James Ceean, Eſq; one of the repreſentatives in the hon. houſe of aſſembly on that iſland.—At Simondſtone, Lanc. Suſ. Eviſon, aged 104.—At Highgate, Joſhua Loring, Eſq; one of the oldeſt captains in the navy, and late commodore on the lakes in N. America.—Major Burke, town-major of Gibraltar, who was ſitting in company with two other gentlemen at whiſt, when an unfortunate ball falling into the room killed major Burke inſtantly, and ſlightly wounded the other gentlemen. The major was an officer of great merit, and much eſteemed for his amiable qualities.—At Briſtol, the rev. Sir Robert Pynſent, Bart. a gentleman well known for his conteſt with the earl of Chatham for the Pynſent eſtate.—*Sept.* 1. At Dreſden, his Serene Highneſs Prince Charles, brother to the Elector of Saxony, in the 30th year of his age.—22. At Sunderland, in an advanced age, Ralph Lambton, Eſq; upwards of 40 years collector of the cuſtoms of that port, and poſſeſſed of a fortune of 16,000l. per ann. which devolves to his brother, lieut. gen. Lambton, repreſentative in parliament for the city of Durham.——At Brough-Hall, Yorkſhire, Sir Henry Lawſon, Bt. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, now Sir John Lawſon.—26. At Brighthelmſtone, Chriſtopher Hake, Eſq; an eminent Liſbon merchant, and one of the directors of the Bank. His lady loſt her life in the earthquake at Liſbon 1755.—28. At his ſeat at St. Olyth*, in Eſſex, aged 64, the right hon. Wm. Henry Naſſau De Zuleſtein, earl of Rochford, viſcount Tunbridge, knight of the garter, one of his majeſty's privy council, one of the elder brethren of the Trinity-houſe, a governor of the Charter-houſe, vice-admiral of the coaſts of Eſſex, lord lieutenant and cuſt. rot. of the county, and col. of the weſtern battalion of the Eſſex militia. He married Lucy, daughter of Edw. Young, Eſq; of Durnford, Wilts, and one of the maids of honour to the princeſs of Wales, who dying without iſſue, his titles and eſtate devolve to his nephew, Wm. Hen. Naſſau, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of the late hon. Richard Savage Naſſau, formerly M. P. for Malden in Eſſex. His lordſhip had to diſpoſe of, at his death, a landed property of two thouſand pounds a year, which, by his will, he has given as follows: To Mrs. Johnſtone, a woman who lived with him, and by whom he had two children, 800l. a year, his houſe at St. Oſyth, with his furniture, plate, carriages, horſes, &c. &c. To thoſe two children, and to another natural child, 300l. a year each; and 300l. a year to his nephew, Mr. Naſſau, the preſent lord Rochford; but his lordſhip has entered a caveat to the will, and thrown it into chancery.——At Witham-Place, Eſſex, Wm. lord Stourton, a Roman Catholic peer. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his ſon, the hon. Cha. Phi. Stourton.—6. Right hon. Hen. Fred. Thynne Howe, lord Chedworth, aged 66. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his nephew, Thomas Howe, Eſq.——Near Chriſt Church, Surry, Peter Primn, glaſs-blower, aged 101.—14. At Beckenham, in Kent, Sir Piercy Brett, Knt. admiral of the blue, an elder brother of the Trinity Houſe, and one of the directors of Greenwich Hoſpital.——15. At Bruſſels, the right hon. Alex. Erſkine, Earl of Kelly, in Scotland, viſcount Fenton, &c. &c. His lordſhip was one of the fineſt muſical compoſers of the age, and eſteemed by the cognoſcenti as the firſt man of taſte in the muſical line, of any Britiſh ſubject, and ranked all over Europe in the firſt muſical form. He loved his bottle, but was a worthy ſocial character. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his brother, the hon. major Arch. Erſkine, of the 11th regiment of foot.—16. At Sunbury, in Middleſex, the right hon. Edward lord Hawke, K. B. vice admiral of Great Britain, admiral of the fleet, preſident of the maritime ſchool, and an elder brother of the Trinity Houſe.

## NOTE.

* It is not generally known, that the beautiful ballad "*At St. Oſyth by the Mill*, &c." was written on the late earl's mother, when a dowager, by Mr. Carter, a clergyman, who was afterwards her ladyſhip's ſecond huſband.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Tralee, Oct.* 19.

MONDAY night, ſeveral of thoſe deluded wretches called White Boys, entered the houſe of Daniel Hayes, tythe proctor, of Ballingarane, near Dingle, they took him out of bed, and carried him ſome little diſtance from the houſe, when they flogged him with briars, and then interred him in the earth, covering all his body

body except his head; but being ſoon after diſcovered by ſome women, he was taken up, yet ſo ſpent, being near 80 years old, that he now languiſhes paſt hopes of recovery.

Same night, they went to the lands of Curraty, in the pariſh of Keelmealkedar, near Dingle, where they houghed and maimed 14 cows, 11 the property of Mr. Thomas Goodman, an eminent tythe farmer, who cauſed the aforeſaid Daniel Hayes, a day or two before, to ſerve citations on ſome of the people there, for non-payment of tythes, the other 3 the property of Patrick Shea, which were the chief ſupport of the poor man's family; eleven of the cows were obliged to be killed and ſkinned next morning, being miſerably mangled, and two more are ſince dead.

Same night alſo, they burned a ſtack of oats, on the lands of Latteevemore, the property of ſome poor people.

Several gentlemen of the baronies of Slevardagh and Middlethird met at Killenaule on the 25th, and reſolved, that they will always ſupport every meaſure for preſerving and enforcing the laws of the country, and particularly ſuppreſſing nocturnal meetings of thoſe people called White Boys; and the more effectually ſo to do, they offer a reward of 50 guineas, to any perſon who ſhall, within 12 months give ſuch information to any gentleman of the county, of any intended meeting of the White Boys, as will enable any gentleman or corps of Volunteers, to meet them when aſſembled.—The informer will not be obliged to proſecute; nor his name be divulged.

*Cork, Nov.* 5. Thurſday laſt, the Fox ſchooner of London, from the coaſt of Africa, with elephant's teeth, &c. Wm. Buncomb, maſter, was chaſed into the entrance of Crookhaven harbour, by a Dutch frigate or privateer, mounting twenty guns, conſtantly firing ſingle ſhots at her, until the ſchooner was getting near the harbour, when the Dutchman fired a whole broadſide at her, ſome of the ſhots getting over her quarter. The ſchooner was immediately after towed by order of Daniel O'Callaghan, Eſq; to a place of ſafety in ſaid harbour.

*Nov.* 8.] On Sunday laſt the Charleville volunteers marched to Aſhill, the ſeat of their colonel (Chidly Coote, Eſq;) and receiving a pair of moſt elegant colours from Miſs Coote, fired three vollies in honour of the day, and were moſt genteely entertained at dinner by the colonel.

*Kilkenny, Nov.* 17. By letters from the Queen's co. we are informed, that Adam and Patrick Colclough, Eſqrs. have diſcovered and proved, to a certainty, a new colliery on the lands of Garrindinny, in ſaid county; the edge of which they found out about two years ſince: The coals are of the ſame quality of Doonane coal, and is three feet thick, beſide the clearing. Great praiſe is due to theſe gentlemen for their ſteady perſeverance in this purſuit: No other men would have made the attempt after all the loſſes they ſuſtained in the colliery of Doonane; but finding it almoſt worked out they made trials on all the adjacent grounds, and at length happily ſucceeded. We hope their merit may meet due reward, as their new colliery will be of the greateſt advantage (not only to the neighbouring counties but to the kingdom in general;) and in time of ſcarcity may ſupply the city of Dublin, by means of the canal, which, we hear, is opened on the river Barrow, five miles diſtant from the colliery.

DUBLIN, *Oct.* 9.

Sir Edward Newenham having offered a gold medal, valued at ten guineas, and a ſilver one at five, to be rowed for by Iriſh ſailors, each boat to carry ſix oars: and yeſterday being the day fixed on for the purpoſe, four boats entered. They ſtarted from the Marine Hotel on George's-quay, to go round the guard-ſhips and come back; Mr. Jordan's boat of Clontarf won the gold medal, and Mr. King's of Ringſend, the ſilver one—Mr. Jordan's boat performed it in one hour and ſeven minutes, and Mr. King's in one hour and ten minutes. The diſtance was computed at nine miles and a quarter—Sir Edward and his lady were in elegant covered boats, and his corps of Volunteers (the Liberty Rangers) were under arms to preſerve peace and good order, there being an amazing number of ſpectators.

An unhappy young girl, about ſeventeen years old, who had been lately debauched in Belfaſt, and brought up to Dublin by her ſeducer, was ſo unfortunate as to take up her abode at a houſe of ill fame in Little-Booter-Lane, kept by one Ann M'Donogh; on Thurſday evening, on her refuſing to accommodate ſome of the frequenters of this infernal manſion, the keeper of it beat and abuſed her in ſo cruel a manner that ſhe died on Saturday morning at a lodging in Stephen-ſtreet. And on Monday a number of people aſſembled where ſhe died, carried the body to ſaid M'Donogh's door, broke the windows, and were proceeding to demoliſh the houſe, when the ſheriff opportunely arrived with a guard. The coroner's inqueſt was held on the body, and brought in their verdict wilful murder; in conſequence of which ſaid M'Donogh was lodged in the New Goal. No perſon appeared to proſecute this atrocious offender—ſhe was acquitted.

The following ludicrous circumſtance may be depended on as a fact:—A ſurveyor of land being directed ſome time ſince by the turnpike truſtees to make a ſurvey of a particular ſpot of ground near Drogheda, he was obſerved taking an obſervation on Dublin-Hill which overlooks that town. At this particular time, a report ſtrongly prevailed that ſome privateers were attempting to land, and the ſurveyor having a foreign aſpect, it was naturally concluded by the country people that he was a French engineer preparing a plan for a battery to beſiege the town. The alarm was given in Drogheda—the Volunteers aſſembled and beat to arms, and the poor ſurveyor found himſelf in a few minutes ſurrounded by an armed force, and notwithſtanding all his aſſeverations of innocence, brought priſoner to Drogheda, where he was kept priſoner ſeveral days, until the anſwer of ſeveral expreſſes to Dublin proved him to have nothing more criminal about him, than his looking like a Frenchman.

*Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in the Co. of Wexford, to his Friend in this City, dated Oct.* 15, 1781.

"On the 13th inſt. a dreadful affray happened at

at a hunting match on the grounds of Boolebredagh, near Coolegreney in this county, between ſome country people and three Volunteer light horſemen, part of a troop under the command of John Beauman, Eſq; in which one of the country people received a ſtab of a broad ſword, and inſtantly expired. The coroner's inqueſt ſat on the body, and brought in their verdict wilful murder, againſt William Gilbert, aided and aſſiſted by his two brothers, John and Daniel Gilbert, in conſequence of which the ſaid three brothers have abſconded.

"Great praiſe is due to col. Beauman for his very ſpirited exertions on this occaſion, as he is now taking every ſtep to diſcover theſe murderers by diſpatching parties in ſearch of them, and has offered a conſiderable reward for apprehending them."

The ſpirit of patriotiſm, inherent in this country, never ſhone forth in greater ſplendor than in the county of Down, where we ſee no leſs a number than 2210 reſpectable and independent freeholders ſubſcribe their names to a well timed and conſtitutional addreſs to their repreſentatives in parliament, wherein the rights and privileges of Iriſhmen are clearly ſtipulated for; and the electors of the county of Leitrim, in their reſolutions, are not ſecond to any other county in the kingdom in point of a manly ſpirit and the evincing real notions of independency. May the county of Louth be recorded for its ſingularity, and may every other county, city, and independent Borough in Ireland, immediately follow up the example of Down, Leitrim, and Dublin, by inſtructing their reſpective delegates in all conſtitutional points neceſſary for diſcuſſion in the grand aſſembly of the nation.

13.] The capture of the iſland of St. Euſtatia, though it has much diſtreſſed the enemy, has been a very ſevere ſtroke to the proviſion trade of this kingdom, and leſſened the demand for barrel beef to ſuch a degree as will cauſe conſiderable loſſes to the purchaſers of fat cattle at the late fairs, who muſt be either obliged to ſell them to the market butchers at a lower price than they bought, or drive them back to paſture until next year; it being computed by perſons well veſted in the trade, that the number of bullocks ſlaughtered this year will not exceed 13,000, whereas the number on an average of the five laſt years was upwards of 17,000.

*Extract of a letter from Londonderry, Nov.* 15.

"In the gale of wind on Tueſday night laſt, a ſloop belonging to Greenock, but laſt from Liverpool, laden with ſalt for the fiſhery, was drove on ſhore near Butt, in Loughſwilly, and greatly damaged. And we are very ſorry to be informed, that in the ſame gale a number of veſſels have been loſt on theſe coaſts, viz. four near Sligo, three on the Donegal ſhores, and one near to Larne; ſeveral crews periſhed.

Tueſday the right hon. the lord mayor and ſheriffs waited upon his excellency the lord lieutenant at the Caſtle, for an anſwer to the city petition reſpecting the new cuſtom-houſe; the lord lieutenant gave them a moſt gracious reception, and acquainted them, that the city petition had been duly tranſmitted to his majeſty, but no anſwer had as yet come back.

*Extract of a letter from Athlone, Oct.* 18.

"Laſt Monday morning, Thady Kilduff, (commonly called captain Kilduff) of Cloonoulty, near Ballinaſloe, being one of thoſe principally charged with the horrid murders and robberies, at Artirory, having at laſt quitted that canton of long protection to him, as well as many of his accomplices, and inliſted with major Loftus, in this town, a few days before, depending on the diſguiſe of military cloth, was detected; and on application to the rev. Mr. Seaton, ſovereign of this town, he waited on major Loftus, who chearfully delivered him up, and keeping him ſtrongly guarded at the barrack till laſt Thurſday morning, when he was eſcorted by a party of the Athlone rangers, commanded by col. Carleton, to Knockecroghery, where they were met by a party of the Bareny light horſe, commanded by Mr. Kelly, who conducted him to Roſcommon that evening.

"This Kilduff for a month before ſaid murder, marched frequently through the neighbourhood, by night and day, at the head of the above gang, near twenty in number, well armed, who ſtiled him captain, during which time they have committed ſeveral outrages."

22.] On Thurſday evening laſt, or rather Friday morning, a ſcene of "High life below ſtairs," was exhibited in the houſe of a perſon of diſtinction near Stephen's-Green. Mrs. Margery the cook gave a grand *route* to ſeveral ladies and gentlemen of her acquaintance: But they were all *routed* about four in the morning by the unexpected appearance of the houſe ſteward, who had come from his maſter's country ſeat on particular buſineſs. The butler was inſtantly diſcharged, juſt after having amuſed the company with the fineſt exertions of theatric excellence in the ſoliloquy of Hamlet.

Tueſday morning about the hour of ſix o'clock, or ſhortly after the watch retired from their ſtands, two men had been obſerved by ſome people in a gentleman's houſe on Uſher's-quay, to be lurking about the door, and after ſome conſultation between them, began to wrench up the iron paliſades belonging to ſaid houſe (agreeable to a practice they had before made uſe of by taking away ſeveral parts of the rails at different times) upon which a gun loaded with ſmall ſhot was diſcharged at them from a window of the middle floor, which ſtunned one of theſe miſcreants in ſuch a manner that he remained motionleſs for upwards of two minutes; however, he effected his eſcape with the accomplices before any perſon in the houſe could get out time enough to ſeize on them; and notwithſtanding the alarm of ſtop thief was called aloud from the window by the perſon who fired, and a man had met them in their flight who ſeemed inclined to ſtop them, they had the addreſs to get clear of them, by ſaying that the alarm was only meant as a joke.

27.] At a commiſſion of oyer and terminer in his majeſty's court of King's-bench, came on the trials of Florence M'Carthy, a youth under the age of 16, Daniel M'Donagh, and Elizabeth Mulhan, the firſt for picking the pocket of Charles Gordon, Eſq; in Dame-ſtreet, ſome time ago, of a pocket-book containing bank notes, &c. to the amount of 370l. and the other two

charg

charged with receiving and making off with the ſame. The trial laſted an hour and forty minutes, and the unhappy lad was clearly and capitally convicted; the other two were acquitted. The jury, on account of the youth of the unfortunate convict, recommended him to mercy.—He was ſince reſpited.

During the trial, a woman of the name of Simmons, otherwiſe Jane Plunket, appeared as evidence on behalf of the crown, and ſhe ſeeming to ſome to be inconſiſtent in her teſtimony, they inſulted her going out of court, for which two women were apprehended, and committed to Newgate.

Same day came on the trials of John Farrell, and Francis Byrne, charged with aiding a robbery committed on the perſon, and in the houſe of Mr. Henry of Glouceſter-ſtreet, not long ſince. Every perſon in court looked with a pathetic eye on theſe unfortunate young men, who, it appeared on the teſtimony of the proſecutors, gave every aſſiſtance in their power to relieve Mr. Henry from the ill treatment he had received from the villains who burglariouſly broke his houſe. The jury, the moſt reſpectable we have ſeen for ſome time, gave a clear acquittal to both Farrell and Byrne of being any way concerned in the above robbery; but as the latter ſtruck one of the watchmen of St. Thomas's pariſh, he was found guilty of an aſſault, and ſentenced to give ſecurity for his good behaviour for one month.

During the trials at the four courts, a woman was detected picking pockets, and conveyed to Newgate by Mr. Tooſe, under keeper of that jail.

The Americans have loſt three hundred thouſand pounds or four hundred thouſand pounds ſterling by the deſtruction of New London.

*Nov.* 6] Yeſterday morning, the following city and county corps of volunteers, of cavalry and infantry, viz. *Cavalry*—Dublin Union, county of Dublin Light Dragoons, Rathdown county of Dublin Carrabineers, lord Powerſcourt's Carrabineers, Donore Horſe, Sir James Tynte's Light Dragoons—*Infantry*—Dublin, Goldſmiths, Merchants, Lawyers, Liberty Rangers, Independent Dublin, Builders, North and South Coolock, Upper Croſs Fuſiliers, the Newcaſtle and Donore Union,—and Colonel Calbeck's Train of Artillery,—having determined to celebrate the birth and landing of William III. of glorious memory, aſſembled at St. Stephen's Green (as the 4th fell on Sunday) where they were reviewed by the right hon. the earl of Charlemont, from whence they proceeded to College-Green, attended by Colonel Calbeck's Artillery, which fired three rounds of eleven guns each over the ſtatue, and was anſwered by as many vollies from the ſeveral corps, who were drawn up round the ſtatue, after which they marched to the Royal Exchange, where they diſperſed. There was a continual rain all the day, which greatly diſappointed a vaſt number of ſpectators who were aſſembled on the occaſion.

The following inſcriptions, in large characters, were hung upon the pedeſtal of the ſtatue of king William, when the volunteers paraded in College-green.

—1.—

THE
VOLUNTEERS
OF
IRELAND.

—2.—

EXPECT
A
REAL
FREE TRADE.

—3—

A DECLARATION
OF RIGHTS,
A REPEAL OF THE
MUTINY BILL, &c.
OR ELSE ☞ † † †

—4.—

A GLORIOUS
REVOLUTION.

10.] Saturday, between 11 and 12 o'clock, an accidental fire broke out in the Cuſtom-houſe, which burned for ſome time with great violence, but by the aſſiſtance of the firemen and engines, and the particular exertions of Mr. Moore, of Eſſex-ſtreet, who directed the principal engine himſelf, the fire was happily got under without doing ſo much miſchief as it was natural to expect. The right hon. the lord mayor and high ſheriffs attended on the firſt alarm, and continued there till the fire was extinguiſhed; and the different officers and clerks of the Cuſtom-houſe removed, on the firſt intimation of the fire, all the books and papers to a place of ſafety. It was very fortunate that the fire was got under before it reached the ſpirits, &c. in the ſtores, as the conſequences muſt have been dreadful.

BIRTHS.

IN Cavendiſh-row, the lady of lord Longford, of a ſon.—In Paradiſe-row, the wife of the rev. Patrick Fay was ſafely delivered of three ſons and a daughter; all likely to live.—At Caſtle-Blunden, the lady of William Bolton, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Aungier-ſtreet, the lady of John Rawlins, Eſq; of a ſon.—In Cavendiſh-row, the lady of Arthur Dawſon, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Kilkenny, the lady of Eland Moſſom, Eſq; of a ſon.—At Mount-Talbot, lady Anne Talbot, of a daughter.—The lady of Francis Whyte Edgworth, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MR. George Rencher, of Eſſex-quay, to Miſs Chriſtiana Hawkſhaw, of Abbey-ſtreet.—Mr. William Moſſop, of Bridge-Foot-ſtreet, to Miſs Letitia Parker, of Grafton-ſtreet.—Mr. Kelly, architect, to Miſs Smith, both of Townſhend-ſtreet.—Mr. Moſes Wilſon, of Ormond-ſtreet, to Miſs Supple of Rainsford-ſtreet.—At Webbſborough, the rev. John Waring of Kilkenny, to Miſs Catherine Read, of the county of Cork.—At Fort-Stewart, county of Donegal, John Moore, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of John Moore, Eſq; of Drumbanagher, county of Armagh, to Miſs Stewart, only daughter of Sir Annesley Stewart, Bt.—Robert Swift, Eſq; to Miſs Lyſter, daughter of John Lyſter, Eſq; of Summer-hill.—In Paris the 6th ult. at the Dutch ambaſſador's chapel, Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Eſq; to Miſs Dawſon, daughter of Walter Dawſon, Eſq; of the Kingdom of Ireland.—At Belfaſt, the 19th ult. Robert Smith, Bookſeller, to Miſs Catherine Beatty.—At Cork, Mr. Tho. Stritch, merchant, to Miſs Margaret Creagh, daughter to Mr. John Creagh, jun.—Mr. William Gore, Attorney, to Miſs Harding of Pope's-quay. In Waterford, Peter St. Leger, to Miſs Fleming.—James Johnſon, of the county of Monaghan, Eſq; to Miſs Fiſher, of Marlborough-ſtreet.

# Paul THE Naylor HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For DECEMBER, 1781.

*Gazette Account of the Capture of a Number of French Tranſports, and the admirable Conduct diſplayed by Admiral Kempenfelt on that Occaſion. With a ſtriking Likeneſs of that Commander.*

*Admiralty Office, Dec.* 18, 1781.

SIR Richard Pearſon, captain of his majeſty's ſhip the Arethuſa, arrived at Spithead yeſterday afternoon from rear-admiral Kempenfelt, with diſpatches for Mr. Stephens, of which the following is an extract.

*Victory, at Sea, Dec.* 14, 1781

SIR,

You will pleaſe to acquaint my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that the 12th inſt. ſoon after day light, Uſhant then bearing N. 61. Eaſt, diſtance 53 leagues, the frigate looking out to windward made ſignal for ſeeing a fleet in the S. E. the wind then in that quarter, upon which I made ſignal for the two decked ſhips and frigates to chaſe, and crouded ſail in the Victory. At nine o'clock we could perceive they were ſteering large to the weſtward; at half paſt ten obſerved ſeveral ſhips of the line conſiderable way a-head and upon our lee bow, forming in order of battle, upon which I made the ſignal for the line; but having a proſpect of paſſing between the enemy's ſhips of war and a great part of their convoy, I continued a preſſed ſail with a view of cutting them off, and ſucceeded in part; ſeveral ſtruck to us; the exact number I cannot acquaint you with, and am apprehenſive that ſome which ſtruck were not taken poſſeſſion of, the evening coming on, and blowing freſh with thick weather. By crouding ſail to effect this, ſeveral of our ſhips were far a-ſtern, ſo that to form a line for action would be impoſſible to effect it before dark; I therefore tacked to join the ſternmoſt ſhips, at the ſame time making the ſignal for the order of ſailing, to get the ſquadron connected, after which I put upon the ſame tack with the enemy. At day-light the next day we ſaw them to leeward, upon which I formed the line; but perceiving their force ſo much ſuperior to my ſquadron, I did not think it adviſable to hazard an action.

Incloſed you have a liſt of their force, which all the officers (priſoners) that I have ſpoke with agree in, and which correſponds, as to the number and force of the ſhips, with the Victory's and reconnoitring ſhips obſervations.

As ſoon as I can collect the prizes together, I ſhall ſend them in under the protection of ſome ſhip of the ſquadron.

When we got amongſt the convoy, the Triumphant, of 84 guns, who had kept with them, in bearing down to join their ſquadron, paſſed cloſe acroſs the Edgar's fore foot (the leading ſhip of our line) and gave her a ſmart raking fire, which fortunately did not do much execution. The Edgar's conduct upon this occaſion was maſterly; ſhe avoided being directly raked, by judiciouſly bearing up as the enemy paſſed her, and immediately after loffed to wind, and brought her broadſide at right angles with the enemy's ſtern, throwing in a well directed fire, which we could

perceive was very effectual; the next morning we obſerved the Triumphant in the French line with her main top-maſt and main-top yard gone.

*Liſt of line of battle ſhips with the French convoy.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| La Bretagne | 110 | Monſ. Le Comte De Guichen (1ſt) |
| L'Invincible | 110 | |
| Le Majeſtieux | 110 | Monſ. Le Compte De Rochouart (2) |
| Le Royal Louis | 112 | Monſ. De Bauſſet (4th) |
| Le Terrible | 110 | |
| La Couronne | 84 | Monſ. de la Motte Piquet (3d) |
| Le Triumphant | 84 | La Marquis de Vaudreuil |
| Le Pegaſſe | 74 | |
| Le Magnifique | 74 | |
| Le Actif | 74 | |
| Le Dauphin Royal | 70 | |
| Le Bien Aime | 74 | |
| Le Zodiaque | 74 | |
| Le Brave | 64 | |
| Le Robuſte | 74 | |
| Le Fendant | 74 | |
| Le Argonault | 64 | |
| Le Lion | 64 | |
| L'Indien | 64 | |
| L'Hardi } Armee | | |
| L'Alexandre } en Flute | | |

R. KEMPENFELT.

N. B. Rear admiral Kempenfelt's ſquadron conſiſted of twelve ſail of the line, one ſhip of 50 guns, four frigates, and one fire ſhip.

Sir Richard Pearſon relates, that the captured ſhips are chiefly laden with artillery and ordnance ſtores, and have on board between 900 and 1000 troops.

*Story of two Officers, from Caſar's Commentaries.*

IN one of the legions, were two brave centurions, *F. Pulfio*, and *L. Varenus*, who were perpetually diſputing the ſuperiority, and zealouſly ſolicitous which ſhould have the preference: Now, when the intrenchments were vigorouſly attacked, *Pulfio* cries out, "Why do you heſitate, *Varenus?*" or what better opportunity can you wiſh to try your courage? "This is the day that ſhall end our diſpute." Saying this, he ruſhed out of the camp, and attacked that body of the enemy which ſeemed to be the ſtrongeſt. Nor did *Varenus* ſtay behind, but knowing that his character was now at ſtake, followed at a little diſtance. *Pulfio* launched his javelin at the enemy, and killed one that was ruſhing upon him from the front rank. His body they protected with their ſhields, and immediately threw all their darts, nor gave him any opportunity to retreat. *Pulfio's* ſhield was pierced, and a dart was lodged in his belt. This accident turned his ſcabbard, and delayed him in his attempt to draw his ſword. Being thus embarraſſed, the enemy cloſed upon him, but his antagoniſt *Varenus* now came to his relief, and ſuccoured him in his diſtreſs. Immediately they all turn upon him, concluding that *Pulfio* was pierced by the dart. *Varenus* defended himſelf dexterouſly with his ſword, fighting hand to hand, and having killed one, the reſt gave way: But as he eagerly purſued, the ground being ſhelving, he fell down. Here again *Pulfio* in return aſſiſted him; and both of them having made great ſlaughter, came back in ſafety, and with high renown to the fortification.

Thus, in their diſpute, fortune was ſo impartial, that each of theſe antagoniſts protected and ſaved the other, nor could any one tell which of them deſerved to have the preference.

*Account of a Military Work lately publiſhed, entitled Tactics. By Lieutenant Colonel William Dalrymple, of the Queen's Royal Regiment of Foot.*

IT affords us pleaſure to find, that, while ſome French writers are exerting all their ingenuity to improve the tactics of their own nation, Great Britain has alſo her men of ſcience, who cultivate the ſame ſubject, and are no leſs ardent for aggrandizing the military fame of their reſpective country. Of this work, which is dedicated to his majeſty, we ſhall lay before our readers the introduction.

'It is a melancholy reflection, that the ſpeculations of men ſhould tend to the improvement of an art for the deſtruction of their own ſpecies; but till the bounds of ambition be more juſtly aſcertained, and legiſlatures refine on government, a great part of every community muſt be employed in the profeſſion of arms.

'On taking a view of the different ſtates of Europe, it is ſurpriſing to behold the number of men engaged in this honourable ſervice: the Britiſh army, like others, has increaſed to a moſt enormous magnitude; but it has not made an equal progreſs in its regulations and tactics.

'Confining my obſervations to the field diſcipline, it muſt have been obvious, that the troops at our ſeveral encampments, have appeared the armies of different ſtates: there are not two regiments that form column from line, or line from column alike; we ſee one battalion taking up its ground in front, and another in flank; ſome regiments march on their front flank, and others on their rear in the ſame manœuvre; the commanding officer

officer of one corps prefers open, another close files; and this irregularity must prevail, till an universal tactical system be established, and the whole army trained upon the same plan: the mechanical operations of troops once ascertained, a more ample field in the great theatre of war would be opened to our officers, who are now to study the common rules of their profession when they should enter on the practise: Sir William Howe says in his narrative, "that the troops at Halifax, in 1776, received great benefit from being exercised in line, a very essential part of discipline, in which they were defective till that time."

'These considerations, and my remarks on the progress of military science in other countries, have led me to enter into the minutiæ of forming troops for service; and I have here detailed it in such a manner, as would serve for a basis, upon which the field-discipline of the army might be regulated: but before I make any observations on the subject, I must take notice of what has fallen from a very eminent military author; that "land forces are nothing in this country, and that marines are the only species of troops." If we were never to be engaged in any offensive land war beyond the desultory attacks on an enemy's coast, or if our enemies were never to make any serious attempts upon us, such an idea would be very just, and our tactics might be confined to the mere use of the firelock; to prime and load; present and fire; but whilst there is a possibility of more extensive employment, our troops should not move in such a circumscribed sphere; it would be very useful for both officers and soldiers to have a little knowledge of naval affairs, as every operation of war in which we may be engaged from this island, must be connected with the sea; but if they were fixed to that service, we should be totally unacquainted with the sublimer branches of our profession, which require an education different from the marines.

'In America, it has been the practice to adopt the formation of two deep; but as troops may be employed in different countries and situations, we should have an establishment calculated accordingly; whenever the depth of our battalions is reduced, the extent must be increased, and the column of march being lengthened considerably, the movement of great bodies becomes more difficult; besides, in an open country, the fire of three ranks must give a manifest superiority over the feeble efforts of two ranks.

'The system of formation I have here established is three deep, conformably with the European school; the hint is taken from the Memoires Militaires de Guischardt, Preface du Traducteur sur la Tactique d'Arrien, tom. 2de p. 111. It is calculated principally for an open country, and supposed to be the most perfect arrangement for troops armed as we are at present; but to act in an enclosed, woody, or mountainous country, it may be not only necessary to reduce the formation to two deep, or even to one rank, but to open the order considerably; for as irregular fortification is to regular, so is this irregular kind of formation, to that of three deep, the primitive and supposed most perfect arrangement; whenever the country permits the use of the primitive formation, it is to be preferred; but in situations where a change may be necessary, it must be left to the genius and skill of those who command.

'In a neighbouring nation, there has been much controversy about formation; I shall venture to say, that our tactics must be subservient to the arms, not the arms to the tactics; and I am of opinion, that impulsion by close combat, in the manner of the antients, is inconsistent with our present mode of arming.

'The clothing I have proposed is for actual service; when troops are not immediately employed, dress and parade produces cleanliness and favours subordination.

'As I have not introduced grenadiers or light infantry into my establishment, I thought it necessary to give some reasons for rejecting them.

'Much more might have been said on arms and accoutrements, I have only made some general observations on those subjects.

'The mode of training has been practised, and attended with success in the queen's regiment, which I have had the honour to command; I have endeavoured to introduce what is only essentially necessary.

'The movement is combined with the French ordonnance of 1776: I have made it subservient to my own establishment; but the principle will answer for any establishment or body of men whatever.

'To spare criticism, I shall again observe, that the fabric is not altogether of my own construction: it would have been impossible to have kept clear of the works of others, there having been already so much written on the subject; nay it would have been absurd to have attempted it, for a military point once settled, becomes permanent, and cannot be reversed by opinion. I have endeavoured at mathematical correctness to produce conviction.

'There may be many military sentiments taken from other authors, and, though not marked as such, I shall most readily acknowledge them; for wherever I have found an idea that corresponded with my own, I have adopted it.'

'The absolute necessity of a military code to regulate the field discipline of the army, induced me to offer my aid towards so essential a point; there is still, no doubt, much room left for improvement, and I trust a more able pen will complete what I have only begun.

The author of this treatise considers the subject under the following heads, viz. dress, arms, accoutrements, the espontoon and halbard, officers, training, exercise, march, march of route, march of manœuvre, points of view, points of alignment, form line to break and form column, march of the column, the open column to form line, close column, deployments from close column, to march en echellon, to march by divisions in file, to march in front, to march to the rear, passing a defile, on the attack of infantry, on the defence of infantry against cavalry, of the different positions that a line in order of battle can take up, central movements, some general rules for the movement of second lines.

This treatise is confined to infantry, relative to which it is both explicit and practical; with the additional merit, that colonel Dalrymple appears to have drawn many of his rules from personal observation and experience.

*To the Printer. On City Festivals.*

"Want of decency is want of sense."

I Would attempt to describe to you the scene of confusion that presented itself during a late public dinner (at which I was present) could I find words that would convey a just sense of the disgusting and unpleasing manner, in which it was conducted. An acquaintance of mine gave me a humorous account of his situation at one of these festivals, to which he was invited by a friend a few days ago. It happened fate had placed before him (yes, Sir, I say fate, for none of the common council would have placed it there, could they have put it from others reach) a large turkey. My friend, unaccustomed to city feasts, and the soi-soin, which universally prevails there, politely offered to help a gentleman, who sat opposite to him; but this civility drew upon him, from all sides, applications that only ended with—the Turkey! it was now time to accommodate himself; but alas! every dish around him was nearly emptied; he was, therefore, under the necessity of either losing his dinner, or getting up to help himself over another's shoulders (the prevalence of example made him adopt the latter plan) and indeed it was a resource to which many, either from gluttony, or necessity, were reduced. This observation was confirmed in my last visit; and, in the confusion, from the influence of the vulgar adage, "first come, first served," had many plates turned into the napkin (the omnia recipes) of the guttling guests—gravy and butter boats fell; plates gave way to dishes, soup plates to tureens, wine glasses to tumblers, in short, all was confusion, noise, and gluttony. The swelled paunch, the rosy gills, and greasy chin, the smacking lips, the violent ejaculations, the intense perspiration that prevailed, seemed to proclaim nature was near exhausted—lo! tarts, pies, puddings, custards, pastry, and sweetmeats, again filled the festive, I mean the brutal board. Some intent on architecture, others on sculpture, while more longed "to taste the sweets," exhibited such a scene as Hogarth could scarce have delineated with just expression—Every passion was in view: hope, despair, pleasure, disgust, pity, and astonishment, took their separate possessions. For my part, I was casting an eye, (not the eye of desire) but of satisfaction, at the pleasing effect a large pyramid of pastry and jelly had on the center of the table, when lo!—the clashing of knives resounded, and, in a moment, the whole disappeared, "and, like the baseless fabric of a vision, left not a single wreck behind."

I was in momentary expectation of a suppression of that confusion, which had, hitherto, appeared the characteristic of this meeting, when several quires of white paper were distributed throughout the company. I was considering what could be the design of this donation, or to what purpose it was to be converted, when I perceived almost every person present picking up the remains of tarts, sweetmeats, and other remnants of their banquet, and deposit them carefully in the paper, which I learnt, was distributed for that purpose. Not desirous of carrying away what I conceived the perquisites of the servants, and nauseated with the disgraceful custom, I readily spared my sheet of paper to a person next me, who had asked me, two or three times, with the greatest anxiety, if I was going to use it. Although, thought I, it is impossible to regulate the conduct of so large a company, whose education, abilities, and understandings are so different; yet, pity is it, the conductors of these entertainments (if such title they deserve) should give a public sanction to so mean and mercenary a custom, though it must

muſt be owned, that to aboliſh it would be a very arduous difficult taſk: I therefore thought of the plan of providing the gueſts with a little canvas bag, for the purpoſe of receiving proviſions for the convent, and preſerving their coat linings from greaſe, the inevitable conſequence of their preſent practice.

On my departure from the hall, I was greatly amazed at ſeeing a dog convey the leg of a gooſe from the full ſtowed pockets of an Herculean common-councilman, who more than once, during dinner, threatened his infatuate attendant with the fate of Theodamus, and for the ame cauſe.

I returned home, highly diſguſted with the ſcene I had witneſſed, and have this day enjoyed, in the company of a friend, a ſocial family dinner, with more ſatisfaction and pleaſure than I did the ſumptuous feſtival.

*To the Editor.*

*SIR,*

SOME years ago, my ſituation and connections introduced me into the acquaintance of a young lady, whoſe proſpects at that period were greatly ſuperior to mine; her perſon was rather agreeable than handſome: her underſtanding was more lively than ſtrong; and her diſpoſition was more pleaſing than entertaining.

Our friendſhip was not a common one: it had been long firmly eſtabliſhed when I married; married the man, Sir, of my tendereſt affection, and had the happineſs (I then eſteemed it ſo) to find that he gradually admitted my friend to the ſame place in his eſteem which ſhe deſervedly poſſeſſed in mine.

Judge then of our mutual conſternation and affliction, when, in one unfortunate hour, we beheld her reduced from affluence to penury, and entirely dependent on a diſtant relation for her future ſubſiſtence.

We warmly invited her to a participation of our little, and would have perſuaded her that that little was more than ſufficient to purchaſe contentment; conſequently far preferable to the abundance of the narrow-hearted, or the protection of the unfeeling. She declined our propoſal with grateful modeſty; and only promiſed that our habitation ſhould be her laſt aſylum.

She left us diſconſolate, and entered upon her new condition of life, with a firmneſs which did her infinite honour: but after having met with repeated mortifications and inſults, which ſhe ſtrove, in vain, to conceal from our knowledge, and in conſequence of an addition to our fortune, ſhe flew to the ſhelter which we had repeatedly offered her, from the contemptuous frowns of diſappointment, and the bitter reproaches of inhumanity.

For four years did ſhe enjoy the unremitted indulgence of generous friendſhip: in every part of amuſement I gave her the preference, loaded her with preſents, and was particularly ambitious of procuring her an advantageous ſettlement.

We happened, by mere accident, at this juncture, to hear of a relation of hers, (an old bachelor, and in affluent circumſtances) who was dying; to have written to him would have little availed her, ſurrounded as he was by a ſet of deſigning wretches, and ſuſceptible, from the weight of his infirmities, of any impreſſions they might chuſe to make. I, therefore, propoſed a perſonal application in Lavinia's favour; though the diſtance from town was extremely inconvenient. My huſband approved of my ſcheme, whilſt the poor girl's gratitude rendered her incapable of ſpeaking what ſhe felt upon the occaſion.

I arrived in time, was ſucceſsful beyond my expectation, and returned to congratulate her from whom I parted, in a pennileſs ſtyle, on the happy acquiſition of two thouſand pounds.

I had not been at home a few hours, before I found that my journey had coſt me very dear, the enemies of Lavinia had provided damp ſheets for me, and the miſery of a tedious ſickneſs was produced by them.

My huſband and my friend omitted nothing for ſeveral weeks, in their power, to mitigate my ſufferings. I, at length, got once more into my eaſy chair, and, with an emaciated form, and broken ſpirit, confidently looked up to thoſe ſoothing companions for ſupport and conſolation.

I little imagined, alas! what was in ſtore for me! Had I died! but the will of heaven muſt be obeyed.

My health, by ſlow degrees, returned, but my faded cheeks and lifeleſs eye were not altogether ſo much retrieved as I could have wiſhed, for the ſole purpoſe of appearing agreeable to the man whom I fondly loved.

I could as ſoon have doubted my own faith, as Lavinia's; but I will not indulge unavailing reflections, nor touch on the ties of compaſſion or gratitude by which I might have conceived her bound: facts, ſtubborn facts alone ſhall be purſued by me.

My nurſe had, for ſome time, been very ſingular in her behaviour to Lavinia, which

which I imputed merely to peevishness and fatigue; nor had I, though my husband's attentions were visibly lessened every succeeding day, the minutest suspicion of the cause, till the worthy old woman, one morning, in the overflowing of her zeal for her mistress, was sufficiently explicit, to prevent my being ignorant of it. The very idea of having lost the affection of my husband, which I prized as the richest jewel in my possession, was a severer stroke to me than any I had yet received. No words can describe what I felt upon the trying, and harrowing occasion!

The extreme weakness which still remained, furnished me with a plea for reposing myself on a couch the whole day. How acute was my distress! To recall the cruel, yet beloved fugitive, was my first wish, as my happiness absolutely depended upon it: to avoid an open rupture with Lavinia was my second: I was sufficiently agitated by the powerful operation of both: in order to gain the accomplishment of them, I pretended to be too much pleased with Lavinia's company, to bear her out of my sight. I was a mere child of dissimulation, yet I managed with such dexterity for two months, that I am satisfied I put a stop to all the impropriettes between them, without leaving them a possibility of suspecting my honest artifices.

I have been since convinced, however, that to restrain the vicious, is not to reform them. My husband and friend now throw off all regard to appearances; and I tremble with apprehension, lest the hour be at hand, when I must accuse, when I must upbraid. But it can never be,—If my forbearance, my unabated good humour and tenderness, my increased attention to my person, and a multitude of little circumstances which seldom fail to work upon refinement and sensibility, will not reclaim him—there can be no other remedy.

Things are already come to such a pass, that I am ridiculed even to my face, shouldered and brow-beat at my table, and often compelled to retire with confusion to give some ease to my oppressed heart, by the free discharge of my tears.

Can there be a calamity more severe than this, Sir? That none of your female correspondents may ever feel themselves so cruelly distressed is my sincere wish.

*The Case of Miss Grierson and Capt. Thomasson happily concluded.*

*Court of Chancery. Saturday, Nov. 3.*

THE petition of Elizabeth Grierson, and of Thomas Thomasson, a captain in his Majesty's 96th regiment of foot.

The petition stated fully the master's report to whom it had been referred, to enquire into the state and circumstances of the marriage alledged to have been had between the said Thomas Thomasson and Catherine Grierson, the infant.

That captain Thomasson was highly sensible of the offence he had committed by his conduct, begged pardon of the court, and hoped that the imprisonment he had already suffered would be considered a sufficient punishment and atonement for the offence.

It likewise stated his being a captain of the 96th regiment of foot, stationed at Guernsey, and that by his absence he was in danger of censure, as well as of losing a promotion he had in prospect, at the time he incurred the displeasure of the court.

The petitioner therefore hoped his lordship would upon the circumstances stated in the master's report, deem the marriage to be valid, and would discharge him out of custody, he submitting to execute any settlement the court might please to order; and therefore prayed it to be referred to the master to approve of a proper settlement to be made on Catherine Grierson, the infant, the petitioner agreeing to execute the same, or such other as might be approved of by the court, and in the mean time to discharge the petitioner Thomasson from his commitment, in order to effect a marriage according to the laws of this country.

After hearing counsel on behalf of the petitioners, his lordship was pleased to order that Thomas Thomasson should be discharged, and that it should be referred to the master to approve of a proper settlement.

The Lord Chancellor, after ordering that capt. Thomasson should be discharged from confinement, said, if the practice of running away with wards is continued, the court must punish it more severely.

His lordship advised the mother to have the gentleman and lady again married, and he took occasion to observe, that it was a matter of doubt in his mind how far the crossing over from one side of a brook to the other, and immediately returning, legalized those Scotch nuptials. The re-union, however, of this happy pair gave great satisfaction to the persons present.

On Tuesday, November 6, was married, at St. Bride's church, captain Tho. Thomasson, of the 96th regiment of foot, to Miss Grierson. This marriage was in consequence of the recommendation of the Lord Chancellor, the gentleman having married the lady before in Scotland.

*The Opinion of learned Scotch Counsel on the Gretna Green Marriages.*

THE following opinion, it is said, has lately been obtained from one of the first advocates of Scotland relative to a marriage lately consummated by two runaway lovers, at the house of James Black, inn-keeper, at the sign of the Scotch Arms, at Springfield, in the parish of Gretna in North-Britain.

"By the law of Scotland, the consent of parties to become husband and wife constitutes marriage, and it is enough that this consent is proved by writing, by witnesses, or by mutual acknowledgments, without the ceremony of actual celebration. Such marriages indeed, irregularly performed, without the intervention of a clergyman, are censurable, and formerly the parties were liable to be fined, or rebuked in the face of the church; but this for a long time has not been practised, and at any rate our courts of law never made any doubt as to the validity of the marriage, where they had sufficient evidence of deliberate consent. In the present case our consistorial court would undoubtedly hold the marriage to be good, because the consent is proved by a writing under the subscription of the parties, and of two witnesses; and I suppose the witnesses, if called upon, would swear to the fact of an actual declaration in their presence, which the parties themselves would confirm; and I presume have virtually confirmed by cohabiting together since that time as husband and wife. But although our courts would not hesitate to find such a marriage, proved in any case falling under their jurisdiction, it is a different question, whether an English court ought to give the same decision. With regard to this I cannot take upon me to give any opinion. The clause in the marriage act, declaring that it shall not extend to Scotland, certainly means that the people of Scotland are left to marry according to their own laws and forms; but whether it also means that an English couple going purposely to Scotland, in order to evade the law of England, and immediately returning as married persons, though not married according to any form of the English law, ought to have the same privilege of exemption from the statute, is a question that I should have thought very arduous, were it not for the decision pronounced soon after the marriage act, by Sir George Hay; especially as the civilians have generally taught a different doctrine. See Vac. Tit. de Statutis, Sec. 14. of Tit. de Ritu Nupt. Sec. 4. Haber de conflictu Legum, Sec. 8. But it might be attended with serious consequences to throw loose all the marriages of this kind which parties have relied on, since the decision of Sir George Hay, confirmed by the court of delegates, and this consideration I hope may operate in the present case."

*Sentimental Reflections by Mr. Wycherley.*

AS your most greedy eaters seldom breed much fat, so your pedants, that are proud of tumbling over a great many books as rarely make any advance in knowledge; since our heads, like our stomachs, being over-crammed, can but ill perform the office of digestion.

Promises, to gain any sort of credit, should neither be given too soon, nor with too much deliberation; since the first practice loses the value of the favour, and the last the obligation to the person that confers it. The manner of doing a kindness, is oftner an obligation than the kindness itself.

The court is a lottery, into which most men are drawn to their loss, in hopes of gains: a place made up of hopes and fears, and where the boldest puther is most likely to succeed; and a place made up of contradictions, where all are libertines, yet none can have their will, but by performing that of their superiors; where all are slaves to gain command; seem friends, but are ever undermining one another; and appear open and familiar, yet dare not trust one another.

They who give themselves a thousand pains, and run themselves into a thousand dangers, to purchase a living reputation after death, are but a chimerical sort of projectors; all that glory which they conceive shall have no bounds, is often terminated in their own imagination, that represents to them as present those future honours which they shall, perhaps, never be crowned with.

When great men would pass the belief of some good qualities on us, which they really have not, 'tis dangerous to let them know that we are undeceived: for when they lose the hope of being able to cheat the world with appearances, they lose their ambition likewise of doing things conformable to the qualities they at first affected.

Reprehensions, which are medicines for a corrupted mind, are like other physic administered to the body: if they be too gentle, they will rather stir the humours to our greater disturbance, than carry them away to our relief, and often serve but to strengthen our distempers, and weaken and disturb, not fortify, our minds.

*A Correct*

*A correct List (in numerical Order) of all the 50l. Prizes and upwards, (drawn the first eighteen Days) in the English State Lottery, which began Drawing Nov. 15, 1781. Taken from T. Walker's Numerical Book.*

| No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 59 | £. 50 | 8776 | £. 50 | 20338 | £. 50 | 34672 | £. 50 | 44132 | £.100 |
| 131 | 50 | 9063 | 100 | 373 | 50 | 935 | 50 | 316 | 50 |
| 225 | 50 | 153 | 50 | 21003 | 50 | 35346 | 100 | 869 | 500 |
| 350 | 500 | 289 | 5000 | 59 | 1000 | 470 | 100 | 45102 | 50 |
| 532 | 50 | 649 | 50 | 151 | 50 | 537 | 50 | 211 | 100 |
| 572 | 50 | 687 | 50 | 640 | 50 | 549 | 1000 | 417 | 50 |
| 616 | 100 | 10152 | 50 | 891 | 50 | 994 | 1000 | 430 | 50 |
| 728 | 50 | 579 | 50 | 22490 | 50 | 36057 | 50 | 494 | 50 |
| 756 | 2000 | 11270 | 50 | 876 | 50 | 376 | 10,000 | 593 | 50 |
| 775 | 500 | 331 | 100 | 23959 | 500 | 393 | 50 | 763 | 50 |
| 827 | 1000 | 485 | 500 | 24081 | 50 | 591 | 100 | 872 | 100 |
| 946 | 50 | 12028 | 50 | 314 | 50 | 907 | 50 | 46134 | 50 |
| 1048 | 50 | 88 | 500 | 345 | 50 | 37484 | 50 | 665 | 100 |
| 580 | 50 | 316 | 50 | 354 | 50 | 573 | 50 | 680 | 1ſt dr. |
| 795 | 100 | 328 | 50 | 25133 | 50 | 603 | 50 | 11th da. | 1000 |
| 866 | 50 | 956 | 100 | 147 | 100 | 626 | 50 | 808 | 1ſt dr. |
| 2049 | 50 | 13377 | 50 | 504 | 100 | 991 | 1ſt dr. | 8th day | 1000 |
| 89 | 20 | 605 | 100 | 653 | 2000 | 18th day | 3000 | 833 | 50 |
| 1ſtdr. 15th d. | 2000 | 14117 | 50 | 826 | 50 | 38330 | 50 | 905 | 500 |
| 169 | 100 | 123 | 100 | 26008 | 50 | 408 | 10,000 | 984 | 50 |
| 551 | 50 | 139 | 100 | 19 | 50 | 565 | 50 | 985 | 50 |
| 555 | 50 | 197 | 50 | 106 | 50 | 602 | 50 | 47379 | 50 |
| 698 | 500 | 213 | 20 | 289 | 100 | 617 | 100 | 765 | 50 |
| 737 | 500 | 1ſtdr 14th day | 500 | 347 | 100 | 776 | 500 | 833 | 50 |
| 747 | 50 | 498 | 50 | 553 | 50 | 903 | 100 | 884 | 50 |
| 2095 | 100 | 573 | 50 | 885 | 1000 | 916 | 1ſt dr. | 935 | 100 |
| 370 | 100 | 730 | 50 | 27449 | 50 | 9th day | 1000 | | |
| 677 | 50 | 801 | 50 | 684 | 1ſt drawn | 39251 | 50 | | |
| 680 | 50 | 898 | 50 | 1ſt day | 500 | 281 | 2000 | | |
| 752 | 50 | 15119 | 100 | 728 | 50 | 578 | 50 | | |
| 810 | 1000 | 313 | 50 | 900 | 100 | 605 | 100 | | |
| 999 | 50 | 358 | 2000 | 994 | 50 | 708 | 50 | | |
| 4078 | 50 | 558 | 50 | 28128 | 100 | 791 | 1000 | | |
| 408 | 50 | 571 | 50 | 311 | 50 | 939 | 50 | | |
| 422 | 100 | 921 | 100 | 840 | 50 | 40070 | 100 | | |
| 555 | 50 | 959 | 100 | 29088 | 100 | 158 | 20,000 | | |
| 971 | 50 | 997 | 50 | 110 | 100 | 315 | 50 | | |
| 5246 | 50 | 16173 | 50 | 126 | 500 | 400 | 1ſt dr. | | |
| 571 | 50 | 183 | 50 | 242 | 50 | 5th day | 500 | | |
| 590 | 50 | 234 | 50 | 417 | 100 | 718 | 50 | | |
| 707 | 50 | 913 | 50 | 817 | 1ſt drawn | 992 | 100 | | |
| 862 | 500 | 17269 | 100 | 3d day | 500 | 41157 | 1ſt dr. | | |
| 901 | 50 | 282 | 100 | 30061 | 50 | 10th da. | 1000 | | |
| 6016 | 500 | 353 | 1ſt drawn | 31217 | 1ſt drawn | 310 | 50 | | |
| 37 | 100 | 12th day | 1000 | 17th day | 2000 | 620 | 500 | | |
| 40 | 50 | 459 | 100 | 261 | 20 | 732 | 50 | | |
| 158 | 50 | 493 | 50 | 1ſt dr. 6th da. | 500 | 42096 | 100 | | |
| 191 | 50 | 621 | 100 | 652 | 50 | 261 | 50 | | |
| 200 | 50 | 740 | 50 | 752 | 100 | 513 | 100 | | |
| 511 | 50 | 18209 | 50 | 779 | 50 | 599 | 100 | | |
| 838 | 50 | 360 | 50 | 32219 | 50 | 752 | 500 | | |
| 7007 | 50 | 516 | 50 | 954 | 50 | 794 | 1ſt dr. | | |
| 213 | 50 | 19029 | 50 | 33104 | 100 | 2d day | 500 | | |
| 264 | 50 | 84 | 50 | 257 | 50 | 863 | 5000 | | |
| 410 | 100 | 167 | 50 | 673 | 50 | 938 | 50 | | |
| 498 | 50 | 265 | 50 | 982 | 50 | 960 | 50 | | |
| 585 | 100 | 288 firſt drawn | | 34020 | 50 | 43229 | 50 | | |
| 674 | 50 | 7th day | 1000 | 23 | 50 | 838 | 100 | | |
| 804 | 50 | 324 | 50 | 246 | 50 | 936 | 50 | | |
| 8242 | 50 | 20026 | 500 | 366 | 50 | 44055 | 50 | | |
| 628 | 50 | 169 | 50 | 613 | 100 | 95 | 100 | | |

*BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*Life of Sir Henry Savile.*

SAVILE (Sir Henry) a moſt learned Engliſhman, was born of a good family at Bradley near Halifax, in Yorkſhire, the 30th of November, 1549. He ſtudied in Merton College, Oxford, where he took the degrees in arts, and was choſen fellow. When he proceeded maſter of arts in 1570, he read for that degree on the Almageſt of Ptolemy, in ſuch a manner as procured him the reputation of being admirably ſkilled in mathematics and the Greek language; in the former of which he voluntarily read lectures for ſome time. In 1578 he travelled into France and other countries, where diligently improving himſelf in all uſeful learning, in languages, and the knowledge of the world, he became a moſt accompliſhed gentleman. At his return he was made tutor in the Greek tongue to queen Elizabeth, who had a great eſteem for him. In 1585 he was appointed warden of Merton-College; and in 1596 provoſt of Eton-College. King James I. upon his acceſſion to the crown of England, expreſſed a particular regard for him, and would have preferred him either in church or ſtate; but he would only accept the honour of knighthood, which was conferred upon him at Windſor in September 1604. His only ſon dying about that time, he reſolved thenceforward to devote his fortune to the advancement of learning. In purſuance of this reſolution, he in 1619 founded two lectures or profeſſorſhips, one in geometry, the other in aſtronomy, in the univerſity of Oxford. He alſo furniſhed a library with mathematical books, near the mathematical ſchool, for the uſe of his profeſſors, and gave 100l. to the mathematical cheſt of his own appointing; adding afterwards a legacy of 40l. a year to the ſame cheſt. He likewiſe contributed 120l. towards the re-building of the ſchools; ſeveral valuable manuſcripts and printed books to the Bodleian library; and a conſiderable quantity of Greek types to the printing preſs at Oxford. This learned and worthy man died at Eton-College on the 19th of February, 1622, and was interred in the chapel there. The univerſity of Oxford ordered an oration to be publicly made to his honour, which was ſoon after publiſhed with ſeveral copies of verſes, under the title of *Ultima Linea Savilii*. Biſhop Montague, in his Diatribæ upon Selden's Hiſtory of Tythes, ſtyles Sir Henry Savile "that magazine of learning, whoſe memory ſhall be honourable amongſt not only the learned, but the righteous for ever." Sir Henry publiſhed, 1. An Engliſh tranſlation of Tacitus, with notes: 2. A View of certain Military Matters, or Commentaries concerning Roman Warfare: 3. A noble edition of St. Chryſoſtom's Works, in Greek, with notes, in eight volumes folio: 4. *Prælectiones Tredecim in Principium Elementorum Euclidis Oxoniæ habitæ*: 5. *Oratio coram Elizabethâ Reginâ Oxoniæ habita*, &c.

*Life of Sir George Savile.*

SAVILE (Sir George) afterwards marquis of Halifax, one of the greateſt ſtateſmen of his time, was born about the year 1630, and ſome time after his return from his travels, was ennobled by King Charles II. in conſideration of his own and his father's merits. In 1672 he was called to a ſeat in the privy council, and in the ſame year went over to Holland with the duke of Buckingham and the earl of Arlington, as ambaſſadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary. In 1676 he was removed from the council-board, by the intereſt of the earl of Danby. But in 1679 he was made a member of the council; and the next year he oppoſed the bill of excluſion, but propoſed ſuch limitations of the duke of York's authority, as ſhould diſable him from doing any harm either in church or ſtate, as the taking out of his hands all power of making peace and war, and lodging theſe in the two houſes of parliament. When the bill was brought into the houſe of lords, his lordſhip appeared with great reſolution at the head of the debates againſt it, which ſo exaſperated the commons, that they addreſſed the king to remove him from his councils and preſence for ever; but he ſoon after prevailed on his majeſty to diſſolve that parliament, and was created an earl. However, on the king's deferring to call a new parliament, according to his promiſe to his lordſhip, he fell ſick, through vexation of mind, and refuſed the poſt of ſecretary of ſtate, and that of lord lieutenant of Ireland. In Auguſt 1682 he was created a marquis, and ſoon after made lord privy-ſeal, and, upon the acceſſion of James II. preſident of the council; but on his refuſing to conſent to the repeal of the teſt, he was diſmiſſed from all public employments. In that aſſembly of the lords, which met after king James's withdrawing himſelf the firſt time from Whitehall, the marquis was choſen their preſident; and upon the king's return from Feverſham, he was ſent, together with the earl of Shrewſbury and lord Delamere, from the prince of Orange, to deſire his majeſty to quit his palace at Whitehall. In the con-

vention parliament, he was chosen speaker of the house of lords, and strenuously supported the motion for the vacancy of the throne, and the conjunctive sovereignty of the prince and princess of Orange, upon whose accession he was again made privy-seal. Yet in 1689 he quitted the court, and became a zealous opposer of the measures of the government till his death, which happened in April 1695. Mr. Granger observes, that "he was a man of unsettled principles, and of a lively imagination, which sometimes got the better of his judgment. He would never lose his jest, though it spoiled his argument, or brought his sincerity, or even his religion in question. He was deservedly celebrated for his parliamentary talents; and in the famous contest relating to the bill of exclusion, was thought to be a match for his uncle Shaftesbury. The pieces he has left us shew him to have been an ingenious, if not a masterly writer; and his Advice to a Daughter contains more good sense in fewer words, than is, perhaps, to be found in any of his contemporary authors." His lordship also wrote the Anatomy of an Equivalent; a Letter to a Dissenter; a Rough Draught of a New Model at Sea; and Maxims of State; all which were printed together in one volume octavo. Since these, were also published under his name, the Character of King Charles II. The Character of Bishop Burnet; and Historical Observations upon the Reigns of Edward I. II. III. and Richard II. with Remarks upon their faithful Counsellors and false Favourites.

*Life of Dr. Nicholas Saunderson.*

SAUNDERSON (Dr. Nicholas) professor of the mathematics in the university of Cambridge, and fellow of the Royal Society, was born in January 1682, at a village near Penniston in Yorkshire; where his father had a small estate, and a place in the excise. When he was a year old, the small-pox deprived him not only of his sight, but of his eyes also, which came away in the abscess; and hence he retained no more idea of light and colours than if he had been born blind. Nevertheless, being early sent to the free school at Penniston, there laid the foundation of that knowledge of the Greek and Latin tongues, which he afterwards improved so far, as to be able perfectly to understand the works of Archimedes, Euclid, and Diophantus, when read to him in the original Greek. On his leaving the grammar-school, his father began to instruct him in the ordinary rules of arithmetic; and here his genius first appeared; he was soon capable of working the common questions, of making long calculations by the help of his memory, and of forming new rules to himself for the more ready solution of such problems as are frequently proposed to learners, rather to perplex than instruct. At the age of eighteen, he was introduced to the acquaintance of Richard West, of Underbank, esq. who took the pains to instruct him in the principles of algebra and geometry; and soon after Dr. Nettleton took the same pains with him. To these gentlemen Mr. Saunderson owed his introduction into the mathematical sciences; they instructed him by the sense of feeling, furnished him with books, and often read and expounded them to him: but he soon excelled his teachers.

His eagerness for learning growing with him, his father resolved to encourage it, and sent him to a private academy at Attercliff, near Sheffield: but logic and metaphysics, the principal learning of that school, not being agreeable to his genius, he made but a short stay there. He now prosecuted his studies at home, without a master; indeed he needed only a good author, and some person that could read it to him, being able by the strength of his own abilities to surmount all the difficulties that occurred. His father having a numerous family, at length grew uneasy at the charge of keeping him. His own inclinations led him to Cambridge; but the expence of an education there, was a difficulty not to be got over. At last it was resolved that he should try his fortune there, but in a way very uncommon; not as a scholar, but as a master; for his friends observing that he was peculiarly happy in conveying his ideas to others, hoped that he would teach the mathematics with credit even in the university. Accordingly, Mr. Joshua Dunn, a fellow-commoner of Christ's-College, brought him to Cambridge in the year 1707, when he was twenty five years of age; and he resided in the college with his friend, without being admitted a member. The society, pleased with so extraordinary a guest, allotted him a chamber, and allowed him every privilege that could be of advantage to him. But he still laboured under many difficulties; he was young; he had no fortune; and, though untaught himself, was to teach philosophy in an university where it reigned in the greatest perfection. Mr. Whiston was then professor of mathematics at Cambridge, and read lectures; so that an attempt of this kind looked like an encroachment on his office; but, as a good natured man, and an encourager of learning, he readily gave his consent. The *Principia Mathematica, Optics,*

*Optics*, and *Arithmetica Univerſalis* of Sir Iſaac Newton, were foundations of Mr. Saunderſon's lectures, and afforded him a noble field for the diſplay of his genius; and great crowds came to hear a blind man deliver lectures on optics, diſcourſe on the nature of light and colours, explain the theory of viſion, the effect of glaſſes, the phænomena of the rainbow, and other objects of ſight. This muſt appear extremely ſurpriſing; but if we conſider, that this ſcience is altogether explained by lines, and is ſubject to the rules of geometry, it is not difficult to conceive that he might become a maſter of theſe ſubjects.

As he inſtructed youth in the principles of the Newtonian philoſophy, he ſoon became acquainted with its incomparable author, and frequently converſed with him on the moſt difficult part of his works; he alſo lived in friendſhip with the other eminent mathematicians of the age, Halley, Cotes, De Moivre, &c. Upon Mr. Whiſton's removal from his profeſſorſhip, Mr. Saunderſon's mathematical merit was ſo ſuperior to that of any of his competitors, that an extraordinary ſtep was taken in his favour: in order to qualify him with a degree which the ſtatutes require, the heads of the colleges applied to the duke of Somerſet their chancellor, who procured a mandate from queen Anne, for conferring on him the degree of maſter of arts; and he was then choſen Lucaſian profeſſor of mathematics, in November, 1711; when he began with an inauguration ſpeech in very elegant Latin, and a ſtyle truly Ciceronian. He continued at Chriſt's-College till the year 1723, when he took a houſe in Cambridge, and ſoon after married a daughter of the reverend Mr. Dickons, rector of Boxworth in Cambridgeſhire, by whom he had a ſon and a daughter. In 1728, when the univerſity was honoured with a viſit from king George II. that prince was pleaſed to expreſs his deſire of ſeeing ſo remarkable a perſon, and accordingly Mr. Saunderſon waited on his Majeſty in the ſenate-houſe, where, by the royal favour, he was created doctor of laws.

Mr. Saunderſon had much wit and vivacity in converſation, and was an excellent companion. He had a great regard to truth, and was ſuch an enemy to diſguiſe, that he thought it his duty to ſpeak his thoughts at all times with unreſtrained freedom. Hence his ſentiments on men and opinions, his friendſhip or diſregard, were expreſſed without reſerve; but this ſincerity raiſed him many enemies. He at firſt acquired moſt of his ideas by the ſenſe of feeling; and this, as is commonly the caſe with the blind, he enjoyed in great perfection. Yet he could not, as ſome are ſaid to have done, diſtinguiſh colours by that ſenſe; for, after having made repeated trials, he uſed to ſay, it was pretending to impoſſibilities. But he could with great nicety and exactneſs obſerve the leaſt degree of roughneſs or defect of poliſh in a ſurface. Thus, in a ſet of Roman medals, he diſtinguiſhed the genuine from the falſe, though they had been counterfeited with ſuch exactneſs as to deceive a connoiſſeur who had judged by the eye. By the ſenſe of feeling alſo, he diſtinguiſhed the leaſt variation in the atmoſphere; and the author of his life ſays, that he has been ſeen in a garden, when obſervations have been making on the ſun, to take notice of every cloud that interrupted the obſervation, almoſt as juſtly as they who could ſee it. He could alſo tell when any thing was held near his face, or when he paſſed by a tree at no great diſtance, provided the air was calm, merely by the different impulſe of the air on his face. His ear was alſo equally exact. He could readily diſtinguiſh to the fifth part of a note. By the quickneſs of this ſenſe he could judge of the ſize of a room, and of his diſtance from the wall; and if ever he walked over a pavement in courts, piazzas, &c. which reflected a ſound, and was afterwards conducted thither again, he could exactly tell in what part of the walk he ſtood, merely by the note it ſounded. He had naturally a ſtrong healthy conſtitution, but his too ſedentary life at length brought on a numbneſs in his limbs, which ended in the mortification of one of his feet, of which he died on the 19th of April, 1739, in the fifty-eighth year of his age, and the next year his Elements of Algebra were publiſhed by ſubſcription, in two volumes quarto.

### *The Life of Thomas Secker.*

SECKER (Thomas) archbiſhop of Canterbury, was born at Sibthorpe, a village near Newark, in Nottinghamſhire, in 1693. His father was a diſſenter, and lived upon a ſmall patrimony. He was ſent to a ſchool at Cheſterfield in Derbyſhire, which he left about the year 1708, and went to a diſſenting academy in Yorkſhire, from which, in about a year's time, he removed to another in Glouceſterſhire, where he contracted an acquaintance with Mr. Butler, afterwards biſhop of Durham. Having made conſiderable progreſs in claſſical learning, he applied himſelf to critical and theological ſubjects, and likewiſe to the ſtudy of phyſic. This he purſued in London till 1719, when he went to Paris, and there attended lectures on all the

various branches of the medical art, yet never wholly diſcontinued his application to divinity. Here he firſt became acquainted with Mr. Martin Benſon, afterwards biſhop of Glouceſter. Having now an unexpected offer made to him by Mr. Edward Talbot, of being provided for by his father, the biſhop of Durham, if he choſe to take orders in the church of England; he took ſome months to conſider of it, and, after mature deliberation, reſolved to embrace the propoſal. In 1720 he returned to England, and Mr. Butler introduced him to Mr. Edward Talbot, to whom he was before unknown. To facilitate his obtaining a degree at Oxford, he went in 1721 to Leyden, where he took the degree of doctor in phyſic, and publiſhed a diſſertation De Medicina Statica. Having continued at Leyden about three months, he returned to England, and entered himſelf a gentleman commoner in Exeter college, Oxford, and being ſoon after ordained prieſt by biſhop Talbot, became his lordſhip's domeſtic chaplain. On the 12th of February, 1723-4, he was inſtituted to the rectory of Houghton-le-Spring, in the county of Durham. In October 1725, he married the ſiſter of his friend Dr. Martin Benſon; and chiefly on account of her health, he in 1727 exchanged Houghton for a prebend in the church of Durham, and the living of Ryton near Newcaſtle. He afterwards obtained the degree of doctor of civil law. In 1732 he was appointed chaplain to the king, and the next year reſigned the living of Ryton, for that of St. James's, Weſtminſter. His eminent abilities as a preacher and divine, his exemplary diſcharge of his parochial duties, with that diffuſive benevolence and generoſity which made him privately remove the diſtreſſes of many poor families who ſtrove to conceal their wants, ſoon recommended him to a more exalted ſtation. In January 1734-5, he was made biſhop of Briſtol; in 1737 was tranſlated to the ſee of Oxford, and in 1739 was made dean of St. Paul's; upon which he reſigned his prebend of Durham, and the rectory of St. James's. In ſhort, the great talents he continued to diſplay, and his high reputation for piety, and the moſt noble acts of beneficence, at length pointed him out as a perſon every way worthy of being raiſed to the ſupreme dignity of the church; and he was conſecrated archbiſhop of Canterbury in April 1758. The manner of this worthy prelate's death, which happened in the year 1768, was very ſingular: he was for ſeveral years much afflicted with the gout, and in the winter before he died, he had frequent and violent pains in his ſhoulder, which at length removed to his thigh, and there fixed, with continual and almoſt unremitted ſeverity, till the 31ſt of July following, when, as he was turning himſelf in his couch, he broke his thigh-bone; but though it was immediately ſet, he fell into a ſlight kind of delirium, in which he lay without any pain till the 3d of Auguſt, when he expired with great tranquillity, in the ſeventy-fifth year of his age. After his death it was found that the thigh-bone was quite carious, and that the excruciating pains he had ſo long felt, and which he bore with wonderful patience and fortitude, were owing to the gradual corroſion of this bone, by ſome acrimonious humour. He left his Catechetical Lectures, and a number of manuſcript ſermons to be publiſhed by his two chaplains.

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or Memoirs of the Intrepid Commodore and Miſs F——.*

THE hero of theſe pages is a younger ſon of a Scotch knight, and the only proviſion his father could make for him, after having received a liberal education, was to recommend him to a near relation, who was a captain of a man of war; and, as the commodore had often teſtified a great inclination for the Sea ſervice, he immediately obtained the rank of midſhipman. His kinſman was very ſucceſsful in his firſt cruize, having taken ſome prizes of value, and young Nauticus's ſhare enabled him to free his relations from ony further expences upon his account. He perſevered in this profeſſion during all the laſt war; when valour and good conduct, had ſo greatly recommended him to the lords of the admiralty, that we find, ſome time before the late peace, he was promoted to the rank of maſter and commander, and ſoon after was created a poſt captain.

The war being terminated, and his naval ſervices no longer required, he retired into the country, and lived for ſome time in a private ſtation. After the buſtle and fatigue of a long application to his profeſſion, in which he had given many teſtimonies of his bravery and ſkill, in his retirement he renewed his acquaintance with his old friends the claſſics, and ſoon recovered in point of erudition, what time, and other avocations, had diverted from his memory.

It was not long before he was called forth from his retirement, to diſplay thoſe talents and abilities he poſſeſſed in an eminent degree. He was appointed governor of one of the new ceded colonies in America, and was upon the point of ſet-

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Miss F—

The Intrepid Commodore

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ting out for his government, when a virulent obſcure writer abuſed him, with great ſcurrility, in a periodical paper, which excited our hero's reſentment; but inſtead of obtaining any ſatisfaction for the inſult already given, reiterated impertinence enſued, which at length provoked him to a perſonal chaſtiſement, in order to correct the ſcribbler's manners. A proſecution enſued on account of this ſtep, which delayed our hero's departure, and put him to conſiderable expence.

During his reſidence in America, in the capacity of governor, he exerted his authority in a very laudable manner, that at once evinced his fortitude, and a thorough acquaintance with the authority that was delegated to him. The military commander refuſing to pay proper reſpect to the civil power, and menacing to uſe the force he had under his command, the governor, with a becoming ſpirit, put the officer under arreſt, in deſpite of his threats, and the force by which he thought himſelf ſecured.

Upon his return from America the enſuing year, he made himſelf very conſpicuous in the debates at the India-houſe, when the late lord Clive found in him a powerful opponent; for as he did not approve of his lordſhip's conduct heretofore in India, he now ſtrenuouſly contended, that he was a very improper perſon to be ſent out again to ſettle the company's affairs in Aſia.

The governor had by this time, through great aſſiduity and attention, made himſelf a perfect maſter of the ſtate of our Aſiatic affairs; and, we accordingly find, he did not confine his diſquiſitions upon this ſubject to orations at the India-houſe, where he never failed diſplaying great force of reaſoning, and a thorough acquaintance with the ſubjects under inveſtigation, but he alſo approved himſelf a very able writer upon the meaſures in agitation. We are well aſſured, he was author of ſeveral pamphlets which appeared in vindication of his brother's conduct, who had been employed in the company's ſervice abroad, and ſeveral other productions that were publiſhed, relative to Aſiatic affairs. They were written in a maſterly ſtyle, and at once proved him the ſcholar, and the man of buſineſs.

Soon after he had thus conſpicuouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf, as an intelligent and powerful orator in the India debates, and an able and elegant writer, he obtained a ſeat in the houſe of Commons. He had now an ample field for diſplaying his eloquence and literary acquirements. The firſt remarkable ſpeech he made was in the cauſe between a great peer and a very opulent commoner, when he acquitted himſelf as an able advocate for the latter.

Having gained conſiderable attention and applauſe, upon his firſt ſtarting as a ſpeaker in St. Stephen's chapel, he was ſoon conſidered as a formidable opponent, againſt which ever ſide he planted the battery of his elocution. The force of his ſatire, and the keenneſs of his ſhafts of ridicule, were ſeverely felt by a certain member, whoſe courage had been called in queſtion in the laſt German war. The latter thought his honour was at ſtake, and immediately called his opponent out into the lobby to demand ſatisfaction, in which our hero readily acquieſced. They accordingly repaired to Hyde-park, when after the diſcharge of a brace of piſtols, the ſeconds interfered, and the buſineſs was amicably adjuſted, without the leaſt prejudice to the honour of either.

Upon the breaking out of the troubles in America, the governor was a ſtaunch ſtickler for the coloniſts, and urged ſome of the moſt powerful arguments, that were ſupported in behalf of their rights and privileges. The Americans had not a more able advocate than our hero in the houſe for a conſiderable time; but when they threw off their allegiance, declared themſelves independent, and of courſe ſtampt themſelves *rebels*, he no longer eſpouſed their cauſe; he viewed them through a different medium, to what he had before done; their conduct became indefenſible; it was incompatible with the true idea of patriotiſm, and, therefore, not to be maintained by any one who profeſſed himſelf a good citizen and a friend to his country.

This change of opinion, ſo juſtly grounded, paved the way for his being appointed to execute, conjunctively with two aſſiſtants, a commiſſion of the greateſt importance, and for which he was completely qualified. However, notwithſtanding his great abilities, and thoſe of his coadjutors, the negociation failed. Our hero's conduct upon this occaſion, evinced he was an able politician, and a ſkilful, though unſucceſsful negociator.

Adminiſtration now finding him a firm friend, and well informed of his nautical, as well as more brilliant talents, took the firſt opportunity of appointing him to a command, which it was judged would requite his paſt favours. He accordingly hoiſted his pendant at Commodore, and was pretty ſucceſsful in an European department. Upon his return from this cruize, his conduct afforded ſuch ample applauſe, that he was nominated to the

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command of a far more important expedition.

Though there is some reason to think that the first part of his plan was circumvented, by the intelligence communicated from foreign emissaries; yet it has proved a very glorious, as well as fortunate enterprize to our hero, who has not only had an opportunity of giving the French a pretty warm reception, in properly chastising their audacity; but he has also made the insidious Hollanders pay dearly for coming to a rupture with their old allies, and best friends, the English.

We heartily congratulate the Commodore upon this occasion, as there is the greatest reason to believe he has struck so lucky a stroke, as will render his fortune worthy of him, and enable a brave, generous, and in every sense, worthy man, to display his natural generosity and beneficence, which upon every occasion he has invariably testified.

We have endeavoured to delineate his public character with the most just and impartial pencil; and as we are now under the necessity of touching the outlines of his private station, we shall attempt doing it with as much delicacy as possible.

Perfection is a chimera in no mortal to be found; the greatest statesman, and the most celebrated heroes, have had their foibles. Alexander and Cæsar must have been more or less than men, had they not been influenced and actuated by human passions. They are, indeed, the gales of life, the incentives to action, the *stimula* to all great and noble deeds, and without them we should sink into a state of torpid apathy.

No wonder then, that the most admired genius's have invariably been stimulated by the strongest passions; but, then, their reason and judgment have generally counterpoized them, and kept them in proper subordination.

Love, certainly, is the most powerful of all passions, and operates through every species of the animal creation. Man alone is enabled to refine upon it: endowed with the faculty of thinking, he gives it those delicate charms which the brute creation are unacquainted with; he blends mental accomplishments with sensual pleasures; and, by a happy combination, renders them, when united, a passion not unworthy a rational being.

This digression may appear unnecessary to some of our readers: we shall, therefore, here put a period to it, and resume the clue of these memoirs.

Our hero naturally of an amorous complexion, and of an athletic form, could not fail of feeling the influence of female charms; nor can we suppose his overtures to the ladies ever attended with ill success, when we consider he has a prepossessing countenance, and a happy address. We accordingly find that in the juvenile part of life he had a variety of amours, and some connexions of a more permanent nature; but till he met with the heroine of these memoirs, he does not seem to have been so much prejudiced in favour of any fair one, as not easily to break the soft chain that for a time united them. In Miss F——— he found such irresistible attractions, as well mental as corporeal, that he had scarce been twice in her company, before he discovered his happiness depended upon gaining her affections. Her person was easy and elegant, her features regular, her eyes uncommonly expressive, her complexion, without art, beyond the painter's skill to imitate. Add to this, she had a taste for letters, and had received all the accomplishments that are communicated by a polite education. Her conversation was sprightly without affectation, and her wit poignant without severity.

The reader will readily conclude from the outline of such a portrait as Miss F—'s, that it is not in the least extraordinary the Commodore should be captivated with the original; nor is it wonderful that she should entertain a strong predilection in favour of our hero, when she was acquainted with his character, and was sensible of his great merit and uncommon abilities.

This lady from her personal charms, had a variety of suitors, and it may appear somewhat extraordinary, that she never before chose a mate for life from among the number of her admirers. But the judgment she had formed of the male sex, as well from reading as observation, induced her to believe that fops, macaronies, and mere butterflies, whose greatest admiration centered in themselves, could never promise a happy, or even an agreeable union. Neither could the mere rustic, the noisy fox hunter, or the deluded sportsman, have attractions in her eye; all these she despised and contemned; and from numbers of these descriptions, she had received repeated vows, and numerous declarations of love and eternal constancy.

Her idea of an amiable companion, was a man of honour and courage, of politeness and learning, who could either shine in senates, or serve his country when it called for his assistance—in a word, the accomplished gentleman, equally estranged from the coxcomb and the clown; and in

in our hero ſhe deſcried every feature of ſuch a portrait, which ſhe had long pourtrayed in imagination.

*Some Account of the Right Hon. Jeffery Lord Amherſt.*

WHEN public honours and exalted ſituations are conferred, public curioſity and attention are excited by the characters which attained them. We look up at the ſtation, and we inquiſitively examine what deſert has gained, what induſtry has acquired, the honourable eminence. In this ſearch few characters can bear the piercing eye of ſcrutiny, and ſtand the touchſtone of enquiry, equally with that of the nobleman whoſe memoirs we now give.

Tho' Lord Amherſt is the firſt nobleman in his family, yet his anceſtors have been long known among the gentry of this country. They were ſettled at Pembury in Kent ſo early as the reign of Richard II.

His immediate anceſtor, Jeffery Amherſt, Eſquire, of Riverhead in the ſame county, was bred to the profeſſion of the law, and became a bencher of the honourable ſociety of Gray's inn. He married Elizabeth, the daughter of Thomas Kerrill, Eſq; by whom he had iſſue ſeven ſons and two daughters. He was interred in Sevenoak church in Kent, in the year 1750.

Of an offſpring ſo numerous, his lordſhip alone ſurvives; and having attached himſelf early to the active life of a ſoldier, acquired the higheſt profeſſional honours, and the moſt exalted preferments.

By the demiſe of his elder brother Sackville Amherſt; Eſq; who died unmarried in 1763, he became poſſeſſed of the family manſion of Brooks, at Riverhead in Kent. This manſion he cauſed to be pulled down, and at a ſmall diſtance from it erected a very handſome edifice, where he now reſides, and which he has called Montreal, in commemoration of his great ſucceſs in taking that important city in Canada. This building was erected ſome time after his return from North America. But we have been led to tranſgreſs the regular chronological order, that we might introduce an accounnt, which ſeems to us the beſt adapted to that ſummary abridgment which our boundaries confine us to, and which may be found in two inſcriptions on an obeliſk in the grounds of this ſeat. They are conceived in the following terms:

I.

Louiſburg ſurrendered, and ſix French battalions taken priſoners of war, 26th July, 1758.

Fort du Queſne taken poſſeſſion of 26th July, 1759.

Crown-point taken poſſeſſion of 4th Auguſt, 1759.

Quebec capitulated 18th September, 1759.

II.

Fort Levi ſurrendered, 25th Auguſt, 1760.

Iſle au Noix abandoned 28th Auguſt, 1760.

Montreal ſurrendered, and with it all Canada; and

Ten French battalions laid down their arms, 8th Sep. 1760.

St. John's Newfoundland retaken 18th Sep. 1762.

Such a ſimilar narrative of facts affords a greater eulogium than all the pomp of panegyric, or the empty parade of flattery.

He reſigned the poſt of commander in chief in North America in 1760, and was appointed governor of the province of Virginia; and in 1761, was made one of the knights companions of the order of the bath, and called up to his Majeſty's privy council. In 1770 he was appointed governor of Guernſey, and colonel of the 3d and 60th regiments of foot; in 1772 lieutenant governor of the ordnance; and on the 20th of May, 1776, was created a peer of Great Britain, by the title of lord Amherſt, Baron of Holmeſdale. On March 24, 1778, his lordſhip was promoted to the rank of General of the army; and in April 1779 was appointed colonel of the 2d troop of horſe grenadier guards. His lordſhip has likewiſe been diſtinguiſhed by the very honourable appointment of commmander in chief.

In a life ſo diſtinguiſhed by honours, there has been nothing for calumny to reproach, or for envy to malign.

In his domeſtic life his lordſhip is punctual and regular. He has been twice married: firſt to Jane, the only ſurviving daughter of Thomas Dalyſon, of Hampton in Kent, Eſq; by whom he had no iſſue; and ſecondly, in 1767, to Elizabeth, the daughter of the honourable Major General George Carey, only brother to Lord Viſcount Falkland. His lordſhip has as yet no iſſue by this ſecond marriage.

*Memoirs of the late Lord Hawke.*

THIS greatly diſtinguiſhed officer was born pretty early in the preſent century, and was ſon of Edward Hawke, of Lincoln's inn, Eſq; barriſter at law, by Mrs. Ruthven, widow of col. Ruthven, and ſiſter to col. Bladen, one of the commiſſioners

miſſioners of trade. He entered early into the ſea ſervice. In March 20, 1734, he was made poſt captain, which is more than 47 years ago, and in September the ſame year, appointed to the command of the Wolf, but he had no opportunity of ſignalizing himſelf until 1744, when he commanded the Berwick, of 64 guns in the Mediterranean. Our fleet in that quarter was then under the command of the admirals Matthews, Leſtock, and Rowley, it conſiſted of twenty eight ſhips of the line, ſix ſhips of fifty guns, beſides other frigates and fire ſhips. The French and Spaniards under admirals Court and Navarro were nearly of equal ſtrength, having twenty eight ſhips in their line, ſixteen French and twelve Spaniſh. The action began at half paſt one o'clock on the 11th of February; about two, Captain Hawke, who belonged to Admiral Rowley's diviſion, ſeeing ſeven of our ſhips keeping to windward, and firing at a great diſtance at the Poder, a Spaniſh 60 gun ſhip, which had driven the Princeſſa 60 74, and the Somerſet of 80 out of the line, bore down to her within half muſket ſhot, attacked her with great gallantry, and opened upon her with ſuch a well directed fire, that his firſt broadſide killed 27 of her men, and diſmounted ſeven of her lower deck guns. The Poder ſoon after loſt her mainmaſt and ſtruck to the Berwick. The boats from the Berwick boarded her; but Admiral Matthews having wore in little wind and a ſwell, and formed the line on the ſtarboard tack to keep clear of the French ſquadron, which was bearing down to relieve the Spaniards, Captain Hawke was under the neceſſity of abandoning his prize, on board of which were his fourth lieutenant and twenty three men, who would not quit her, though the firſt lieutenant did all that he could to perſuade them. She was retaken by our fleet next day, when in chace of the enemy, and burned, the Admiral not being able to ſpare men to carry her to Mahon. For his noble behaviour on this diſgraceful day, he was afterwards and moſt deſervedly a great favourite with his late Majeſty, who promoted him to a flag, July 15th, 1747, and from that time always called him "his own Admiral," and immediately gave him the command of a ſtrong ſquadron then fitting out, and deſigned to intercept the French outward bound Weſt India fleet, The admiral ſailed from Plymouth on the 9th of Auguſt, and on the 14th of October at ſeven in the morning, being off Cape Finiſterre with 14 ſail of the line, including 50 gun ſhips, fell in with the French fleet; he inſtantly made the ſignal to chace, and at ten the ſignal for the line of battle a-head; but ſoon after obſerving the French merchantmen crowding ſail, and their ſhips of war endeavouring to form in a line a-ſtern of them, and finding that we loſt time in forming our line, and that the enemy were getting away, he threw out a ſignal for the whole ſquadron to chace; and at half paſt eleven, ſeeing our headmoſt ſhips within a proper diſtance, made the ſignal to engage, which was immediately obſerved. The Lion began the battle, engaging the French line from rear to van; the Princeſs Louiſa followed next, and run the gauntlet in the ſame manner; the Monmouth, the Defiance, and the Tilbury, were the next ſhips, and were followed by the whole fleet. The French line conſiſted of eight ſhips from 50 to 80 guns, under M. de Letenduere. The enemy having the weather gage, when the admiral came up the ſmoke prevented him for ſome time from ſeeing what happened, but he received many fires at a diſtance, till he came cloſe to the Severne of 50 guns, which he ſoon ſilenced. He then kept his wind as cloſe as poſſible to aſſiſt the Eagle, and Edinburgh, which laſt had loſt her fore top maſt; but was prevented by the Eagle falling twice on board of him, her wheel being ſhot to pieces, and her braces and bowlings gone. This drove his ſhip the Devonſhire to leeward. He then attempted to attack the Monarque of 74, and the Tonnant of 80 guns, particularly the latter, but could not get near enough to do execution. In firing at the Tonnant the breechings of all the lower deck guns broke, and the guns flew fore and aft, which obliged him to ſhoot a head, for the upper and quarter-deck guns could not reach her. Captain Harland of the Tilbury, ſeeing the Tonnant fired ſingle guns at the Admiral's ſhip in order to diſmaſt her, ſtood between the Tonnant and Devonſhire, and gave the French admiral a very ſmart fire. By the time the new breechings were ſeized, Admiral Hawke got along ſide the Trideur of 64 guns, and to uſe his own words, ſilenced her by as briſk a fire as he could make. Capt. Fox's ſignal was thrown out to engage the Tonnant, his ſituation enabled him to do ſo; and ſome other ſhips not being ſo cloſely engaged as the admiral could wiſh, a ſignal was made for a cloſer engagement. Soon after the admiral got along ſide the Terrible of 74 guns and 700 men, and near ſeven at night ſhe called out for quarters. Six of the enemy's ſhips having ſtruck, and it being very dark, and our ſhips diſperſed, he brought to for the night. At this time there was a great firing a long way a-ſtern of the admiral

miral, and he was in hopes of seeing more of the enemy's ships taken in the morning, but instead of that he received the melancholy accounts of Capt. Saumarez being killed, and that the Tonnant had escaped in the night by the assistance of the Intrepide, which last by keeping to windward had not received any perceptible damage. The French merchant ships escaped, but the admiral detached the Weazel sloop express to commodore Legge in the West Indies, who captured many of them. The admiral in his official letter wrote "that as the enemy's ships were large except the Severne, they took a great deal of drubbing.*" Only two of them had their foremasts left.

The officers and men behaved with the greatest spirit and resolution, in every respect like Englishmen; except Capt. Fox,† whose conduct the admiral wished to be enquired into.

*Line of Battle Ships under Admiral Hawke.*

| *Ships.* | *Captains.* | *Guns.* | *Men.* | *Kill.* | *W.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Devonshire | Ad. Hawke / Capt. Moore | 66 | 550 | 14 | 52 |
| Edinburgh | Cotes | 70 | 480 | 6 | 19 |
| Monmouth | Harrison | 70 | 480 | 18 | 70 |
| Kent | Fox | 64 | 400 | 1 | 10 |
| Yarmouth | Saunders | 64 | 500 | 22 | 70 |
| Prs. Louisa | Watson | 60 | 400 | 12 | 62 |
| Lyon | Scot | 60 | 400 | 20 | 79 |
| Windsor | Hanway | 60 | 400 | 8 | 59 |
| Eagle | Rodney | 60 | 400 | 16 | 43 |
| Nottingham | Saumarez | 60 | 400 | 13 | 25 |
| Defiance | Bently | 60 | 400 | 11 | 42 |
| Tilbury | Harland | 60 | 400 | no acct | |
| Glocester | Durell | 50 | 300 | 6 | 15 |
| Portland | Steevens | 50 | 300 | 7 | 12 |
| | | | | 154 | 558 |

The Yarmouth engaged the Neptune so close, that when she struck our men jumped into her; she had every mast shot away, her captain was killed, but she was obstinately defended by the Chevalier de Kerterec, who succeeded him; when she struck there were eight feet water in the hold, 8 officers killed, 11 mortally wounded, and 297 killed and wounded.

The Windsor fired 2000 cannon shot, and 8000 musket shot in six hours.

The Severne, the smallest ship of the French, had upwards of 60 killed and 70 wounded.

*French Line of Battle*

| *Ships.* | *Commanders.* | *Guns,* | *Men.* | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Intrepide | Ct. de Vaudreuil | 74 | 686 | Escap'd |
| Trident | M. Demblimont | 64 | 650 | Taken |
| Terrible | Count Dugue | 74 | 686 | Ditto |
| Tonnant | M. de Letenduere | 80 | 822 | Escap'd |
| Monarque | M. de Bedoyerre | 74 | 686 | Taken |
| Severne | M. Durouret | 56 | 550 | Ditto |
| Fougueux | M. Duvigneau | 64 | 650 | Ditto |
| Neptune | M. Formentiere | 68 | 686 | Ditto |

This fleet had 262 vessels under convoy, at close of day they were five leagues distant from the scene of action, our ships were too much shattered to pursue. The French admiral was extricated out of the heat of the battle, by the gallantry and dexterous conduct of the Count de Vaudreuil in the Intrepide. These two ships went to repair 100 leagues west of Ushant; the Tonnant was towed by the Intrepide, who kept her company all the 18th. The Tonnant fired 1842 cannon shot, and 10,000 musket shot; she had 800 shot in her masts, sails, and rigging; 134 shot of lower tier guns in her sides; only one of which came through; 29 officers and men killed, and 61 wounded. De Letendnere was wounded in two places, he computed the cannon shot fired at his ship at 4000. M. Dechaffaut*, the second captain, was wounded in the face, and many other officers. Our officers wrote that men could not behave better than the enemy; and the French admiral said in his dispatches, "that five or six of the English captains distinguished themselves, chiefly he (Capt. Scot of the Lion) who commanded the headmost of the vanguard.

N O T E S.

* His late Majesty, who never attained the English language to any degree of perfection, whilst the Admiral's dispatches were reading to him, asked lord Chesterfield, then secretary of state, what a drubbing meant, but at that instant, the Duke of Bedford, first lord of the Admiralty, entering the closet, his lordship begged leave to refer his Majesty to his Grace, as he could explain it perfectly. His Grace had just before received a severe drubbing at the Litchfield races, and been rescued by Mr. Rigby; to whom it proved a fortunate event, being the foundation of his political fortunes.

† Fox was tried by a Court Martial, Nov. 25th, and dismissed the command of the Kent; the present Admiral Keppel was on the Court Martial. Capt. Fox was afterwards a yellow Admiral. Capt. Saumarez was killed as we have mentioned. The gallant Captains Scot and Hanway were successively commissioners of the yard at Chatham. The other ten arrived at the rank of Admirals. Rodney and Harland are the only two surviving; every body knows they have served in the present war.

* Now the celebrated M. Duchaffaut, the best officer in the French navy. He was second in command under D'Orvilliers.

Admiral Hawke brought in his prizes to Portſmouth the 31ſt, and in November was created a Knight of the Bath, and choſen member for Portſmouth in the room of Mr. Legge deceaſed. In 1748, January 16th, he went to ſea again at the head of the channel fleet, and on the 31ſt, ſeeing a ſail to leeward, made ſignal for the Nottingham 60 guns, Harland, and the Portland 50 guns, Steevens, to chaſe; the Nottingham came up with her firſt, after a long chace, and engaged her two hours; ſhe fought four hours more after the Portland joined in the battle, and then ſtruck. She was the Magnanime of 74 guns, 686 men, commanded by the Marquis d' Albert, a French commodore, had ſailed early in the month for the Eaſt Indies, but being damaged in a ſtorm, was returning to Breſt to refit. She had 45 men killed and 105 wounded. The Nottingham 16 killed and 18 wounded, and the Portland, which was only employed in raking her, 4 wounded. In May, while at ſea, he was promoted to be Vice Admiral of the Blue; and July 24th returned to Spithead, the preliminaries of peace being ſigned.

During the peace he had ſeveral commands, preſided at ſeveral Courts Martial, and in Aug. 1750, was viſited on board the Monarch of 74 guns by the Prince and Princeſs of Wales and ſeveral of their children, an honour which no Admiral ever before received. In 1755, on the breaking out of the laſt war, he commanded our fleet in the bay of Biſcay. In 1756 he was appointed to ſucceed Admiral Byng in the Mediterranean, but unfortunately Fort St. Philip had ſurrendered before he arrived there with the fleet. In 1757 he commanded the fleet on the expedition againſt Rochfort, but the commanders of the land forces thinking any attempt too hazardous, the fleet and army returned to England. In 1758 he commanded our fleet in the Bay. In 1759 he defeated the grand French invaſion fleet, under Monſieur Conflans, off Belleiſle. The French fleet conſiſted of 21 ſhips of the line, Admiral Hawke's of 23 and 4 ſhips of 50 guns; he firſt ſaw the enemy's fleet at half paſt eight in the morning, and notwithſtanding heavy gales and ſqualls, and a rocky lee ſhore, he made the ſignal to chaſe; the French Admiral, afraid of the event, endeavoured to ſhelter his fleet among the rocks; at noon our headmoſt ſhips neared the enemy, and between one and two the Warſpite of 74 Sir John Bentley, and the Dorſetſhire of 70 Captain Denis, began the engagement, and preſently after the Reſolution of 70 guns, Captain Speke, and ſix others came into action. The Formidable of 80 guns and 1000 men, under rear Admiral Du Verger, after ſuſtaining a dreadful cannonade from the Reſolution ſtruck. Admiral Hawke in the Royal George of 100 guns reſerving his fire for the Soleil Royal paſſed the Torbay 74 guns, Captain Keppel, then engaged with the Theſee of 74 guns, M. de Kerſaint, who ſoon after went to the bottom through a piece of falſe pride; he tacked to engage, but forgetting to order his lower ports to be ſhut, the pilot came to him and informed him of the neglect, but piqued at being taught his duty, he perſiſted in leaving them open, and when he engaged, he was ſwallowed up with 780 of his crew; 20 only eſcaped, being taken up by our ſhips. Before this M. de Kerſaint had always been eſteemed a good officer. Admiral Hawke at laſt reached M. de Conflans who ſheered off after two or three broadſides. The obſcurity of the night, the iſlands, ſhoals, and ſtormy weather, on a lee ſhore, obliged our fleet to anchor, and gave moſt of the French an opportunity to get away. The Juſte of 70 guns was run on the rocks and overſet. On the 21ſt eight of the enemy, at anchor in the mouth of the river Vilaine, by throwing every thing over board, and taking advantage of the flood, and the wind under the land, got into the river, from whence they could never be got out, but were there diſarmed; and M. Villars de la Broſſe, the leader of that ſquadron was baniſhed to the caſtle of Saumar. On the 22d Admiral Hawke burned the Soleil Royal of 84 guns, the French Admiral's ſhip, and alſo the Hero of 74 guns, which had ſtruck on the 20th, but the weather would not then admit of boarding her. The reſt of the French, amounting to ſeven ſhips, under M. de Beaufremont, their vice admiral, eſcaped to Rochefort. On our ſide the late Sir Charles Hardy commanded under Sir Edward Hawke.

This ſignal victory, which broke the naval power of France during the remainder of the war, coſt us only 1 lieutenant and 39 men killed, and 202 wounded, and the Reſolution of 70 guns, and Eſſex of 64, loſt on the rocks. Admiral Hawke came into port January 1760, and on the 21ſt waited on his Majeſty, who received him with the moſt diſtinguiſhed marks of favour, meeting him as he entered the room, thanking him for the ſervice he had done his country, and ſettled a penſion of 2000l a year on him for his own life, thoſe of his ſons, and the ſurvivor of them. The 28th he received the thanks of the Houſe of Commons. That year he commanded again in the bay. In April 1761 he was elected one of the Elder Brethren

Brethren of the Trinity Houſe. In November 1765 he was made Vice Admiral of Great Britain, and in December, firſt lord of the Admiralty, which he reſigned in 1771. In 1776, for his eminent ſervices, he was created a peer of Great Britain. He choſe a very apt motto to his arms, exactly correſponding with the vigour of his character, "*Strike.*"

His lordſhip died, Tueſday the 16th of October. He was as much diſtinguiſhed for his private virtues as his public ſpirit.

His eldeſt ſon, Martin Bladen, now lord Hawke, was born April 20th 1744, and married February 6th, 1771, to a daughter of Sir Edward Turner, by whom he has three ſons and a daughter.

His ſecond ſon Edward, a lieutenant colonel in the army, died in 1773.

His third ſon Chaloner, a cornet in the royal north Britiſh Dragoons, was unfortunately killed in 1777 by his horſe running againſt the pole of a poſt chaiſe.

His lordſhip has alſo left a daughter born in 1752.

The family ſeat is at Towton in Yorkſhire.

*The Account of the Apparition of Sir George Villers, relating to the Murder of the Duke of Buckingham his Son.*

"THERE were many ſtories ſcattered abroad at that time of ſeveral prophecies and predictions of the duke's untimely and violent death; amongſt the reſt, there was one which was upon a better foundation of credit than uſually ſuch diſcourſes are founded upon.

"There was an officer in the king's wardrobe in Windſor-Caſtle, of a good reputation for honeſty and diſcretion, and then about the age of fifty years or more.

"This man had in his youth been bred in a ſchool in the pariſh where Sir George Villers, the father of the duke, lived, and had been much cheriſhed and obliged in that ſeaſon of his age by the ſaid Sir George, whom afterwards he never ſaw.

"About ſix months before the miſerable end of the duke of Buckingham, about midnight, this man being in his bed at Windſor, where his office was, and in very good health, there appeared to him on the ſide of his bed, a man of a very venerable aſpect, who drew the curtains of his bed, and fixing his eyes upon him, aſked him if he knew him.

"The poor man, half dead with fear and apprehenſion, being aſked the ſecond time, whether he remembered him, and having in that time called to his memory the preſence of Sir George Villers, and the very cloaths he uſed to wear, in which at that time he ſeemed to be habited, he anſwered him, That he thought him to be that perſon; he replied, He was in the right, that he was the ſame, and that he expected a ſervice from him, which was, That he ſhould go from him to his ſon the duke of Buckingham, and tell him, if he did not ſomewhat to ingratiate himſelf to the people, or at leaſt to abate the extreme malice which they had againſt him, he would be ſuffered to live but a ſhort time.

"After this diſcourſe he diſappeared, and the poor man (if he had been at all waking) ſlept very well till morning, when he believed all this to be a dream, and conſidered it no otherwiſe.

"The next night, or ſhortly after, the ſame perſon appeared to him again, in the ſame place, and about the ſame time of the night, with an aſpect a little more ſevere than before, and aſked him, Whether he had done as he had required of him; and perceiving he had not, gave him very ſevere reprehenſions, told him he expected more compliance from him, and that if he did not perform his commands, he ſhould enjoy no peace of mind; but ſhould always be purſued by him: Upon which, he promiſed him to obey. But the next morning, waking out of a good ſleep, though he was exceedingly perplexed with the lively repreſentation of all particulars to his memory, he was willing ſtill to perſuade himſelf that he had only dreamed, and conſidered that he was a perſon at ſuch a diſtance from the duke, that he knew not how to find out any admiſſion to his preſence, much leſs had any hope to be believed in what he ſhould ſay; ſo with great trouble and unquietneſs he ſpent ſome time in thinking what he ſhould do; and in the end reſolved to do nothing in the matter,

"The ſame perſon appeared to him the third time with a terrible countenance, and bitterly reproaching him for not performing what he had promiſed to do. The poor man had, by this time, recovered the courage to tell him, that in truth he had deferred the execution of his commands, upon conſidering how difficult a thing it would be for him to get any acceſs to the duke, having acquaintance with no perſon about him; and if he ſhould obtain admiſſion to him, he ſhould never be able to perſuade him that he was ſent in ſuch a manner; that he ſhould at leaſt be thought to be mad, or to be ſet on and employed by his own, or the malice of other men to abuſe the duke; and ſo he ſhould be ſure to be undone.

"The perſon replied, as he had done before, that he ſhould never find reſt till

he ſhould perform what he required, and therefore he were better to diſpatch it; that the acceſs to his ſon was known to be very eaſy, and that few men waited long for him; and for the gaining him credit, he would tell him two or three particulars, which he charged him never to mention to any perſon living but to the duke himſelf; and he ſhould no ſooner hear them but he ſhould believe all the reſt he ſhould ſay; and ſo repeating his threats, he left him.

"In the morning the poor man, more confirmed by the laſt appearance, made his journey to London, where the court then was; he was very well known to Sir Ralph Freeman, one of the maſters of requeſts, who had married a lady that was nearly allied to the duke, and was himſelf well received by him: To him this man went, and though he did not acquaint him with all the particulars, he ſaid enough to let him know there was ſomething extraordinary in it; and the knowledge he had of the ſobriety and diſcretion of the man, made the more impreſſion on him: He deſired that by his means he might be brought to the duke in ſuch a place and in ſuch a manner as ſhould be thought fit, affirming that he had much to ſay to him, and of ſuch a nature as would require much privacy, and ſome time and patience in the hearing.

"Sir Ralph promiſed he would ſpeak firſt with the duke of him, and then he ſhould underſtand his pleaſure; and accordingly, the firſt opportunity he did inform him of the reputation and honeſty of the man, and then what he deſired, and of all he knew of the matter.

"The duke, according to his uſual openneſs and condeſcenſion, told him, that he was the next day early to hunt with the king; that his horſes ſhould attend him at Lambeth bridge, where he ſhould land by five of the clock in the morning; and if the man attended him there at that hour, he would walk and ſpeak with him as long as ſhould be neceſſary.

"Sir Ralph carried the man with him the next morning, and preſented him to the duke at his landing, who received him courteouſly, and walked aſide in conference near an hour; none but his own ſervants being at that hour in that place; and they and Sir Ralph at ſuch a diſtance, that they could not hear a word, though the duke ſometimes ſpoke loud, and with great commotion, which Sir Ralph the more eaſily obſerved and perceived, becauſe he kept his eyes always fixed upon the duke, having procured the conference upon ſomewhat he knew there was of extraordinary.

"The man told him, in his return over the water, that when he mentioned thoſe particulars which were to gain him credit, (the ſubſtance whereof he ſaid he durſt not impart unto him) the duke's colour changed, and he ſwore he could come at that knowledge only by the Devil, for that thoſe particulars were only known to himſelf and to one perſon more, who he was ſure would never ſpeak of it.

"The duke purſued his purpoſe of hunting, but was obſerved to ride all the morning with great penſiveneſs and in deep thoughts, without any delight in the exerciſe he was upon; and before the morning was ſpent, left the field, and alighted at his mother's lodgings in Whitehall, with whom he was ſhut up for the ſpace of two or three hours; the noiſe of their diſcourſe frequently reaching the ears of thoſe who attended in the next room. And when the duke left her, his countenance appeared full of trouble, with a mixture of anger; a countenance that was never before obſerved in him in any converſation with her, towards whom he had a profound reverence; and the counteſs herſelf (for though ſhe was married to a private gentleman, Sir Thomas Compton, ſhe had been created counteſs of Buckingham ſhortly after her ſon had firſt aſſumed that title) was at the duke's leaving her found over-whelmed in tears, and in the higheſt agony imaginable.

"Whatever there was of all this, it is notorious truth, that when the news of the duke's murther (which happened within a few months after) was brought to his mother, ſhe ſeemed not in the leaſt degree ſurprized, but received it as if ſhe had foreſeen it; nor did afterwards expreſs ſuch a degree of ſorrow as was expected from ſuch a mother for the loſs of ſuch a ſon."

Beſides the above-named claſhing circumſtances in the different relation of this ſtory, there are one or two that are very material, as will appear by the following remarks.

1. Aubrey ſays Mr. Towes, as he calls him, went to the duke, and told him the token; notwithſtanding which, the duke laughed at his meſſage: whereas my lord Clarendon tells juſt the contrary, that the duke gave him an open, though a very particular audience; all his attendants keeping at a diſtance, and that he held him in that earneſt diſcourſe for an hour.

2. Aubrey ſays, the token Sir George gave to enforce or engage his ſon's attention, was, that he (the duke) had a mole

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in ſuch a private part of his body; but my lord ſays, the token given was of ſuch a nature as the duke ſwore none but the Devil and one perſon in the world could know, and that he was ſure that one perſon would not ſpeak of it; and that the duke was extremely diſturbed when he heard of it.

N. B. Fame, though with ſome privacy, ſays, that the ſecret token was an inceſtuous breach of modeſty between the duke and a certain lady too nearly related to him, which it ſurprized the duke to hear of; and that as he thought he had good reaſon to be ſure the lady would not tell it of herſelf, ſo he thought none but the Devil could tell it beſides her; and this aſtoniſhed him, ſo that he was very far from receiving the man ſlightly, or laughing at his meſſage.

*The Unfortunate Lovers: An Hiſtorical Anecdote. From Mrs. Thickneſſe's Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France.*

*The following Story, which Mrs. Thickneſſe preſents as a ſpecimen of the Writings of Mademoiſelle Catherine Bernard, is founded on Facts, and contains a Variety of affecting Incidents. Indeed, the complicated Scenes of Woe which it exhibits, the ſevere Struggles between the moſt delicate Virtue and the moſt ardent Paſſion, and the melancholy Cataſtrophe which befel two excellent Perſons, who deſerved a better Fate, render it altogether a Theme, which ſome future Poet may find not leſs intereſting than that which was ſo enchantingly ſung by Pope.*

PHILIP the Second, King of Spain, eſpouſed Eliſabeth of France, who was intended to have been the conſort of his ſon, Don Carlos. Among the maids of honour appointed to attend the young Queen, were two Ladies, remarkable for their beauty, but of very oppoſite diſpoſitions. One of theſe Ladies was Inès de Cordove, who was in great favour with the Queen, and the other, Leonora de Silva.

The Queen, who conſtantly retired to her private apartments, after dinner, took with her ſome of her women, either to converſe with, or to read to her. The King, who was not of a very ſociable diſpoſition, ſeldom made one of the Queen's party; but Don Carlos, who ſecretly ſighed for the Queen, whoſe amiable diſpoſition and virtues he had been early taught to admire, omitted no opportunity to accompany her on theſe occaſions, and one day, as he was following her to her apartment, the Marquis de Lerme, one of the moſt accompliſhed Noblemen of the Court, intreated the favour of Don Carlos, that he might alſo be permitted to be of the party. The Prince, who was no ſtranger to the Marquis's paſſion for the lovely Inès, granted his requeſt, judging by his own ſenſations the inexpreſſible happineſs it would be to the marquis to be near the object of his love. Leonora flattered herſelf that it was upon *her* account, that the marquis de Lerme was ſo deſirous of being of the party; but ſhe ſoon had the mortification to perceive the preference given to Inès, which ſo exaſperated this haughty beauty, that, from this moment, ſhe breathed ſentiments of revenge, and impatiently waited for an opportunity of wreaking her vengeance on the marquis, as well as on her hated rival. Unfortunately, an occaſion ſoon offered, which put it in her power to exerciſe the malevolence of her diſpoſition. The marquis de Lerme gave a fête champêtre at his houſe, a few leagues diſtant from Madrid, to which moſt of the court were invited. Inès and Leonora were in one coach, eſcorted by the marquis de Lerme, and Don Lewis, the father of Inès, on horſe-back. Fording a little river, the horſes took fright, and turned out of the road they were to have paſſed, which ſo terrified Inès, that ſhe jumped out of the coach into the water. The marquis flew like lightning to her aſſiſtance, and immediately conveyed her to a fiſherman's hut, almoſt bereft of life. As ſoon as ſhe was a little recovered, ſhe had the ſatisfaction to find herſelf under the protection of her lover, who, upon every occaſion, ſtrove to convince her of the ſincerity of his paſſion. Meanwhile, Don Lewis was as aſſiduous in aſſiſting Leonora, with whom he was greatly captivated; which that artful woman no ſooner perceived, than ſhe began to entertain ſome hopes of having it in her power to ſeparate the two lovers, whoſe total ruin now occupied all her thoughts.

A ſhort time after, the marquis obtained Don Lewis's conſent to eſpouſe his daughter. Leonora was no ſooner apprized of this, than ſhe began to ſet every engine to work, to create a miſunderſtanding between Don Lewis and the marquis. The conſequence was, that the former commanded his daughter never more to think of the marquis. The two lovers were almoſt diſtracted at being thus cruelly ſeparated. They immediately imparted their diſtreſs to the queen, who, pitying their unhappy condition, promiſed to uſe her intereſt, in endeavouring to prevail upon Don Lewis to conſent again to their union. Leonora, who was apprehenſive

prehenſive that her ſcheme would be fruſtrated, took advantage of Don Lewis's paſſion for her, and made him promiſe to give Inès in marriage to her brother, the baron de Silva. Don Lewis was too much in love to reject this propoſition, and told his daughter, that ſhe was to conſider the baron as her future huſband. This was a blow which Inès little expected. With a heart overwhelmed with affliction, ſhe threw herſelf at the queen's feet, beſeeching her to ſave her from the miſery of being married to a man whom ſhe deteſted. The queen, who was deeply affected with her ſituation, got the marriage delayed for ſome months, which was all the favour that could be obtained of Don Lewis, and, during this interval, the marquis and baron determined to decide their claims by the ſword. The conſequence was, that both were obliged to quit the kingdom. Lerme went in to Flanders, where he ſerved a campaign under the duke d'Alva. On his return to Madrid, he found a moſt melancholy change had taken place.

The princeſs D'Eboli, one of the court ladies, was paſſionately in love with Don Carlos, and being unable to ſupport his indifference towards her, began to hate him with equal violence, and by inventing the moſt wicked falſehoods made her huſband equally inveterate againſt that unfortunate prince. They both conſpired againſt his life, and their infernal plot ſucceeded; for the king was inſpired with jealouſy againſt the queen and Don Carlos, and both of them fell victims to his unjuſt ſuſpicions *. Lerme was appointed to carry this dreadful news to France. All the maids of honour were diſmiſſed, and Inès returned to her father's houſe, where ſhe was treated as a diſobedient child, and impriſoned in her chamber, without a ſingle attendant, to whom ſhe could unboſom her grief.

Don Lewis, finding that it would be ſome time before the baron de Silva would return to Spain, and perceiving that Leonora was averſe to his marrying her, before he had diſpoſed of Inès, was determined to haſten his daughter's nuptials; for which purpoſe, he fixed upon the count de las Torres, a man far advanced in life, who had ſerved a long time in the army, and was juſt returned to court, after an abſence of ten years. He was well acquainted with Lerme, having ſerved with him more than one campaign; but his long abſence from Madrid rendered him intirely ignorant of his paſſion for Inès. The marquis de Lerme, who was in France when he heard the report of Inès's intended marriage, was in the utmoſt deſpair. He inſtantly left all the affairs with which he had been entruſted in the hands of a perſon in whom he could confide, and without conſidering he was guilty of an action that was highly criminal, he liſtened only to the dictates of his unbounded paſſion for the lovely Inès. The extraordinary expedition he uſed in travelling, added to his anxiety of mind, threw him into a fever, which for ſome time retarded his journey; and the news of his having left France, without leave, highly offended the Spaniſh monarch, who was too ſevere to pardon a fault of ſuch a nature, and therefore gave orders for his being arreſted, the minute he arrived at Madrid. A proceſs was then commenced againſt him, which was conducted with uncommon rigour. Among the number of his judges, were the count de las Torres, and Don Lewis de Cordove. Las Torres, who was totally ignorant that the marquis was his rival, ſeemed diſpoſed to favour him; but Don Lewis, who acted as chief judge, and who ſecretly wiſhed to deſtroy him, ſtretched the laws to the utmoſt of his power, and hoped nothing leſs would be his ſentence, than death, or perpetual impriſonment. He then informed his daughter, that it was in her power to ſave the life of the marquis, provided ſhe would immediately conſent to marry the count de las Torres. It may eaſily be conceived that the unhappy Inès would not heſitate what part to act, when the fate of her lover depended on her compliance. A few days after, the nuptials were ſolemnized between Don Lewis and Leonora, and on the ſame day, thoſe of Inès with the count de las Torres; while the unfortunate marquis was ſentenced to perpetual impriſonment.

The counteſs de las Torres was now a prey to a ſecret and unceaſing anguiſh, Elvira, a young girl of a moſt amiable diſpoſition, who chiefly attended the counteſs, could not behold her melancholy ſituation, without feeling deeply for her woes, and mingling her tears with thoſe of her unhappy miſtreſs. The counteſs found no other conſolation but in the affectionate attachment of this favourite ſervant, and would often converſe with her, on the ſubject of her unfortunate paſſion, yet bluſhed at the thought of indulging herſelf in ſentiments ſo oppoſite to duty and honour, while her ſoul was ſtill remote from the leaſt intention of guilt.

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* Many authors ſuppoſe, that the premature death of the queen and of Don Carlos, which happened ſoon after, was the conſequence of this fatal jealouſy.

The marquis de Lerme was totally ignorant of the deſtiny of Inès. He was not ſuffered to ſee any one but the perſon who guarded him, who had the ſtricteſt injunction not to let him have pen, ink, or paper. Elvira, who ſought every occaſion to conſole her unhappy miſtreſs, at length found a favourable opportunity. It became the duty of her brother, who was an officer, to guard the caſtle in which the marquis was confined, during the abſence of the governor. She therefore ſtrongly urged her miſtreſs to embrace ſo favourable an occaſion to alleviate the marquis's ſufferings, by writing a letter to him, which ſhe would engage her brother to deliver.

The counteſs, whoſe virtue and delicacy were equal to her love, for ſome time heſitated to comply with Elvira's requeſt. But, reflecting that the misfortunes in which Lerme had been involved were upon her account, ſhe thought it would be unjuſt to delay a moment ſo favourable an occaſion of writing to him, as it was the only conſolation that was in her power to afford him. How to begin, or what to ſay, was no ſmall embarraſſment. To tell him that ſhe ſtill loved him, and how much ſhe ſuffered upon his account, was no difficult taſk; but at the ſame time to inform him, that ſhe had beſtowed her perſon upon another, ſeemed as repugnant to her virtue as to delicacy. Dreading the conſequences of his being informed of her marriage, ſhe rather wiſhed it poſſible to ſee him, if an interview, under the preſent favourable opening, could be obtained. Elvira ſtrongly recommended this, aſſuring the counteſs, that ſhe had engaged her brother not only to ſecrecy, but to his moſt friendly offices. Yet ſtill the thoughts of diſcovering her marriage affected her beyond expreſſion. 'That day,' ſaid ſhe, 'will be the laſt of his love for me, and I am now going to deprive him of the only conſolation he has left, that of being his, if he ſhould ever obtain his liberty. She, however, ſent Elvira with a letter to prepare him for her reception, charging her not to mention a word of her being married, chuſing that he ſhould be informed of that fatal ſtroke from her own mouth. While the counteſs was preparing for this trying interview with the marquis, there happened an unexpected change in his fortune. The prince Don Juan, who had a ſincere regard for the marquis de Lerme, was ſilent, till the king's wrath began to ſubſide, and then took an opportunity, when the king was in good humour, of mentioning the affairs which Lerme was to have negociated in France. He artfully introduced the marquis's unfortunate paſſion for Inès, to which, not to want of duty, he imputed all his errors. His arguments had the deſired effect. The king was appeaſed, and immediately ordered the marquis to be releaſed from his confinement. This grace the marquis received almoſt at the ſame inſtant that Elvira arrived at the caſtle with the counteſs's letter. The tranſports of joy, which Lerme felt at ſo much unexpected good fortune, may be eaſily conceived. The firſt queſtions he put to Elvira were to enquire after his beloved Inès, whether ſhe was married, and whether ſhe ſtill loved him? Elvira was ſilent with reſpect to her miſtreſs's marriage, but aſſured him, that he had great reaſon to reſt ſatisfied as to her affection for him. Seeing the marquis was now at liberty, Elvira thought it would not be proper for her miſtreſs to go to the caſtle, and therefore propoſed to conduct him to an apartment (a little diſtance from where the counteſs lived) belonging to a merchant, who was then abſent. But before they ſet out from the caſtle, Lerme received another meſſage from the prince, who acquainted him, that he propoſed that day to conduct him to the king, and deſired him to repair to the palace as ſoon as poſſible, to acknowledge the king's clemency, and to receive his pardon at the foot of the throne. However deſirous the marquis might be of obtaining the king's favour, he was much more impatient to ſee his beloved miſtreſs. He therefore inſtantly followed Elvira, who ſoon conducted him to the merchant's houſe, and ran to inform the counteſs of all that had paſſed. The counteſs now perceived that ſhe wanted reſolution. A thouſand different paſſions agitated her ſoul. The ſtep, which ſhe was going to take, now ſeemed to her inconſiſtent with either virtue or prudence. The diſgrace, on one ſide, if ſhe ſhould be diſcovered, and the misfortunes, on the other, in which it might again involve her lover, were equally alarming. In ſhort, ſuch reflections as naturally aroſe in ſuch a critical ſituation, produced the moſt violent conflicts between virtue and paſſion. At this inſtant, the count, her huſband, came in, and informed her, that he was juſt going to the Eſcurial, and that he ſhould not return till the next morning.

The counteſs, now finding herſelf at full liberty, determined to ſecure the favourable opportunity which her huſband's abſence afforded her. She put on a diſguiſe which Elvira had prepared for the purpoſe, and then ſet out, trembling, for the place appointed for the diſtreſſing interview. Elvira ſtaid in her miſtreſs's apartment, and in caſe the count ſhould

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return before he ſet off for the Eſcurial, ſhe was to ſay that her miſtreſs having the head-ach had lain down. The counteſs ſoon arrived undiſcovered at the houſe, where the marquis was waiting with the utmoſt impatience.

It is not in the power of language to expreſs the emotions of the two lovers, when firſt they met. The marquis looked upon it, that his ſufferings were all at an end, and that there now could be no bar to that happineſs for which he had ſo long ſighed. The counteſs, on the other hand, felt all her joy imbittered from knowing that his happineſs would be of ſo ſhort a duration. But while ſhe was conſidering the manner in which ſhe ſhould diſcover the fatal ſecret, ſhe was obliged to remind him that the time was paſſed, which the king had appointed for him to be at the palace; for ſhe dreaded his running the leaſt riſque of again offending his ſovereign. She therefore preſſed him to go without delay, but could not prevail upon him to depart, till ſhe had promiſed to ſtay where ſhe was, till he returned from court. Here a circumſtance aroſe, which did not a little embarraſs them. The door of the room in which they were could not be faſtened on the inſide, but by a ſecret known only to the maſter of the houſe; a mode of ſecurity not uncommon among the Spaniards, whoſe extreme jealouſy makes them take all poſſible precaution to ſecure the fidelity of their wives. In this dilemma one method only could be taken, which was for the marquis to lock the door on the outſide, to put the key in his pocket, and to return the very inſtant he was able to quit the king. During this abſence, the counteſs remained in a ſituation more eaſy to be conceived than deſcribed. She had now leiſure to reflect on the ſtep ſhe had taken, which ſhe could not think of without horror. Each moment appeared inſupportably long; ſhe feared that Lerme might not have it in his power to return ſo ſoon as he expected; and ſhe tortured herſelf with the moſt painful ideas that her imagination could ſuggeſt. Don Juan preſented Lerme to the king, who indeed pardoned him, but with a countenance full of that ſeverity which denoted his rigid diſpoſition; and Lerme was impatiently preparing to retire, when the ſtern monarch (who intended to talk to him about the negociation in France) ordered him to wait in his cloſet, ſaying, with a grave ſmile, 'I do not imagine you will think it very hard to ſpend a few hours there, after having ſpent ſo many weeks in priſon.' Lerme would have received the ſentence of death with more tranquillity than this cruel order. He knew not how to extricate himſelf from this wretched ſituation. His fears of again offending the king, and the ſituation of his beloved Inès, pulled ſuch contrary ways, that it almoſt rent his heart. At length, he conſidered that there was but one method to obtain a temporary relief to both, which was to find ſome friend at court in whom he could ſo far confide, as to entruſt him with the key of the apartment where Inès was ſhut up; and, perceiving the king employed in looking over ſome papers, he determined to avail himſelf of that opportunity to truſt his friend the count de las Torres with his critical ſituation. He concealed the lady's name, but had not the moſt diſtant idea, that the count was the laſt man in the kingdom to whom ſuch a ſecret ſhould be revealed. The unſuſpecting huſband, who ſincerely eſteemed the marquis, took the key, and with vows of inviolable ſecrecy promiſed inſtantly to execute the truſt. Lerme had indeed been informed that the lovely Inès had been commanded by her father to marry ſome nobleman of the court, but he imagined it to be the baron de Silva with whom he had fought.

The counteſs, whoſe mind was equally tortured with regret and fear, ſtood impatiently watching at the window the arrival of Lerme. But what was her aſtoniſhment when ſhe beheld her huſband at a little diſtance off! She ſoon experienced to what a degree of terror the human mind can be put; for, in an inſtant after, ſhe found that her huſband and ſhe were under the ſame roof, and that, if ſhe could not conceal herſelf, her life and fame muſt fall together. To make her eſcape ſeemed next to impoſſible; but, in ſearching for a place to conceal herſelf, ſhe fortunately found a little door, which till then had eſcaped her notice, and which by a violent effort ſhe burſt open. In the apartment to which ſhe had eſcaped, ſhe found a woman, whom ſhe intreated to ſave her life, and to conceal her in ſome ſecure part of the houſe. The woman, though greatly ſurpriſed, could not avoid being touched with pity, at ſeeing ſo beautiful a perſon in ſuch diſtreſs, and very humanely conducted her to a little hamlet in which the mother of Elvira lived, to whom ſhe immediately repaired for ſhelter. The count de las Torres had made many reflections on the diſorder in which he found the marquis, and the preſſing manner with which he had intreated him to open the door. The difficulties he found in fixing his marriage with Inès immediately occurred to his imagination, which, with ſome other circumſtances, did not fail to excite that jealouſy ſo natural to a Spaniard. In ſhort, he began to fear that his

own

own wife might be a party in this adventure, and yet, 'If this were the caſe,' ſaid he, 'would the marquis have employed me of all men breathing on ſuch an errand? Surely not.' Thus did he argue with himſelf till he had opened the door; and though he did not believe he had any ſolid reaſon, on which to ground the leaſt ſuſpicion, yet, as if he had a preſentiment of his misfortune, he had not the power to reſiſt the opportunity of ſatisfying his curioſity, in ſpite of the promiſe he had made to the marquis. He therefore examined every corner of the houſe, but, not finding any perſon there, he immediately returned home, where he hoped to remove his fears by the preſence of the counteſs.

As ſoon as the marquis de Lerme had ſatisfied the king as to every particular of his negociation in France, he flew back to the apartment where he was in ſome hopes of finding the counteſs. But when he found ſhe was gone, he felt deeply affected at ſo unfortunate an adventure, not knowing what ſhe would think of his conduct, which muſt have appeared to her ſo unaccountable. He therefore immediately ſet out with an intention of getting information from the count de las Torres. In the mean time, the count returned to his own houſe, and inquired of Elvira for his wife, who anſwered, that her miſtreſs, being rather indiſpoſed, had retired to her cloſet with orders not to be diſturbed. The count, not ſatisfied with ſuch an anſwer, at ſuch a time, inſiſted upon the door being opened. Elvira, under a pretence of bringing the key, ſlipped out of the room, and ran to inform her miſtreſs of what had happened; but, to her great ſurprize, found ſhe had quitted the apartment. While ſhe ſtood conſidering what ſtep to take, ſhe met the marquis de Lerme going to the houſe of the count her maſter. She then informed him of all that had paſt, adding, that every thing was in the utmoſt confuſion there, on account of his miſſing his wife. Aſtoniſhment, grief, and deſpair ſeized the unhappy marquis, who now began to comprehend his fatal miſtake. Diſtracted with ſuch accumulated misfortunes, he inſtantly threw himſelf upon his ſword. The moment Elvira perceived what he had done, ſhe called out for aſſiſtance, and, being immediately carried to his father's houſe, a ſurgeon was called in, who pronounced the wound not to be mortal. Elvira, being unable to find her miſtreſs, durſt not return to the count, but went to her mother, where ſhe found her unhappy miſtreſs, to whom ſhe related the fatal news of the count's fury and the marquis's deſpair. The counteſs was now overwhelmed with the weight of her ſorrows; but, as ſoon as ſhe recovered a little from that ſtupor into which exceſs of grief had thrown her, ſhe thought it abſolutely neceſſary to conſider of ſome retreat more private and concealed. To return home ſhe looked upon to be inevitable death, as it would be impoſſible to think of convincing the count, that the utmoſt extent of her crimes was but indiſcretion, when appearances of the moſt criminal guilt were ſo ſtrong againſt her. In this dilemma, ſhe applied to the mother of Elvira, to adviſe her how to act, and where to go. The good old woman, who affectionately loved the counteſs, was pierced to the ſoul to behold her diſtreſſed ſituation. She intreated of her not to think of any other home but her's, and begged that ſhe would permit her to conduct her to a ſmall farm ſhe had a few leagues from Madrid, where ſhe ſhould be welcome to partake with her the little pittance ſhe poſſeſſed. This kind offer was accepted by the counteſs, who, that very evening, ſet out with Elvira, and her mother, for the little farm, which conſiſted of a lonely houſe, on the margin of a thick foreſt, to which there was a garden, and a few acres of land. In this ſolitude, ſhe determined to ſpend the remainder of her wretched life.

*(To be continued.)*

## *Tranſlation of a Saxon Ode.*

IN the year 938, Anlaff, a pagan king of the Hybernians and the adjacent iſles, invited by Conſtantine king of the Scots, entered the river Abi or Humber with a ſtrong fleet. The Saxon king Athelſtan, and his brother Eadmund Clito, met them with a numerous army, near a place called Brunenburgh; and after a moſt obſtinate and bloody reſiſtance, drove them back to their ſhips. The battle laſted from day-break till the evening. On the ſide of Anlaff were ſlain ſix petty kings, and ſeven chiefs or generals. "King Athelſtan, the glory of leaders, the giver of gold chains to his nobles, and his brother Eadmund, both ſhining with the brightneſs of a long train of anceſtors, ſtruck [the adverſary] in war; at Brunenburgh, with the edge of the ſword, they clove the wall of ſhields. The high banners fell. The earls of the departed Edward fell; for it was born within them, even from the loins of their kindred, to defend the treaſures and the houſes of their country, and their gifts, againſt the

hatred of ſtrangers. The nation of the Scots, and the fatal inhabitants of ſhips, fell. The hills reſounded, and the armed men were covered with ſweat. From the time the ſun, the king of ſtars, the torch of the eternal one, roſe chearful above the hills, till he returned to his habitation. There lay many of the northern men, pierced with lances; they lay wounded, with their ſhields pierced through; and alſo the Scots, the hateful harveſt of battle. The choſen bands of the Weſt-Saxons, going out to battle, preſſed on the ſteps of the deteſted nations, and ſlew their flying rear with ſharp and bloody ſwords. The ſoft effeminate men yielded up their ſpears. The Mercians did not fear or fly the rough game of the hand. There was no ſafety to them, who fought the land with Anlaff in the boſom of the ſhip, to die in fight. Five youthful kings fell in the place of fight, ſlain with ſwords; and ſeven captains of Anlaff, with the innumerable army of Scottiſh mariners: there the lord of the Normans (Northernmen) was chaſed; and their army now made ſmall, was driven to the prow of the ſhip. The ſhip ſounded with the waves; and the king, marching into the yellow ſea, eſcaped alive. And ſo it was, the wiſe northern king Conſtantine, a veteran chief, returning by flight to his own army, bowed down in the camp, left his own ſon worn out with wounds in the place of ſlaughter; in vain did he lament his earls, in vain his loſt friends. Nor leſs did Anlaff, the yellow-haired leader, the battle-ax of ſlaughter, a youth in war, but an old man in underſtanding, boaſt himſelf a conqueror in fight, when the darts flew againſt Edward's earls, and their banners met. Then thoſe northern ſoldiers, covered with ſhame, the ſad reſuſe of darts in the reſounding whirlpool of Humber, departed in their ſhips with rudders, to ſeek through the deep the Iriſh city and their own land. While both the brothers, the king and Clito, lamenting even their own victory, together returned home; leaving behind them the fleſh-devouring raven, the dark-blue toad greedy of ſlaughter, the black crow with horny bill, and the hoarſe toad, the eagle's companion of battles with the devouring kite, and that brindled ſavage beaſt the wolf of the wood, to be glutted with the white food of the ſlain. Never was ſo great a ſlaughter in this iſland, ſince the Angles and Saxons, the fierce beginners of war, coming hither from the eaſt, and ſeeking Britain through the wide ſea, overcame the Britons excelling in honour, and gained poſſeſſion of their land."

*Memoirs of the Right Honourable Edward, Lord Thurlow, Lord high Chancellor of Great Britain.*

THIS truly great man, who owes every thing he enjoys at the preſent moment to his merit, is the ſon of a clergyman, formerly rector of Arundel, in the county of Suffolk, better known in his day by his piety and good works, than by his family genealogy; of which indeed ſo little is known, that we cannot even furniſh the uſual account of his domeſtic eſtabliſhment. All we can collect is, that his ſon Edward, the fortunate ſubject of theſe memoirs, was born about the year 1730, devoted himſelf early in life to the ſtudy of the law, became a member of the Inner Temple ſociety, was called to the bar, and ſupported himſelf by chamber practice for ſome time, without making any figure in Weſtminſter-hall. We are told, however, that there were amongſt the antient ſages of the law, men who diſcovered marks of keen penetration, ſound judgment, and ſtrong reaſoning in Mr. Thurlow, while his talents paſſed unnoticed by the generality of his brethren.

By his companions, he was deemed a hearty, honeſt, plain, blunt fellow, who ſaid many good things in company, and never deſerted his friend, his miſtreſs, or his bottle. The only obſtacle to his ſucceſs in life ſeemed to be, a thorough contempt for the modiſh manners and cuſtoms of the times. However, in the year 1761, ſome gentlemen of the bar were ſurpriſed to find a man whom they had overlooked as a perſon of no conſideration in the law, appointed one of the king's counſel, and he began to be noticed by ſome of the leading men in power; but at that time all the official departments in the law were filled by men of known abilities, whoſe reputation had been long eſtabliſhed, for Mr. Yorke, (afterwards the unfortunate chancellor) was attorney-general, and Sir Fletcher Norton, ſolicitor-general. Mr. De Grey (afterwards chief juſtice of the common pleas) Mr. Willes, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Wedderburne, all eminent men, and aſpiring to office, remained to be provided for, in the poſts of attorney and ſolicitor-general, and to one or both of theſe ſucceſſively, each of them were appointed, between the years 1761 and 1770; at length, owing to the frequent revolutions in every department of government, and the diſcovery of unexpected talents in Mr. Thurlow for public life, he was appointed ſolicitor-general in the month of March 1770, ſoon after lord North had taken poſſeſſion of the reins of government,

vernment, which the timid duke of Grafton had let fall from his hands. It was upon the diſmiſſion of Mr. Dunning that Mr. Thurlow came in, and though ſome have imagined that he was indebted to the Bedford intereſt for this promotion, a better conjecture may be formed of the true cauſe, if we advert to the cordial friendſhip ſubſiſting between lord North and earl Mansfield. For Mr. Thurlow, being member for Tamworth, had in his place defended moſt ably, the conduct of lord Mansfield, when the famous motion was made for an enquiry into the adminiſtration of criminal juſtice in Weſtminſter-hall, grounded upon the doctrines delivered in the court of King's-Bench by lord Mansfield, concerning libels, and reſtricting the power of juries with reſpect to their deciding upon matters of law. This motion wore a very ſerious aſpect, and was intended to involve more than one judge, but it was rejected, and the arguments of Mr. Thurlow againſt it, carried great weight in the houſe. Mr. De Grey, in the invidious office of attorney-general, had not ſhewn that aſſiduity and vigour in the proſecutions for libels, which government wiſhed for, and by this time, Mr. Thurlow's character for firmneſs, intrepidity, and perſeverance, together with his blunt manners, and tremendous aſpect, were more generally known; adminiſtration therefore took a very prudent meaſure, by advancing Mr. De Grey to be chief juſtice of the common pleas, and appointing Mr. Thurlow to be attorney-general, to the great mortification of Mr. Wedderburne, whoſe political verſatility had ſet aſide his advancement a ſhort time before that period; however, he now veered about, and contented himſelf with ſucceeding Mr. Thurlow as ſolicitor-general.

It is remarkable, that from the time Mr. Thurlow entered upon his office, a general dread of him diſpirited authors, printers and publiſhers. No political pamphlets appeared of the ſame bold complexion of thoſe which had been publiſhed in the time of his predeceſſors, and the ſucceſsful vigour with which he carried on all proſecutions for the crown, wrought a wonderful change out of doors, while his conſtant ſupport of adminiſtration in his legiſlative capacity, ſtrengthened their intereſt and influence in parliament.

For ſeven long years he performed the arduous duties of attorney-general, and at length fairly diſtanced Mr. Wedderburne, whoſe friends had often proclaimed him heir apparent to the ſeals. Upon the reſignation of earl Bathurſt in 1778, Mr. Thurlow was raiſed to the dignity of the peerage, by the title of lord Thurlow, baron of Aſhfield in Suffolk, and to the high office of lord chancellor.

As it is our deſign to exhibit proofs of his inflexibility, and conſiſtency throughout the whole of his public character, it may be proper to mention ſome inſtances of his firmneſs in the houſe of commons. Nothing could tempt him to take the part of the late lord Clive in the great debate, when general Burgoyne, colonel Barré, and other members moved certain reſolutions againſt his lordſhip, founded on the report of the ſecret committee, which if they had paſſed would have ruined his fortune, and as it was, deeply affected him. Mr. Wedderburne, upon this occaſion, oppoſed Mr. Thurlow, and it was rather curious to ſee the attorney and the ſolicitor-general differ ſo widely upon a point of national juſtice. If Clive had been obliged to refund, Eaſt-India rapine, extortion, and peculation would not have gone on as it has done ſince.

On the great ſubject of the American war he has been uniform and reſolute, ſtrongly againſt the independence of America, and boldly maintaining the rectitude of coercive meaſures from the time that the Boſtonians appeared in arms againſt the mother country. At a criſis of the utmoſt importance, he had the courage to bring in a bill for manning the firſt grand fleet for channel ſervice, the fleet afterwards commanded by Keppel—this bill was ſo ſecretly and expeditiouſly managed (being brought in and read the firſt time almoſt at midnight, after a long debate on another ſubject) that it took effect by ſurpriſe, preſs-warrants were iſſued at the ſame time, and the bill ſetting aſide all protections, the number of hands wanted was obtained by the time it had paſſed through both houſes and obtained the royal aſſent.

The rapidity of his promotion to the ſeals, almoſt thunderſtruck the lords in oppoſition, but as ſoon as they recovered themſelves, they were determined to try the temper of their new ſpeaker. The Dukes of Richmond and Grafton, and the earl of Shelburne diſtinguiſhed themſelves upon this occaſion, but his lordſhip ſoon convinced them, that he felt his own importance, and would not ſuffer the luſtre of his office to be tarniſhed. He ſet out with a reſolution to keep order in the houſe, and he maintained it with wholeſome vigour. The debates took a turn more proper to inſpire ſtrangers with a veneration for the moſt auguſt aſſembly in the world, and were confined more to the ſubjects in agitation. His lordſhip, upon the firſt opportunity that offered, teſtified his abhor-

rence of the frequency of divorces ſued for by noble and illuſtrious perſonages, and determined to diſcourage them, becauſe they open the door to infamy and immorality; he proteſted againſt that ſhameful colluſion of evidence which had often been concerted between the huſband and the guilty wife, in order to ſeparate them, that the lady might be enabled to marry the adulterer, and her lord whom he ſhould think proper. His lordſhip's political judgment and moral rectitude of conduct upon this ſubject, will have more effect to prevent the increaſe of faſhionable adultery, than all the penal ſtatutes that could be deviſed by the whole bench of biſhops.

With reſpect to religious toleration, his lordſhip diſplayed the moſt liberal opinions, when the bill for laying reſtraints on the Roman Catholics was debated after the riots in June, 1780.

Out of parliament, in his judicial capacity, his lordſhip had ſhewn a juſt deteſtation of the ſelfiſh purſuits of thoſe who ſeduce young heirs and heireſſes into premature and improper marriages.

In the Cabinet, if report ſpeaks true, his lordſhip is not ſo tractable as thoſe who brought him in expected; the true intereſt of his king and country he prefers to all other conſiderations, and he reſolutely abides by the advice he preſumes to give to his ſovereign.

We ſhould cloſe theſe imperfect outlines of a character not known till it blazed upon the world ſuddenly, without touching upon his domeſtic affairs; if one anecdote in that line, did not exhibit him in a new light of admiration.

A tender attachment has united him for ſome years to an amiable female, who reſides at his country ſeat—upon his advancement to the ſeals it is reported that a law officer, who expected, according to cuſtom, to be removed upon the appointment of a new chancellor, made an indirect application to the lady, expecting by female influence to ſecure his poſt. This manœuvre coming to his lordſhip's knowledge, he reſolved by a ſtriking example to put an end to all ſimilar applications for the future—he diſmiſſed the officer on account of this very application, but kept his place vacant for ſome time, and then reſtored him to it, as an act of his own. If every great man in office would follow this example, private weakneſſes would not become public vices, nor would the outcaſts of ſociety obtain places and penſions by virtue of this petticoat influence.

In his perſon lord Thurlow has an air of dignity, and a formidable appearance, when dreſſed in his ſenatorial robes, and attended by the pomp of office. But when relaxing from public buſineſs he throws off the trappings of ſtate, he looks like a Kentiſh yeoman, or the maſter of a coaſting veſſel, ſo unfavourable is his external aſpect, having a ſaturnine complexion, large black eye-brows, a ſtern look, ſtrong muſcles, and a ſtature above the common ſize.

*The Hiſtory of the Count de Comminge. Written by himſelf.*

(*Continued from page 576.*)

WHEN this point was reſolved upon, it was agreed that I ſhould leave Biſcay as ſoon as I ſhould have an interview with her; we then began to conſider upon the neceſſary means of procuring it. Saint Laurent told me, that we muſt ſeize the firſt opportunity that offered, when Don Gabriel went to hunt, as he often did, and Benevides was employed in his domeſtic affairs, for which he always ſet apart two mornings in the week. He then made me promiſe, to avoid giving any ſuſpicion, I ſhould go on with my painting as uſual; but that I ſhould likewiſe declare, that I was under a neceſſity of returning ſoon to my own country.

Accordingly I reſumed my former employment. I had almoſt, without perceiving it, ſome hope that Adelaide would come again into that apartment; every noiſe that I heard gave me an emotion I was ſcarce able to bear. In this ſituation I remained ſeveral days, and then loſing all hope of ſeeing Adelaide, in that manner, I eagerly ſought for ſome moment in which I might be ſo fortunate as to find her alone. At length this moment came; I was going, as uſual, to my work, when I ſaw Adelaide paſſing to her own apartment. I knew that Don Gabriel went out early that morning to hunt, and I had heard Benevides talking in a low hall of the caſtle, to one of his farmers, ſo that I was pretty certain of finding her alone,

I entered her apartment with ſo much precipitation, that Adelaide ſaw me not till I was very near her. She would have retired to her cloſet as ſoon as ſhe perceived me, but I catched hold of her, and prevented her. "Do not fly from me, madam, ſaid I to her, ſuffer me, this laſt time, to enjoy the bleſſing of beholding you. I ſhall never importune you more. I am going far from you, to die with grief for the miſeries I have been the cauſe of to you, and for the loſs of your heart. I wiſh Don Gabriel may be more fortunate than I have been."

Adelaide, whoſe ſurpriſe had hitherto prevented her from ſpeaking, interrupted me

me at these words, and giving me a look of mingled tenderness and anger——— "What, said she, dare you to make me reproaches? you"———The tone with which she pronounced these last words, brough me instantly at her feet.——— "No, my dear Adelaide, interrupted I, no, I have no suspicion that is injurious to you: pardon a few distracted words, which my heart disavows."

"I pardon you all, said she to me, provided you depart immediately, and never attempt to see me more. Reflect, that it is for your sake I am the most miserable creature in the world; would you give me cause to reproach myself with being the most criminal?"—

"I will do every thing you command me, replied I, only promise that you will not hate me."

Adelaide had several times desired me to rise, but I still continued at her feet. To those who truly love, this attitude has a thousand secret charms. I was still kneeling, when Benevides suddenly opened the chamber door. Transported with rage, he flew towards his wife, and drawing his sword——"Thou shalt die, perfidious woman, cried he; and would have infallibly killed her, had I not thrown myself between them, and put by his sword with my own."

"Wretch! cried Benevides, you shall first feel my vengeance," at the same time he gave me a wound in my shoulder. I did not love life well enough to be solicitous for the preservation of it; but my hatred to Benevides would not suffer me to abandon it to his fury: this cruel attempt upon the person of his wife, deprived me almost of reason, I threw myself upon him, and plunging my sword in his body, he fell at my feet, without sense or motion. The servants, drawn by the cries of madame de Benevides, entered the room that moment, and several of them throwing themselves upon me, disarmed me, while I made no effort to defend myself. The sight of madame de Benevides, bathed in tears, and kneeling by her husband, left me no sensibility of any thing but her grief: I was dragged out of her chamber into another, and the door was fastened upon me.

There it was, that delivered up to my own reflections, I saw the abyss into which I had plunged madame de Benevides; the death of her husband, killed before my eyes, and killed by me, could not fail of giving rise to suspicions against her. How did I not reproach myself! I had been the cause of her first misfortunes, and I had now compleated her ruin by my imprudence. My imagination continually represented to me the dreadful condition in which I had left her. I acknowledge that she had just reason to hate me; and I did not murmur at it. The only consolation I had, was in the hope that I was not known. The idea of being taken for an assassin, and a robber, which, on any other occasion, would have made me tremble with horror, now gave me joy. Adelaide knew the innocence of my intentions, and Adelaide was the whole world to me.

Impatient to be interrogated, that I might clear the honour of Adelaide, I passed several hours in the most racking inquietude. In the middle of the night my chamber-door was opened, and I saw Don Gabriel enter.

"Be not apprehensive of any harm, said he to me, as he approached: I come by the command of madame de Benevides; she has had esteem enough for me, to trust me with every thing relating to you; probably, (added he with a sigh which he could not suppress) she would have judged differently if she had known me well: but I will be just to her confidence; I will save you, and I will save her, if I can."

"You shall not save me, replied I, it is my duty to justify the innocence of madame de Benevides, and I will do it at the expence of a thousand lives, if I had them to lose." I then acquainted him with my design of keeping myself concealed, and passing for an assassin, to prevent any imputation falling upon her.

"This project might be necessary, replied Don Gabriel, if my brother was dead, as I perceive you think; but his wound, though great, is not probably, mortal: the first sign of life and sense he gave was, to order that madame de Benevides should be confined to her own apartment; this proves that he suspects you are her lover, and if you persist in your design, you will lose your own life, without preserving hers. Let us go, added he, the safety I offer you to-day, I shall not, perhaps, be able to afford you to morrow."

"And what will become of madame de Benevides? cried I. No, I can never resolve to withdraw myself from danger, and to leave her in it."

"I have already told you, replied Don Gabriel, that your presence will only render her situation worse."

"Well, said I, sighing, I will fly, since you will have it so, and that her interest demands it: I had hoped that by the sacrifice I had intended to make her of my life, I should, at least, have been pitied by her; but I deserve not this consolation: I am an unhappy wretch, who am not even worthy to die for her. Protect her, added

I to

I to Don Gabriel (the tears streaming from my eyes while I spoke) you are generous; her innocence, her misfortunes must move you."

"You may judge, said he, by what has escaped me, that I am too much, for my own quiet, concerned in the fate of madame de Benevides, I will do every thing for her. Alas! added he! I should have thought myself well paid, if I could have hoped that she had loved no one. How is it possible that you should not be satisfied with your good fortune, in having touched a heart like hers? but let us go, pursued he, let us take advantage of the night." Then taking my hand, and turning a dark lanthorn, he led me through the courts of the castle. Transported with rage against myself for what I had done, in the wildness of my despair, I wished myself still more miserable than I was.

Don Gabriel, when he left me, advised me to retire to a convent which was within a quarter of a league of the castle. "You must, said he, keep yourself concealed for some days, that you may not be in danger from the search I myself shall be obliged to make for you; and here is a letter for one of the Religious, which will procure you admission into the house."

I loitered a long time about the castle after he left me, not being able to remove myself from the place where Adelaide was: at length, the desire of hearing all that happened to her, determined me to set out for the convent. I arrived there just at day-break. The person to whom I presented Don Gabriel's letter received me with great civility, and conducted me to a chamber near his own. My paleness, and the blood he observed on my cloaths, made him apprehensive that I was wounded. He was beginning to enquire after my health, when I fainted away. With the assistance of a servant he put me to bed, and sent for a surgeon, belonging to the convent, to examine my wound; he declared that it was in a dangerous condition, through the fatigue and cold I had suffered.

When I was alone with the good father to whom I was recommended, I intreated him to send to a house in a certain village, which I named to him, to enquire for saint Laurent, for I supposed he would take refuge there. I was not mistaken; he came with the messenger I had sent to him. The poor fellow was in excessive affliction when he heard that I was wounded; he approached my bedside, and anxiously enquired how I did.

"If you would save my life, said I to him, you must learn in what state madame de Benevides is, inform yourself of all that has passed; haste, lose not a moment, and remember that what I suffer in this uncertainty, is ten thousand times worse than death." Saint Laurent promised to do every thing I desired, and went away to take proper measures to satisfy me.

Mean time I was seized with a violent fever, my wound grew more dangerous, they were obliged to make great incisions, but the torment of my mind made me almost insensible to those of my body; the image of madame Benevides bathed in tears, as I had seen her when I left her chamber, and kneeling by her husband, whom I had wounded, was continually before my eyes. I took a review of the misfortunes of her life: I found myself the cause of all: her marriage, to which she was forced on my account, her fatal choice of the most jealous and brutal man in the world for a husband, was for my sake; and I had lately compleated all her affliction by exposing her reputation to injurious censures. I called to my remembrance the unjust jealousy I had discovered, which, although it had lasted but a few moments, and was banished by a single word from her, yet I could never pardon myself, for Adelaide could not but think me unworthy of her esteem, she could do no otherwise than hate me.

Saint Laurent returned the next day: he informed me that Benevides was still extremely ill of his wound; that Adelaide was in the utmost distress; and that Don Gabriel made a shew of seeking for me every where. This news was not very likely to calm the perturbation of my mind. I knew not what I ought to wish for, every thing was against me, I could not even wish for death; I thought I owed the prolonging of my wretched life to the justification of madame de Benevides.

The good father to whom I was recommended, beheld me with great compassion; he heard me sigh continually, and always found my face bathed in tears. He was a man of sense and politeness, who had been long in the world, and whom a concurrence of strange accidents had driven into a cloister. He did not endeavour to reason me out of my grief, or to console me by the usual methods; he only expressed great sensibility of my misfortunes. This way succeeded by degrees; he entirely gained my confidence; perhaps, also, I wanted an opportunity to speak, and to complain to him. I conceived so great an affection and esteem for him, that I related to him the whole story. He became

came so necessary to me after a few days stay in the convent, that I could not bear him to be absent from me a moment. I never met with a man who had more goodness of heart. I repeated to him the same things a thousand times over; he always listened to me with the utmost attention, and sympathized in all my griefs.

It was through him that I learned every thing that passed in the house of Benevides; he had been in great danger from his wound, but it was at length cured. I was informed of it by Don Jerome, so was my friend the religious called. He afterwards told me, that all seemed quiet in the castle; that madame de Benevides lived more retired than before; and that she was in a very languishing state of health. He added, that I must resolve to remove as soon as I was able; for if it should be discovered that I was concealed there, it would expose the lady to new distresses.

It was not likely I should be soon in a condition to leave the convent; I was wasting away with a continual fever, and my wound was not yet healed. I had been in this religious house above two months, when one day I observed Don Jerome to be pensive and melancholy; he always turned his eyes away when they met mine; he seemed studiously to avoid looking at me. I had conceived a very tender friendship for him; misfortunes give sensibility to the heart. I was going to express my concern for his uneasiness, and to enquire into the cause, when Saint Laurent entering my chamber, told me, that Don Gabriel was in the convent, and that he had just met him.

"Don Gabriel here, said I, looking at Don Jerome, and you never to mention his coming! What is the meaning of this reserve? You fill me with the most dreadful apprehensions! What is become of madame de Benevides? For pity, draw me out of this cruel uncertainty." "Would I could always leave you in it!"—said Don Jerome, at length, embracing me.

"Ah! cried I, she is dead! Benevides has sacrificed her to his rage.—You answer me not?—Alas!—Then I have nothing to hope.—Ah! it was not Benevides, but I who have plunged the poniard into her heart; had it not been for my fatal passion, she might have been still alive!—Adelaide is dead! I shall never behold her more.—I have lost her for ever: she is dead, and I still live! Why do I not follow her? Why do I delay to revenge her upon her murderer? Alas! death would be too great an indulgence to me: it would separate me from myself, and I am made up of horror and anguish."

The violent agitation I was in, caused my wound, which was not well healed, to open again. I lost so much blood, that I fell into a swoon, which lasted so long that they thought me dead; but after continuing several hours in this happy state of insensibility, I awoke to grief, unutterable grief.—Don Jerome, apprehensive that I should make an attempt upon my own life, charged Saint Laurent to watch me with the strictest attention. My despair now took another turn, I complained not: I did not shed a tear: then it was that I formed a resolution to go and inhabit some solitude, where I might, without controul, deliver myself up a prey to my affliction.

I was desirous of seeing Don Gabriel, for I eagerly caught at every thing that could heighten my despair. I intreated Don Jerome to bring him, and the next day they came together into my chamber; Don Gabriel seated himself upon the side of my bed. We continued a long time silent; neither of us was able to speak: he looked upon me with eyes swimming in tears: "You are very generous, said I, at length, to visit a wretch whom you have so much reason to hate."

"You are too miserable, said he, to make it possible for me to hate you."

*(To be continued.)*

## *British Theatre.*

*An Account of the New Tragedy, called The Count of Narbonne, performed for the first Time at Covent garden Theatre, Saturday, November 17.*

THIS play is the production of Mr. Jephson, author of the tragedies of Braganza and The Law of Lombardy. It is avowedly founded on Mr. Horace Walpole's Romance called The Castle of Otranto; the story of which is no farther altered, than the accommodation of it to the stage rendered indispensably necessary. The scene is changed from Otranto to Narbonne, and the names of several of the characters, and particularly those of the count, his wife, and daughter, and that of the monk are altered. Such as have read the romance will recollect that there they met with miracles, visions, necromancy, and preternatural events in abundance, all which are banished from the Drama, for the obvious purpose of making the whole of the representation more probable, and consequently more interesting.

The characters were thus represented: Raymond, Count of Narbonne, Mr. Wroughton; Theodore, Mr. Lewis; Fabian,

bian, Mr. Thompson; Officers of the Count, Mr. Fearon, &c. &c. Father Austin, Mr. Henderson: Hortensia, Miss Younge; Adelaide, Miss Satchell; Jaqueline, Mrs. Morton.

The play is opened by Manfred, now Raymond, count of Narbonne, in the most interesting period of the story. He has just received the challenge, in which his rights to Narbonne are questioned; and, whilst he laments, to his confidant, the prophetic curse that had been denounced against his family, which appeared to be confirmed by the recent death of his son, and the failure of all farther hopes of issue by his wife, he determines to endeavour to counteract his fate by a divorce from Hortensia, and a marriage with Isabella, the contracted bride of his deceased son. This is opposed by the good priest, whose character is given with increased display, and is finely written throughout. Theodore is introduced with more favourable circumstances, and his love for Adelaide originates in a rencounter, wherein he saves her from ruffians, who had attempted to carry her off. The successive discoveries of his birth, of the rights to the province, unjustly usurped by the father of Raymond, and of his resemblance to his murdered grandfather, all produced a striking theatrical effect; and the last was greatly heightened, as by an easy and natural event he appears in the real armour of Alphonso. These, with the agitations of the count, whose afflictions deserve commiseration, as he suffers for the crimes of his father rather than his own—the patient, yet dignified fortitude of the injured Hortensia—and the tender attachment of the unfortunate Adelaide, form the principal circumstances of the dramatic action. Isabella, though still an object in the drama, does not appear but by her messages from the sanctuary, delivered by Austin; and her father, with his train of knights, are totally discarded. Amidst so many objects in the original tale, all could not be adopted, as they were much too numerous for a tragedy; but more might have been given in event, and fewer in narrative. The author was probably conscious that his strength lay in narratives, and every figure, every ornamental flower of descriptive poetry is exhausted to adorn them. The catastrophe is greatly heightened, and the circumstances managed with better attention to the characters of the count. He thinks he sees the hand of Isabella joined by Austin to Theodore; this fatal sight, which extinguishes at once all hopes of his love and of his ambition, inflames him to madness; he draws his sword, though in a place of sanctuary, and rushes on Theodore, who is defended by the armour of Alphonso. Disappointed in his principal object, he darts the vengeful blow, as he thinks, at Isabella, but it penetrates the bosom of his daughter. At this fatal moment Hortensia appears, and Raymond, unable to bear her anguish and his own, stabs himself, and expires, imploring pardon at her feet. Hortensia, overborne by the horrid sight of her murdered daughter and husband at her feet, sinks in the agonies of despair, and a death-like stupor, which precedes dissolution. The race of the usurper being thus extinct, puts a period to the portentous calamities with which the state had been afflicted, and Theodore peaceably succeeds to the possessions of his ancestors.

The dresses and scenery were happily adapted throughout, and the play went off with warm and general applause.

*An Essay by a young Lady not Sixteen.*

TRUE wisdom is equally unattainable as perfect happiness; and we are formed in such a manner as to be incapable of possessing one independent of another. We must confine ourselves, therefore, to that degree of wisdom which the human mind is capable of reaching. It is impossible to divest nature of those various passions, appetites, and desires, which she seems to have placed, if I may so say, as barriers to our reason, over which the aspiring soul is not permitted to leap. The affections of the heart borrow their sensibility from the refinement of the soul, which, like treacherous servants, often points their sharpest weapons against those breasts, which have the most cherished and indulged them. The numerable accidents and infirmities to which human life is continually exposed, will deeply wound those hearts that

"Bleed, and agonize at every pore,"

while they hardly ruffle vulgar minds, void of such delicate sensations: yet these fine feelings, however painful to the possessor, are the parents of compassion and benevolence, which humanize the heart, and are the best bonds of society; ignorance, and insensibility, are the two most powerful enemies of misfortune. The unpolished soul of the peasant is oppressed by no anxious solitude, nor agitated by tumultuous passions. He is calm and serene amidst every storm, and ignorance seems to have given him that indifference, which so many philosophers have, in vain, laboured to acquire. He is, indeed, happy; but

but his happiness is not superior to that of the animal; like it he follows every impulse, is actuated by the same principle of self-indulgence, and feels no other emotions than those arising from the gratification or disappointment of his present appetite. Affection in vain cries aloud for the tributary tear, and the voice of joy is equally disregarded. He acts from no interior principle, but custom seems in him to have supplied the place of reason, and he forms his ideas of virtue and vice, good and evil, from the objects which happen to surround him, or from the established opinion of the world. But knowledge is the sun of the soul, whose penetrating rays discover many virtues, which would otherwise have languished, and died in obscurity. It is that which enlarges the mind, and seems to prepare us to rank with an order of beings superior to that of the vulgar.

*The History of the unfortunate Aranthes and Aspasia.*

ARANTHES was son to the governor of one of the Mediterranean islands, and favoured with all the advantages of nature, fortune and education. Aspasia was a Greek lady, beautiful beyond expression, and admired by all the youths of Athens, which was then the place of concourse for all the polite people of the Roman empire.

Their mutual merit soon produced a mutual esteem, and this was after some time converted into the most ardent passion. They both indulged the hopes of being happy in each other for life, when Aranthes returning home to obtain his father's consent, was taken by a pirate, sold into the internal parts of Africa, and there condemned to toil with the most unremitting severity.

In the mean time Aspasia felt all that love and impatience could inspire; one year passed away without bringing any news of her lover: another came, but there was still the same silence with regard to him; at length an account came that Aranthes was no more, so that Aspasia now lost her lover in desperation.

Time, that obliterates every passion, by degrees assuaged the pain which was felt by Aspasia; she was, at last, brought to listen to new addresses, and so far prevailed upon by the admonitions of her parents, that she consented to go to France, with an old merchant, who designed her for his son, then in Africa, trading with the natives of that barbarous region. Her voyage was successful, and if her refined manners charmed the old man, the son, who in a short time after returned, was not less enchanted.

A day was fixed upon for her nuptials; and as he was the most opulent man of the country, all the inhabitants came successively to offer their congratulations; and in order to add greater splendor to the solemnity, the young merchant, who was the bridegroom, made her a present of fifty slaves, who were at that time just landed, and within half a day's journey, to attend her.

As the presence of such a number of slaves, would, it was imagined, add to the magnificence of the entertainment, they were led up to the merchant's palace, loaded with merchandize, as was then their custom, and bending beneath their sorrows and fatigue. Aspasia felt all that humanity can inspire at the sight of such a picture of human distress, while they passed on successively before her. But what could equal her emotions, when she, among the hindmost of these unhappy wretches, beheld her own Aranthes, emaciated with labour and distress, and with his eyes unalterably fixed upon the ground. She gave a loud convulsive shriek, and fell senseless, into the arms of her attendants. As her situation naturally drew the eyes of all upon her, Aranthes saw once again the dear object of his earliest passion, and flew with haste to her assistance. Their story, and his misfortunes, were soon made known to the company; and the young merchant, with peculiar generosity, resigned his mistress to the more early claim of Aranthes.

Were this story a novel, it would end with the greatest propriety in this place; but truth disagreeably lengthens the account, for, one day, sitting at the window of one of her apartments, happy in each other, and flushed with expectations of still greater raptures, a youth, who with a bow had been shooting at birds, in a neighbouring grove, drew it at random, and the arrow pierced both the lovers at the same time. Thus a life of misfortune was terminated by an unfortunate end. They were both laid in the same grave, and the epitaph * still continues legible, though erected near a thousand years, a monument, at once, of the caprice of their fate, and of their mutual fidelity.

*An Account of the Death of Cleopatra.*

(*From Langhorne's Plutarch.*)

MANY considerable princes begged the body of Antony, that they might have the honour of giving it burial; but Cæsar would not take it from Cleopatra, who interred it with her own hands,

NOTE.

* At Lyons, in France.

and performed the funeral rites with great magnificence; for she was allowed to expend what she thought proper on this occasion. The excess of her affliction, and the inflammation of her breasts, which was wounded by the blows she had given it in her anguish, threw her into a fever. She was pleased to find an excuse in this for abstaining from food, and hoped, by this means, to die without interruption. The physician, in whom she placed her principal confidence was Olympus, and, according to his short account of these transactions, she made use of his advice in the accomplishment of her design. Cæsar, however, suspected it, and that he might prevail on her to take the necessary food and physic, he threatened to treat her children with severity: this had the desired effect, and her resolution was overborne.

A few days after, Cæsar himself made her a visit of condolence and consolation; she was then in an undress, and lying negligently on a couch; but when the conqueror entered the apartments, though she had nothing on but a single bed-gown, she arose and threw herself at his feet: her face was out of figure, her hair in disorder, her voice trembling, her eyes sunk, and her bosom bore the marks of the injuries she had done it. In short, her person gave you the image of her mind; yet in this deplorable condition there were some remains of that grace, that spirit and vivacity which had so peculiarly animated her former charms, and still some gleams of her native elegance might be seen to wander over her melancholy countenance.

When Cæsar had replaced her on her couch, and seated himself by her, she endeavoured to justify the part she took against him in the war, alledging the necessity she was under, and her fear for Antony: but when she found that these apologies had no weight with Cæsar, she had recourse to prayers and intreaties, as if she had been really desirous of life; and, at the same time, she put into his hands an inventory of her treasure. Seleucus, one of her treasurers, who was present, accused her of suppressing some articles in the account; upon which she started up from her couch, caught him by the hair, and gave him several blows on his face; Cæsar smiled at this spirited resentment, and endeavoured to pacify her.—"But how is it to be borne, said she, Cæsar, if while even you honour me with a visit in my wretched situation, I must be affronted by one of my own servants? Supposing that I have reserved a few trinkets, they were by no means intended as ornaments for my own person, in these miserable fortunes, but as little presents for Octavia and Livia, by whose good offices I might hope to find favour with you." Cæsar was not displeased to hear this, because he flattered himself she was willing to live: he therefore assured her, that whatever she had reserved, she ought to dispose of at her pleasure; and that she might, in every respect, depend on the most honourable treatment. After this he took his leave, in confidence that he had brought her to his purpose, but she deceived him.

There was in Cæsar's train, a young nobleman whose name was Cornelius Dolabella: he was smitten with the charms of Cleopatra, and having engaged to communicate to her every thing that passed, he sent her private notice, that Cæsar was about to return into Syria, and that within three days she would be sent away with her children. When she was informed of this, she requested of Cæsar permission to make her last oblations to Antony. This being granted, she was conveyed to the place where he was buried, and, kneeling at his tomb, with her women, she thus addressed the manes of the dead: "It is not long, my Antony, since with these hands I buried thee; alas! they then were free; but thy Cleopatra is now a prisoner, attended by a guard, lest, in the transport of her grief, she should disguise this captive body which is reserved to adorn the triumph over thee. These are the last offerings, the last honours she can pay thee, for she is now to be conveyed to a distant country. Nothing could part us while we lived; but in death we are to be divided. Thou, though a Roman, liest buried in Egypt, and I, an Egyptian, must be interred in Italy, the only favour I shall receive from thy country. Yet if the gods of Rome have power or mercy left (for surely those of Egypt have forsaken us) let them not suffer me to be led in living triumph to thy disgrace! No! hide me, hide me with thee in the grave; for life, since thou hast lost it, has been misery to me."

Thus the unhappy queen bewailed her misfortunes, and after she had crowned the tomb with flowers, and kissed it, she ordered her bath to be prepared. When she had bathed, she sat down to a magnificent supper; soon after which a peasant came to the gate with a small basket: the guards enquired what it contained, and the man, who brought it, putting by the leaves which lay uppermost, shewed them a parcel of figs: as they admired their size and beauty, he smiled, and bid them

them take ſome, but they refuſed; and not ſuſpecting that the baſket contained any thing elſe, it was carried in. After ſupper, Cleopatra ſent a letter to Cæſar, and, ordering every body out of the monument, except her own women, ſhe made faſt the door. When Cæſar opened the letter, the plaintive ſtyle in which it was written, and the ſtrong requeſt that ſhe might be buried in the ſame tomb with Antony, made him ſuſpect her deſign. At firſt he was for haſting to her himſelf, but he changed his mind, and diſpatched others: her death, however, was ſo ſudden, that though they who were ſent ran the whole way, alarmed the guards with their apprehenſions, and immediately broke open the doors, they found her quite dead, lying on her golden bed, and dreſſed in all her royal ornaments. They ſaw one of her women lie dead at her feet, and Charmion hardly able to ſupport herſelf, was adjuſting her miſtreſs's diadem. One of Cæſar's meſſengers ſaid angrily, "Charmion, was this well done?" "Perfectly well, ſaid ſhe, and worthy a deſcendant of the kings of Egypt:" ſhe had no ſooner ſaid this than ſhe fell down dead.

It is related by ſome, that an aſp was brought in amongſt the figs, and hid under leaves; and that Cleopatra had ordered it ſo that ſhe might be bit without feeling it; that, however, upon removing the leaves, ſhe perceived it, and ſaid, "This is what I wanted." Upon which ſhe immediately held out her arm to it. Others ſay, that the aſp was kept in a water-veſſel, and that ſhe vexed and pricked it with a golden ſpindle till it ſeized her arm: nothing of this, however, could be aſcertained; for it was reported likewiſe, that ſhe carried about with her a certain poiſon in a hollow bodkin that ſhe wore in her hair; yet there was neither any mark of poiſon on her body, nor was there any ſerpent found in the monument, though the track of a reptile was ſaid to have been diſcovered on the ſeaſands, oppoſite to the windows of Cleopatra's apartment. Others, again, have affirmed, that ſhe had two ſmall punctures on her arm, apparently occaſioned by the ſting of an aſp; and it is clear that Cæſar gave credit to this; for her effigy, which he carried in triumph, had an aſp on the arm.

Such are the accounts we have of the death of Cleopatra, and though Cæſar was much diſappointed by it, he admired her fortitude, and ordered her to be buried in the tomb of Antony, with all the magnificence due to her quality. Her women too, were, by his order, interred with great funeral pomp. Cleopatra died at the age of thirty-nine, after having reigned twenty-two years. Antony was fifty-three, ſome ſay, fifty-ſix when he died: his ſtatues were all demoliſhed, but Cleopatra's remained untouched; for Archilius, a friend of her's, gave Cæſar a thouſand talents for their redemption.

*A Matrimonial Excurſion to Scotland, and a Marriage between Mrs. Temperance Green, Widow, aged Thirty-Five, and John Schrieber, Eſq; a legal Infant, aged ſeventeen, with all the Circumſtances of the Elopement, as appeared in the Evidence and Pleadings before the Lord Chancellor.*

SATURDAY, November 3d, came on to be heard, before the Lord Chancellor, at Lincoln's Inn Hall, a petition of John Charles Schrieber, Eſq. relative to the elopement of his ſon, the tranſaction being of a ſingular nature, occaſioned a very crowded audience of both ſexes. As ſoon as the Lord Chancellor had taken his ſeat on the bench, Mr. Selwyn opened the petitioner's caſe, which in ſubſtance is as follows:

Richard Lateward, of Hatton Garden, by his will, gave to the petitioner's ſon, John Schrieber, his grandſon (after the death of himſelf and wife) a real eſtate of 200l. per ann. and upwards, together with a legacy of 500l. Mr. and Mrs. Lateward being dead, Mr. Schrieber propoſed giving his ſon, who was at that time ſeventeen years of age, an education ſuitable to his fortune and expectations. In May laſt, the Reverend Mr. Stevens was recommended to Mr. Schrieber as a private tutor for his ſon, and undertook that employment, at a ſalary of 250l. per ann. with board and lodging at Mr. Schrieber's houſe, at Fourtree Hill, Enfield.

Mrs. Schrieber being intimately acquainted with a widow lady, whoſe name was Temperance Green, aged thirty-five, or thereabouts, and whoſe huſband died about five years ſince, gave her an invitation to ſpend a few days at Fourtree Hill; Mrs. Green accepted the invitation, went down the 28th of July laſt, and ſtaid about three weeks. Soon afterwards the ſame lady made a ſecond viſit, accompanied by her ſiſter, Mrs. Elizabeth Barchard, wife of Mr. Barchard, of Hatton Garden, another acquaintance of Mrs. Schrieber. The parties having ſpent a few days at Fourtree Hill, on Tueſday the 21ſt day of Auguſt, came to town with Mrs. Schrieber, and were ſet down at Mr. Wildman's houſe in Red Lion Street.

Mrs. Schrieber came back to her ſon and Mr. Stevens, at Fourtree Hill, the ſame evening, leaving Mr. Schrieber in town,

who generally ſtaid from the Tueſday to the Friday or Saturday following.

The next day (Wedneſday the 22d of Auguſt) between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Stevens called upon Mr. Schrieber, in London, and informed him that his ſon had eloped in the courſe of the preceding night, that he retired to his chamber on the Tueſday night about eleven o'clock, having firſt given directions to his ſervant to get his horſe ready at ſix in the morning. Mr. Stevens likewiſe informed Mr. Schrieber, for the firſt time, that he had for ſome time obſerved his pupil much attached to Mrs. Green, with whom he had often walked.

As ſoon as Mr. Stevens had finiſhed his account, Mr. Schrieber propoſed going to Mr. Wildman's houſe, which he accordingly did, and was informed by the ſervant maid, that her miſtreſs and Mrs. Green were gone out; that Mrs. Green had ſlept and breakfaſted there, and was expected home every minute.

On the ſame evening Mrs. Schrieber received a letter to the following purport, from Mrs. Wildman:

*My dear Mrs Schrieber,*

I am very ſorry I was not at home yeſterday; I am ſure you was not gone ten minutes, when I found Teppe (Temperance Green) very ill on the bed: ſhe came down and drank tea, and was much better; ſhe ſaid ſhe wanted to buy ſomething in the city, ſent the ſervant for a coach, and I do declare I have not ſeen her ſince; I was very angry with my ſervant, for ſaying ſhe ſlept at home; the reaſon ſhe gives for telling the ſtory is, ſhe thought ſomething was the matter, as Mr. S. looked diſpleaſed. I am ſure Mr. J. S. has not been in this houſe ſince laſt Friday. I am but juſt come home, or would have wrote ſooner. Pray my beſt reſpects to all the family.

Mr. Schrieber deſirous to ſee Mrs. Wildman, called again on the next day (Thurſday) and being told that ſhe was not at home, he then wrote a letter, deſiring to ſee her on Friday, to which he received the following anſwer.

"*Sir*,

"As I can ſay no more about my daughter and your ſon, than I did laſt night, my meeting you can be of no conſequence; but as you deſired to ſee me, would have complied, if my health would have permitted. Mrs. S. could have told you how unfit I am to ſee any body;—pray my love to her."

Mr. Schrieber accidentally heard that a poſt chaiſe and four horſes had been taken at Hackney, the 21ſt of Auguſt, and on enquiry at Hackney, diſcovered, that about five or ſix on the ſame evening, Mrs. Temperance Green and Mrs. Mary Thomaſman, whoſe huſband is a mealman at Iſlington, and brother-in-law to Wildman, came in a hackney coach to Whitworth's, a taylor at Hackney, and whoſe wife is Mrs. Thomaſman's daughter;—that they ſent immediately to the Cock for a poſt-chaiſe and four;—that Temperance Green, Mary Thomaſman, and Elizabeth Whitworth, ſet out and directed the boys to drive to Ware:—as they were paſſing along, Mrs. Green informed her companions, ſhe was going to marry a young gentleman, of the name of Schrieber, who lived at Fourtree Hill.

Mr. Schrieber likewiſe diſcovered, that in the duſk of the evening, Mrs. Jane Barchard, wife of Mr. Joſeph Barchard, of Guildford, (brother to Mr. Barchard, of Hatton Garden) came together to Whitworth's houſe, accompanied by one John Atkins, ſervant to Mr. Wildman; that another chaiſe and four was ordered, into which Jane Barchard and the footman got, directing the boys to drive by the laſt houſe but one in Enfield, which is the houſe where Mr. Schrieber lives.

Mr. Selwyn having ſtated the above facts, obſerved, that Mrs. Barchard was choſen to conduct this expedition for two reaſons; they probably choſe that ſhe ſhould be a witneſs to the marriage, as ſhe was not ſo nearly related to the Wildman's (being the wife of a Mr. Joſeph Barchard, whoſe brother had married another daughter of Mr. Wildman's): another reaſon for her election probably was, her ability to conduct ſuch an expedition, in which, indeed, ſhe acquitted herſelf to admiration. That Mrs. Barchard perfectly underſtood the purpoſe of her journey was beyond all queſtion; for one of the poſt-boys, who drove the laſt poſt-chaiſe, has made an affidavit of all the circumſtances of the journey to Ware, by which it appears, that Mrs. Barchard and Atkins were the perſons conveyed in this chaiſe. Now (continued Mr. Selwyn) it is impoſſible to conceive, that a lady of Mrs. B's figure and faſhion, would truſt herſelf in a *tete a tete* party in a poſt-chaiſe with a livery ſervant, and that in the night too, but upon ſuch an expedition as this proves to have been: it appears that the boys were ordered to drive by the laſt houſe but one at Enfield, which is Mr. Schrieber's houſe, they not knowing the purpoſe of the order, ſtopt when they came oppoſite the houſe, on which the ſervant made a motion with his hand to go on, which they did, about a quarter of a mile down a lane, out of the public road. Here they waited

above

above an hour and an half, and on the driver's expreſſing ſome uneaſineſs at being ſo long detained, Atkins ſaid, I am afraid the young gentleman has miſſed us, and he went frequently and whiſpered to the lady in the carriage; on this Mrs. Barchard deſired that the boys would drive on a little, that the young gentleman might hear the wheels, which they did, and the poſt-boy ſwears, that ſoon after he heard the dogs at Mr. Schrieber's bark (in which circumſtance he is confirmed by Mr. Schrieber's ſervant), and then Atkins brought a very young man, who with the ſervant, got into the chaiſe with Mrs. Barchard, and drove to Ware with great expedition; with ſuch expedition indeed, that they did not even wait for the change at the turnpikes. At half paſt one they arrived at the Bull at Ware, where they found Mrs. Green, Thomaſman, and Whitworth. Freſh horſes were then put to the chaiſe, and Mrs. Green, Barchard, and young Schrieber, ſet forward for Royſton, Atkins accompanying them on horſeback. At eight o'clock the ſame morning (Wedneſday) Mrs. Thomaſman and Mrs. Whitworth returned to Hackney, in the chaiſe that had brought Mrs. Barchard, young Schrieber, and Atkins, to Ware. Mrs. Wildman (Mrs. Green's mother) waited at Hackney, dined at Whitworth's, and returned to London the ſame day.

Mr. Selwyn next obſerved, it was apprehended the parties had proceeded to Scotland, and that a marriage had been effected there between Mrs. Green and young Mr. Schrieber, who, he ſaid, was now in the cuſtody of Mrs. Green, and reſided at Wildman's houſe, in Red-Lion-ſtreet.

Mr Selwyn then concluded with ſaying, he was directed to pray of his lordſhip, that the parties might ſtand committed for their contempt, and that John Schrieber, the infant, might be delivered up to his father, as his natural guardian; that enquiries might be made into the circumſtances of the marriage, alledged to have been had between Mrs. Green and John Schrieber, the infant; and that the Court would make ſuch further order as ſhould be proper.

The ſeveral affidavits of Mr. Schrieber, the father, of William Ludlow, the poſt-boy, and of William Prio, ſervant to Mr. Schrieber, were then read; they contained nothing material that is not ſtated in Mr. Selwyn's opening.

The Lord Chancellor enquired, whether Mr. Stevens had made any affidavit, and being anſwered that he had declined it, his lordſhip ſaid, it ſtood him very much in ſtead to have made one, to explain his conduct upon the occaſion. A very long letter from Mr. Stevens, dated 29th Auguſt, was read, in which he labours to relieve himſelf from the preſſure of ſuſpicion of having betrayed his truſt; ſays, that reputation is a tender plant, liable to be injured by even the lighteſt blaſt, that from his acquaintance with his own heart he can aſſert, that nothing of a growth ſo infernal, as a breach of truſt, dwells there; that if he could ſuſpect that it did, he ſhould wiſh its pulſation ſhould ceaſe for ever; guards Mr. Schrieber againſt being betrayed by reſentment to drop any unguarded expreſſion, which might injure his reputation; diſclaims any knowledge of the ſcheme to take away his pupil, which he had always foreſeen, muſt be a material injury to his (Mr. Stevens's) intereſt; expreſſes an hope, that when young Mr. S. ſhould return to his duty, he ſhould be reinſtated in the office of his inſtructor, which he promiſes to diſcharge faithfully; declares his own regard and attachment to Mrs. Green, in terms of the moſt flattering panegyric, and offers the letters he had received from that lady, to Mr. Schrieber's inſpection; theſe, he ſays, are delicate things, but muſt give way to his wiſh to eſtabliſh his fame.

The Chancellor obſerved, that the moſt material part of Mr. Stevens's conduct, was that of delaying to inform Mr. Schrieber of his ſon's abſence ſo long, which ſtill remained unexplained.

Mr. Thompſon ſaid a few words in ſupport of the petition, the nature of the caſe not affording opportunity to add much to the arguments of Mr. Selwyn.

Mr. Solicitor General, Mr. Mansfield, on the other ſide, ſaid, that he did not know whether the parties wiſhed to preſs all the prayer of the petition; he ſaid that his clients had no objection to an enquiry into the circumſtances of that marriage, which had certainly been ſolemnized between the parties; he ſaid, as to many of the facts, there would be no controverſy; he admitted that Mrs. Green, a widow lady, poſſeſſed of a jointure of 300l. per annum, went to Scotland with the infant, and, without the conſent of the father, had married him there, and had lived with him ever ſince; the other parties had not done any thing previous to the day of ſetting out for Scotland; that nothing was imputed to Mrs. Wildman, but that ſhe knew the intention of the parties, and did not inform the petitioner of it, but endeavoured to miſlead him: it was eaſy (Mr. Solicitor ſaid) to ſuppoſe that Mrs. Wildman, the lady of a man who was well known to be a man of very large property, ſhould be averſe to ſuch a match, a match which

which on the lady's part was evidently improvident and imprudent, on account of the disparity between the ages of the parties, and more especially as Mrs. Green was well provided for, there was no fact even suggested or insinuated from which it could be fairly inferred, that Mrs. Wildman had any other share in the transaction than the writing the letters which had been read, and going to Hackney with her daughter.

Mr. Solicitor said, that the rule by which infants had been determined to be wards of the court, had been so largely laid down, that it was difficult to argue that if an infant's fortune is in any degree brought under the care of the court, he should not be considered as a ward: but if there ever was a case in which that rule ought not to apply, it was the present case; for the principal fortune of the young man never was at all under the protection or consideration of the court, but merely a very small part of his personal property; and yet it was upon this ground that the whole contempt in marrying a ward was founded. He admitted that the court had in some cases interfered even in the life-time of the father, the natural guardian of the infant, with whom the infant resided, on the part of the infant by his prochain Amy, to enforce the parent to his duty, by analogy with which a constructive contempt might arise, but there never was a case where there was so little reason for considering the infant as a ward; for, exclusive of this constructive contempt, exclusive of the neglect of parental authority, a neglect which he did not mean to justify or palliate; exclusive of these, and forgetting the disparity of years, Mrs. Green's reputation and accomplishments were as good as those of any lady with whom one is acquainted; her character is good and unsullied; indeed the intimacy between the lady and Mr. Schrieber's family bore the most satisfactory, unequivocal, and ample testimony to her merits: on this score, therefore, there could be no objection to the match. Mr. Solicitor said, it would not become him to point out to the court the line of duty; but he could not but think that it would be most prudent for Mr. Schrieber and his family to forget what was wrong, and to contribute to the comfort and ease of the son in the best possible way, after the improper step which he confessedly had taken, as the best means of compleating that education which his situation in life called for, purposes not to be effected by any violent stretch of parental authority.

Mr. Maddocks said a few words, to shew that there were some cases in which an infant, party to a suit, was not therefore necessarily a ward of the court, for which he cited 1 *Peere Williams* 153, *Ex parte Hopkins*, and contended that this was a case of that description.

The Lord Chancellor said, all the power of the court depends upon the fact of the infant's being a ward, therefore read the decree.

The prayer of a bill, in which the infant was a plaintiff, praying, among other things, that his estates might be under the care and management of, and might be preserved by the court, and the decree made in the cause 18th April, 1771, were read.

Lord Chancellor. There is no doubt, but that persons in the situation of this infant are under the care of the court; that is the law; the consequence is, that persons under that care are to be protected by its authority against that sort of surprize which has been practised in this case; the punishment, as for a contempt in taking away such persons, applies where the offence is the taking them away, and to that alone: here it amounts to a great deal more than that, to a confederacy of a very heinous nature indeed. My greatest doubt is, whether the proceeding in this court, for a contempt, is the most proper way of punishing this offence. It appears that a woman, of more than 50 years of age, confederates with divers others, to take away this boy from the house of his father, where he was placed for the purpose of education; and this confederacy is marked by notorious acts. The crime so committed may be punished by indictment, or by information, in the King's-Bench, where the punishment would be more exemplary than that which would follow for a contempt only. Mrs. Wildman went the length of going with Mrs. Green to Hackney, and carried her servant and left him there; she therefore has in no way accounted for that step, and when the father afterwards applies to her, she gives evasive answers, and refuses to make that disclosure, which in pure open dealing, might be expected from her: this is the fact, in inference the question is, whether the sequel does not involve her in the whole confederacy? That sequel is, that her servant by her consent, attends the remainder of the journey. It is clear that Mrs. Barchard and the servant went on the express purpose of taking away the boy clandestinely, and by night to be married; and it is equally clear, that those who were found at Ware, were there for the same purpose. I don't know why Mrs. Whitworth was not included in the order, for she is involved in the same guilt. It

appears

appears that Stevens was employed in the family at a great falary, and that a connection of fome fort previoufly fubfifted between him and Mrs. Green: at feven o'clock in the morning he finds that his pupil was gone away in the middle of the night; there can be no doubt but that his fituation ought to have alarmed a man of any feeling or honour, not only to give the earlieft intelligence to the family, and himfelf to purfue him, but he does not fet out for London till nine o'clock, but what is ftill more material, he does not inform the father of his fon's abfence till between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, when it was too late for the purpofe of preventing the conſequence of fuch abfence, one cannot imagine what could be his aim but to further the deſign in which they had all engaged. His letter is extremely far from exculpating him; the fuſpicion, whatever it is, reſts very ſtrong on him. The father has had the misfortune of having his fon connected with a woman capable of a conduct fo difhonorable. In his fituation, one can imagine no rule for charity or humanity to act in; one can imagine no comfort reſulting in a connection where there cannot be a ray of character, for the poſſibility of honor is removed from a thing in its nature infamous; if the injury ſuſtained is paſt and irreparable, it may be fit to enquire how far exemplary puniſhment may contribute to the happineſs of the young creature, whoſe misfortune it has been to be entrapped. It is very fit that the other guilty perſons ſhould be brought before the court, if it ſhould upon conſideration be thought proper to proceed in this court ſimply for a contempt. It is proper to conſider whether it might not be fitter that a crime like this ſhould be proſecuted at law for its heinouſneſs. I am therefore of an opinion to adjourn the petition till the next day of petitions, when Mrs. Whitworth ſhall attend, and in order to give time for the parties to conſider of the propriety of applying for an information. It has not been proved that the infant is ſo irreparably injured, therefore he muſt be reſtored to his father, and let an enquiry be made into the fact of the marriage, by which the puniſhment will be very much regulated, and the petitioner ſhall have liberty to apply againſt any other perſons who ſhall appear to be guilty. In doing this I am perſuaded that I do enough, ſince if any one ſhould again take the infant, or (which is equivalent) receive him, it will be a new contempt, and meet an exemplary puniſhment.

The infant, as he was legally termed, led his wife to an elegant carriage, which ſtood in the yard, with the greateſt care and gallantry: ſhe was ſo much overcome by heat ariſing from the great crowd, that ſhe was with great difficulty prevented from fainting.

*November* 16th. In conſequence of what had fallen from the Lord Chancellor, as ſtated above very fully, Mr. Schrieber moved the Court of King's Bench, for leave to exhibit informations in that court againſt Mrs. Wildman, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Barchard, and the rev. Mr. Stevens, for the part they took in the elopement of his ſon. The court adjourned the conſideration till Monday the 19th, in order to ſearch for precedents to warrant the argument of Mr. Schrieber's counſel, who contended, that although the young gentleman (having an elder brother) was not the ſon and heir of his father, yet he was to the purpoſe of being an object of ſuch a confederacy, as the court were called upon to puniſh *hæres factus*, under the wills of his grandfather and uncle, from whom he derives a very affluent fortune.

Mr. Morgan read a letter from Mr. Schrieber, jun. to his father, in which he claims the privilege of neglecting his filial duty, by continuing with his newly acquired rib, unleſs his father would receive the lady into his houſe with him. The young gentleman, (or thoſe to whom he ſeems to have been amanuenſis on the occaſion) inſiſt with ſome adroitneſs on the ſuperior force of the nuptial tie, over the claims of conſanguinity, and contend, caſuiſtically enough (though not with the moſt perfect orthography) that to neglect the firſt would be a more enormous infringement of the laws of nature, and of this country, than a diſobedience to the former.

It was obſerved yeſterday by ſome gentlemen of the long robe, that the match to the North for the Schrieber plate, was the beſt match the Wildman's ever run.

*Wedneſday, Nov.* 21. In the court of King's Bench, Mr. Morgan moved a ſecond time for the information againſt the perſons charged with having conſpired to carry off John Schrieber, an infant, and drawing him in to marry Mrs. Green. The rev. Mr. Stevens was at firſt applied againſt, and the motion being oppoſed on his behalf by Mr. Graham, who ſaid he had an affidavit of Mr. Stevens' which went to a poſitive denial of the charge againſt him, Mr. Morgan ſaid, that being informed of the contents of Mr. Stevens's affidavit, he was not diſpoſed to preſs the rule as againſt him. Mr. Graham then propoſed to file Mr. Stevens's affidavit, in order to remove all ſuſpicion of his having any concern in the elopement; but lord Mansfield

Mansfield said, it was not necessary, for that the rule having been refused as against him, he had all the effect of it; but lord Mansfield desired, that, for the sake of Mr. Stevens, it might be publicly explained, why Mr. Stevens did not make his affidavit before, which Mr. Graham accordingly did. Lord Mansfield, in granting the rule against the other persons charged, recommended to Mr. Morgan to examine the cases relating to informations of a similar nature, and to consider how far it might be prudent to persist in the motion.

*Mr. Schrieber's Suit with Mrs. Fraser, widow of the late General Fraser, killed in America, 1777.*

Mr. SCHRIEBER, the father, was plaintiff in another cause, tried last year, July 4th, before lord Mansfield. Mrs. Fraser, widow of that experienced and gallant officer, general Fraser, who was killed in the action at Bræmus Heights, on Hudson's river, October 7, 1777, was the defendant. Mr. Schrieber brought his action for damages on breach of a promise of marriage. The principal evidence was his son, the infant mentioned above to have been whirled down to Scotland, along with Mrs. Teppe Green. He proved Mrs. Fraser's having acknowledged to him her consent to marry his father. A man servant proved her having hired him to go with her to Germany, in case the marriage took place. Mr. Christie proved Mr. Schrieber's purchasing a house at 4100l. and selling it again on the marriage not taking place at 3600l. He also bought four horses at 140 guineas, and sold them again at 74 guineas; and two carriages at 200l. and a taylor proved making a suit of livery on account of the expected marriage.

The Solicitor General argued for the defendant, that she had no objection to the plaintiff, who was a very wealthy merchant, but that in the course of courtship, she began to apprehend that Mr. Schrieber's temper, and her own, perhaps none of the best, might render them both unhappy, for which reason, she thought it best to retract, though to her own loss, as his fortune was far superior to hers. Her late husband, the general, had also cautioned her in a dream against the marriage. That the plaintiff had not proved the defendant a woman of fortune; therefore it was much below him to wish to take from her small pittance to add to his own great abundance.

Here the Solicitor General was stopped by Mr. Dunning, who proved that Mrs. Fraser's fortune in England, and in the East-Indies, was upwards of 24000l.

The Solicitor General replied, that the fortune in the East Indies could not be ascertained, but his client had suffered most by breaking off the match, as she was to have the disposal of her own fortune, 300l. a year pin money, 10,000l. settled upon her, with the house at Fourtree Hill, Enfield, or at her option 5000l. instead of it; in all 15000l. in case of her survival.

Lord Mansfield observed, the promise was proved; that certainly either party had a right to retract before the ceremony, and even before the priest; that the plaintiff had proved some damages; and that it belonged to the jury to assess the quantum.

The jury, after a few minutes consultations, gave in a verdict of 600l. damages with costs.

Both the parties in the above suit have since been married. Mrs. Fraser was married April the 16th at Edinburgh, to George Buchan Hepburn, Esq; a gentleman said to be considerably younger than Mr. Schrieber; and in July last, Mr. Schrieber was married to a young widow, Mrs. Harvey, of Holbeach, in Lincolnshire, and the reverend Mr. Stevens, his son's tutor, so much noticed by the Lord Chancellor, performed the ceremony.

*Flying Thoughts.*

THREE honest men can never meet together to be merry, but the Devil sends a friend of his own, to prevent their falling asleep.

There is a happiness in being a fool, if you are insensible of your folly; but to be a fool, and to know it, is miserable indeed.

There is a constitutional, as well as philosophical indifference, which may properly enough be called *natural* philosophy.

Friendship may have its origin in *esteem*, but *sensibility* must support it.

Of all the soft sensations, the greatest pleasure is to give and receive mutual trust. It is by belief, and firm hope, that men are made happy in this life, as well as in the other.

The more silly and ridiculous things are in themselves, the more solemn pretences they require to set them off.

Most men owe their misfortunes rather to their want of dishonesty than wit.

The deserts of good men do not produce so bad effects of being unrewarded, as the crimes of evil men unpunished; for good men are but discouraged, but the bad become perverse and wicked.

The

*The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the first Session of the House of Commons of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Tuesday, October, 31, 1780.*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Tuesday, Oct. 31.*

THE members being returned from the house of peers, after receiving his majesty's command to elect a speaker,

Lord George Germain reminded them that they were now to exercise their right in chusing a speaker. It was unnecessary to suggest to them the importance of the office; they knew it to be of the first magnitude, and consequently that the person chosen ought to be endowed with great talents: he ought to have an intimate knowledge of the laws of his country, and the principles of the constitution: he should be diligent in dispatching business, yet patient enough not to precipitate it; be conversant in the rules of debate, and possessed of dignity to preserve decency, decorum, and regularity:—but above all, he should be conspicuous for impartiality, that he might steer clear of party, and hold the balance equal among them: he ought also to have good nature to encourage rising merit, and not check the fire of genius dawning in young members. His lordship lamented, that having in the last parliament had a speaker eminent for all these qualities, the house could not then avail itself of them. The right hon. member who last filled the chair, had entered it with a sound constitution, which was worn out in the service of his country. Since therefore the house could not in decency press that gentleman to return to a station where he had impaired his health, he begged leave to recommend another, who, he trusted, would be a worthy successor, so that the loss of the late speaker might be less sensibly felt. The person he should recommend was Mr. Cornwall; a gentleman bred to the law; an old member of parliament; conversant with the accounts of the nation; and in his opinion every way qualified to make an able servant of the house. His lordship then concluded with a motion, "That Mr. Cornwall be called to the chair."

Mr. Welbore Ellis seconded the motion, and after describing what a speaker should be, paid many compliments both to the late speaker and to Mr. Cornwall.

Mr. Dunning turned the encomiums paid to Sir Fletcher Norton by these gentlemen against themselves. They lamented that the close attendance to the duties of the chair had impaired the constitution of the late speaker; yet now when it had recovered its vigour by the recess, he was once more able to serve the house, he was to be laid aside. He was allowed to be possessed in an eminent degree of all the qualities necessary for the chair; but was to have a successor. For his part, feeling as he did that the late speaker had proved himself a most able servant to that house, and that it would be difficult to find a successor as well qualified, he held it his duty to move (and he did move) "That Sir Fletcher Norton be called again to the chair." Mr. Dunning was seconded by

Mr. T. Townshend, who disclaimed all personality in the observations he might make on the gentleman proposed by the noble lord, whom he respected as an individual; but he could not help saying, that there were circumstances which rendered him highly improper to be elected. The noble lord reckoned impartiality among the qualifications necessary for a speaker: But how could a gentleman be supposed impartial who held a valuable employment under the crown, from which he was removable at pleasure? The house must easily see that a speaker so circumstanced, must renounce either his impartiality or his employment. Former speakers had neither places nor pensions, and Mr. Onslow, the only one who held a place at the time of being chosen, resigned it when he was elected. It was not of much consequence what place a member represented in parliament: but still he confessed that he could not but object to a baron of the Cinque Ports, because, as such, he must be a friend to ministers. The electors of the Cinque Ports were not permitted to use their own judgments at the late elections. Was it likely then that a member would be returned by them, who should be at liberty to think and speak for himself? A speaker chosen from among such men, ought more properly to be filled the speaker of the minister, than of that house. For these reasons he should give his vote for the late speaker.

Sir Fletcher Norton said, he rose to save his friends and the house trouble. When he was first seated in the chair, he carried with him a sound constitution; and his abilities, such as they were, were in their full force. But his constitution, he was sorry to say, was now undermined, his intellects impaired, and notwithstanding his long and laborious services, his fortune not encreased. To return to the chair therefore was no longer his desire; he had taken his farewell of it; and if he could be weak enough to accept it again, what would his friends, what would the world say of him? Why, that he had taken the office for a session for the sake of emolument, as every person conversant in parliamentary business knew that the first session of parliament was by far the most profitable. Beyond a session he was sure he could not hold it; he was determined therefore not to expose himself to a suspicion that avarice could induce him to enter upon an employment which his health rendered him unable to undergo.

But while he declined the honour his friends meant him, he could not but complain, that ministers acted towards him very ungenerously.—They had never applied to know if he wished to continue in the chair; he had been three days in town, had not communicated to ministers his intention to remain a private member of that house, consequently was the more surprised, that without any previous intimation they should proceed to reject him. A rejection seemed to cast a blemish on his conduct; he should therefore be wanting to himself, and to his family, if he did not call upon ministers publicly to declare their reasons for it. He insisted they should speak out; for he could not suppose that any consideration about his health had suggested the intention of

choosing a new speaker. The pretext was absurd; every one would laugh at him if he admitted of it; the eulogiums bestowed on him were fulsome, and an insult.

Mr. Cornwall said, the partiality of his friends had greatly over-rated his abilities; he felt a consciousness that should he be raised to the office of speaker of that house, he should be but a faint resemblance of the gentleman who had preceded him.

Mr. Charles Fox then arraigned the conduct of the ministry, in their behaviour to Sir Fletcher Norton, in severe terms; and concluded with giving it as his opinion, that the house should entreat Sir Fletcher Norton to take the chair.

Sir Fletcher Norton again complained that ministers had treated him contemptuously, by refusing to assign their reason for proposing another gentleman for the chair. That gentleman's abilities, he owned, were deservedly rated high; and he by no means wished for a comparison, as it would redound entirely to the gentleman's honour. But he could not think of going out of the house, without first learning the cause of his rejection; and if any thing could tempt him to aspire once more to the chair, it would be the disrespectful silence observed by ministers.

Mr. W. Ellis did not think himself bound to assign any reason for the vote he should give; but he would so far satisfy the right hon gentleman, as to say, that the business of the nation having been twice interrupted last session by his indisposition, duty to the public required that care should be taken that no such interruption should happen again, if it could be avoided.

Lord Mahon, without meaning any thing personal to Mr. Cornwall, said he should oppose him, because he had been proposed by ministers; ministers whom he would ever oppose, because they had dismembered the empire, robbed the king of his dominions, the prince of Wales of his succession, and the house of Hanover of its inheritance.

Mr. George Byng objected to Mr. Cornwall, as a placeman and a pensioner, and called on administration to point out the reasons of their rejection of Sir Fletcher Norton.

Mr. Rigby thought himself at liberty to vote for whom he pleased, without being obliged to give others the reasons of his preference. He openly declared for Mr. Cornwall in preference to Sir Fletcher Norton, for which he might have reasons both public and private, but he did not think himself bound to publish them; but still he would so far satisfy the gentlemen as to assign some. He had voted against the resolution which gave the thanks of the house to Sir F. Norton, for the speech he had made at the bar of the house of peers, on delivering in the bill that encreased the king's civil list, because he looked upon that speech as an attack on the king upon his throne. (A cry to order.) Another objection he had to Sir Fletcher Norton was, that having a mind too elevated to stoop to the minutiæ of his office, he had suffered the orders of the house greatly to relax; and had thereby given room to a great deal of disorder.

The house then divided on the first motion, when there appeared,

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|---|---|---|
| Ayes | —— | 203 |
| Noes | —— | 134 |
| Majority | | 69 |

*Wednesday, Nov.* 1.] The members being returned to their own house, the speaker ascended the chair, and informed the house at large of the approbation of his majesty to continue him in that chair, and of the privileges which he had in consequence demanded, as their ancient and just rights; and, after returning thanks to the house, proceeded to swear several members, and reported the speech, which is as follows:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"IT is with more than ordinary satisfaction that I meet you in parliament, at a time when the late elections may afford me an opportunity of receiving the most certain information of the disposition and the wishes of my people, to which I am always inclined to pay the utmost attention and regard.

"The present arduous situation of public affairs is well known; the whole force and faculties of the monarchies of France and Spain are drawn forth, and exerted to the utmost, to support the rebellion of my colonies in North America, and, without the least provocation or cause of complaint, to attack my dominions; and the undisguised object of this confederacy manifestly is to gratify boundless ambition, by destroying the commerce, and giving a fatal blow to the power of Great Britain.

"By the force which the late parliament put into my hands, and by the blessing of divine providence on the bravery of my fleets and armies, I have been enabled to withstand the formidable attempts of my enemies, and to frustrate the great expectations they had formed; and the signal successes which have attended the progress of my arms in the provinces of Georgia and Carolina, gained with so much honour to the conduct and courage of my officers, and to the valour and intrepidity of my troops, which have equalled their highest character in any age, will, I trust, have important consequences in bringing the war to a happy conclusion. It is my most earnest desire to see this great end accomplished; but I am confident you will agree with me in opinion, that we can only secure safe and honourable terms of peace by such powerful and respectable preparations, as shall convince our enemies that we will not submit to receive the law from any powers whatsoever, and that we are united in a firm resolution to decline no difficulty, or hazard, in the defence of our country, and for the preservation of our essential interests.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I see, and feel, with great anxiety and concern, that the various services of the war must, unavoidably, be attended with great and heavy expences; but I desire you to grant me such supplies only, as your own security and lasting welfare, and the exigency of affairs shall be found to require.

"*My*

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I repose an entire confidence in the zeal and affections of this parliament, conscious that during the whole course of my reign, it has been the constant object of my care, and the wish of my heart, to promote the true interests and happiness of all my subjects, and to preserve inviolate our excellent constitution in church and state."

*Thursday, Nov.* 2.] The only business done this day was swearing the members, and receiving qualifications; after which the house adjourned at four o'clock.

The earl of Surry, heir to the Norfolk family, was among those sworn, he being the first heir to that house who has sat in parliament since the revelation.

*Friday, Nov.* 3.] The house sat solely for the purpose of swearing the members, which however they did not entirely finish, but rose a little before four o'clock, and adjourned to

*Monday, Nov.* 6.] Mr. De Grey then moved an address on her majesty's recovery, and the birth of a prince; he was confident that house would, with one voice, carry their congratulations to the throne; but if gentlemen were less unanimous in their opinion respecting public affairs, a few moments consideration must convince all parties that the most spirited measures ought to be adopted by his majesty's ministers. Public affairs were involved in much distress; but it was the greatness of our power had drawn it upon us. The splendor and prosperity of the British empire had fired the house of Bourbon with envy; and their ambition now pointed to the destruction of England, as the only foundation on which they could rear their favourite structure of universal dominion.

With respect to America, affairs in that country had assumed an aspect different from any they bore since the commencement of hostilities. It was not now, as it once had been, a contest for allegiance. The Americans had admitted the French into the bottom of their country; and though they should be willing to return to their former obedience, they felt that they could not: they were no longer their own masters: they wore the chains of France, and must act by the direction of that power. There was no room, therefore, to hope that America could be detached from France; they were rivetted together, and must stand or fall with one another; therefore our efforts must be equally directed against them. If any one should suggest, that the prosecution of the war must be attended with vast expence, he would agree that the conclusion of a dangerous war by an honourable and lasting peace, could not be attained without great expences; but still he would not despair of the resources for them.—He never heard that despondency had retrieved the affairs of a nation. Many instances could be produced of empires which had been saved by a bold confidence in their resources; and dark and gloomy as might have been our situation at certain periods of the present war, we had now some bright prospects to enliven it: Witness the gallant activity of Sir George Rodney; the wise and able dispositions of general Vaughan; the general-like conduct of Sir Henry Clinton; the glorious behaviour of lord Cornwallis, which obtained the splendid victory at Camden; the gallantry of lord Rawdon, and intrepidity of colonel Tarleton, which contributed so much to it; not to forget the noble and successful defence made by general Prevost at Savannah, against the united forces of France and America.

From such men, and from such conduct, Britain might expect great things; and having such to fight for her, they ought to blush to renounce the war, and sue for peace.

The last parliament had given the most loyal assurances to his majesty, when the Spanish memorial was delivered, that they would chearfully submit to any expences which the hostile disposition of Spain might render necessary. He flattered himself, that the present parliament would not yield the palm of loyalty to them; and therefore hoped that the house would concur in an address to the king, according to a form pointed out by him.

The address being then moved, Sir Richard Sutton seconded the motion.

Mr. T. Grenville said, that being a new house of commons, and not having as yet pledged themselves to any thing, they should be cautious how they disgraced themselves, like another assembly, by approaching the throne, without conveying truth to the royal ear. For his part, he was ready to advance among the most loyal into the royal presence, and to give his prince the most hearty assurances of his attachment to his person. But in that presence he would declare the truth to his sovereign, and not weakly flatter those ministers, who, to the misfortune of the empire, surrounded his throne. To that part of the address, therefore, which congratulated his majesty on the recovery of the queen, and the birth of a prince, he had no objection; but, alas! it was the only subject of congratulation the times had furnished!

He saw by the speech that it was the intention of ministers to persevere in the American war; a war to which all our calamities were owing; a war from which we could expect nothing but destruction: as it disabled us from checking the ambition of the house of Bourbon, and rendered us an easy prey to our enemies. No man, therefore, consistent with his duty to his country, could pledge himself to support such measures. For this reason he would move an amendment, which, while it might give his majesty assurances of support, should not bind the house to concur in prosecuting the American war. He then moved, that the whole of the address, after the congratulatory paragraph on the birth of a prince, should be omitted, and the following words substituted: "That this house will heartily concur with his majesty in maintaining the essential rights of this country."

This amendment was seconded by

Mr. Fitzpatrick, who assented most cordially to the congratulations respecting the queen and prince; as while the loss of a great part of the empire, and the divisions which rent the remainder, spread a gloom over his majesty's spirits, he rejoiced at an event which could for a moment alleviate the cares of royalty, and add to the domestic satisfaction of a prince, who made the good of his people the real object of his care.

This was perhaps the last parliament in which he could deliver his sentiments, before changes essential to the liberties of the subject might take place. The influence of the crown was growing to an enormous size, and made it absolutely necessary to have recourse to some effectual means to restrain it. In this parliament, therefore, he wished to speak to the throne the language of the people. He wished to convince his majesty that a perseverance in the American war must be the ruin of his empire. This was the language of truth; this the language of the people at large; the amendment of his honourable friend should meet therefore with his warmest support.

Mr. Pulteney suggested the impropriety of carrying up to the throne an address, expressive even by construction of diffidence, at a time when the eyes of all Europe were upon that assembly, and when perhaps Europe itself might be interested in its resolves. Signal successes had crowned our military operations; our commanders acted with more vigour; the enemy had effected nothing, consequently there was no room for despondence. He himself had once held the American war to be unjust; but when this country had given up the point of taxation, and America had assumed independence, then justice had ranged herself under our standard.

Sir Horace Mann declared, that as France, Spain, and America, were all leagued against this country, he saw at present no difference between them; and would support every spirited measure that should be adopted by ministers. With respect to the war with America, he could not ascribe it to the present ministers; he must date the cause of it from a period when they were not in office. Nor could he say we had reason to despair of success in America. There was indeed a grand confederacy against us; but he had never looked upon confederacies in a very formidable light. The first he had read of among the European powers, the league of Cambray, crumbled away without effecting the destruction of the Republic of Venice, which was the object of it. The present confederacy was still more unnatural. America, contending for liberty, had thrown herself into the arms of despotism; and France, in whose political dictionary the word liberty, is not to be found, had engaged in an expensive war, for the purpose of defending the liberties of another people. Spain was encouraging rebellion in the south, the source of all her wealth, while she was supporting rebellion in the north. The Americans differed in every respect from the French; and he had not a doubt but their natural antipathies would soon break out; because he had not a doubt but France would soon give sufficient provocation to call them forth.

Mr. T. Townshend ridiculed Sir H. Mann's notions relating to confederacies, concluding, that if his notions were just, the greater the number of enemies combined, the less danger there was to apprehend from them. He preferred the amendment to the original address, because the latter tied down the house to support the war, while the former only made protestations of support in all measures which had for their object, the essential interests of the empire.

Mr. Fox made a long speech in favour of the amendment, containing a general reply to every thing that had dropped in favour of the original address. In the course of his speech, he censured the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser to the mastership of Greenwich hospital

Lord George Germain defended the address in all parts; and contended, that if we gave up the American war, it would be giving a fatal stab to the vitals of this country.

Admiral Keppel complained that the spirit of the navy was broken by division, and that the appointment of Sir Hugh Palliser would give rise to fresh dissatisfaction. If things went wrong with us, it was not so much owing to a want of force, as to the not knowing how to employ it. It was the peculiar misfortune of our ministry to do every thing too late. Many opportunities were missed to enable Admiral Rodney to destroy De Guichen's squadron. It was not our force, nor the application of that force, that prevented any great effects from the superiority of the enemy in the West Indies; it was the sickness which prevailed among their people; and it was a fact, which ministers dare not deny, that Sir George Rodney could not stir out of port till Walsingham arrived. He then arraigned government for suffering De Terney to sail with an army to America, when a few ships placed opposite to Brest harbour would have prevented it: But like the rest of their politics, they first let the fleet go to America, and then sent a force after them. The admiral then pledged himself to prove at the bar of the house, whenever he should be called upon, that at the time De Terney sailed from Brest, we had a force lying in Causand bay sufficient to have intercepted him.

Mr. alderman Newnham censured lord Sandwich for the ill protected state of our commerce, imputing to his bad conduct, and that of the officers appointed by him, the loss of our outward-bound trade. He next condemned lord North for laying a partial tax upon the middling class of people in the city of London, who paid a larger proportion of taxes for their houses which were used in trade, than were laid on the palaces of noblemen. For these reasons, he was against any address which seemed to give the smallest countenance to those ministers.

Mr. Penton defended the admiralty upon the sufficiency of the convoy which went out with the trade that fell into the hands of the enemy, as equal in force to any convoy sent out with the same trade in any former time; and with respect to the officer alluded to, he was to be tried before his proper judges.

Lord Mahon refused to concur in any address which promised support to a ministry that had taken so much pains to ruin this country; and asserted, that at Mr. Penn's coming over with the petition from America, a resolution had passed the committee of congress, by which they offered to engage to pay off the whole national debt in 100 years, if we would give up the coercive plans of ministry. The house then divided, when there appeared

For the address 212. Against it 130.

Majority 82.

Lord

Lord Beauchamp then informed the house, that no return had been made to the king's writ, by the sheriffs of Coventry, who had only sent a paper to the clerk of the crown, containing reasons why they had not returned any members. By this means the city was deprived for a time of its franchise; but that this might be speedily restored to it, he moved, that a writ should immediately issue to the sheriffs of Coventry, to return two citizens to serve in parliament. The motion was seconded by

Mr. Adam; but Mr. Fox having pointed out the inconveniencies that a motion of this sort might bring upon the house, if it did not wait to see whether any of the parties might not present a petition, complaining of their being aggrieved,

Mr. Fox was joined in opinion by the secretary at war; on which lord Beauchamp withdrew the motion.

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

*(Continued from p. 607.)*

## HOUSE of COMMONS.

*Saturday, May* 20, 1780.

THE house in committee on the insolvent bill. Adjourned 'till Monday.

The bill for granting his majesty a duty on beer, &c. The bill for licensing hawkers and pedlars, and the bill for granting his majesty a stamp duty, were severally read a third time, passed, and ordered to the lords.

The resolutions of the committee of ways and means for equalizing the duty on sugars were reported, read, and committed for Monday.

The house in committee on the bounty to be allowed for the exportation of linen, Mr. T. Burgh in the chair.

Mr. Forteſcue preſented a petition from the linen manufacturers of Ravensdale in the county of Louth.

Referred to the committee of trade.

Mr. Sharra, a manufacturer of flax, examined; he produced many patterns of the new-invented manufacture made of tow, and not to be distinguished from the best cotton. In the course of his evidence it was proved, that many advantages might be obtained from the cultivation of hemp, and forming it with flax into a strong cloth for the wear of the labouring part of the community in England and Ireland. The committee having reported that they made some progress, they were adjourned with the house until Monday.

*Monday, May* 22.] Mr. Chapman reported from the committee on the heads of a bill for preventing vexatious suits, and arrests under 10l. after the 1st day of August next; civil bills and decisions of the court of conscience excepted.

Referred to a committee of the whole house to-morrow.

The house in a committee on the encouragement of the growth of flax-seed, and granting a bounty on linen. Mr. Backwell was examined, after which the committee was adjourned 'till to-morrow.

Read the order of the day for going into the motion of Mr. Bushe, for the better preventing mutiny and desertion, and regulating the army in Ireland.

Sir Richard Heron thought himself bound to oppose the bill, and give it a negative in all its stages.

Mr. Bushe said, I see then that this most moderate and necessary measure is not to be carried without a contest. The minister of Great Britain has acted as every reasonable man must have expected. He has not thought proper to anticipate the desires of this country, or by a previous concession to subject himself to a needless responsibility. It is time enough for him to grant liberty to Ireland, when we shall have the virtue to demand it. I see too, that he has not formed the mad design of opposing the necessities of the times, and the just demands of an united people. For if he had done so, he would have sent his refusal long ago, and have taken the most speedy and the most effectual measures to prevent this measure from passing. I must confess too, that after our having declined the great motion of my honourable friend and brother, the sentiments of this house do require an explanation. For if we declined that motion, being determined to vindicate our liberties in a manner more accommodated to the feeling of Great Britain; then indeed we have done an act of the greatest temper and moderation; but if we did so, being content with a perpetual submission to the yoke of another country, then we have done an act of the greatest baseness and depravity; and the minister was absurd in waiting, till by our conduct upon this question, we should prove that it is our wish to be free.

Under these favourable circumstances, I propose to you to do that by your own law, which is attempted by an ill executed law of Great Britain. The sentiments of moderate men are consulted—for there is nothing new in the measure, nothing which can be controlled by any one, except a man who wishes the practice of being governed by British laws, to continue. The interests of the crown are consulted, for it gives an army which it will not be safe or unconstitutional to prevent from desertion. The situation of the ministers is consulted, for the bill is to contain no declaration of our rights. The freedom of Ireland is consulted; for henceforward it will be governed by its own laws. The peace of Ireland is consulted; for can any one be so infatuated as to imagine, that such a nation can, at such a time, be content with bondage? You know how necessary it was to hold out to the people of Ireland, that the practice of binding them by English laws would cease for ever; and would you think it safe to tell them, that an English law, and a law which is to be renewed every session, shall be preferred to a law of Ireland? Do you think that slavery will be acceptable because disappointment is added to it? All these great considerations meet at this question, as at the point of general utility, and the center of common advantage.

It has been often asked of me, have we not for a long time submitted to the laws of England? I confess we have, but it is the duty of a wise man to act according to the situation of his country. Warranted by the History of the World, I will assert that no nation ever did or ever will submit

submit to the arbitrary will of another, except from a sense of her own weakness. There was a time when the genius of Great Britain bestrode the world, and when Ireland had neither a council or a sword, three fourths of your country were alienated and oppressed; and the quarter was cheated of its liberties by an aristocracy, that aristocracy was cheated by an oligarchy, and the minister oppressed them all.

But we have now an armed people, and I see men about me capable of giving lessons in politics to the ministers of Great Britain. As the discoverer of the American continent is said to have wondered at the objects around him—to have found the mountains more majestic, the rivers greater than what he was accustomed to, and the vegetation more vigorous; so we, though in our own country, are, as it were, in a new world, where every thing is new, and vast, and productive; and from the fertility of these times will spring either liberty or civil dissension; either the strength and energy, or the convulsion of the empire. This is the situation in which government expect to sway you by paltry interests, and to puzzle you by little distinctions. I will now endeavour to clear this measure from that rubbish of misrepresentation by which some men have attempted to disguise it. He then entered into a variety of arguments, to shew that it did not invade the prerogative of the crown, and shewed the mutiny bill affected every man in the community, as well as the army, and that it was necessary to be enacted in Ireland, for there was hardly a man in the kingdom, but what had some method of obstructing the English bill, and that every man was determined to do so: That from this alone government could expect future ease and reputation in Ireland, that we had nothing to apprehend from this measure, but if we had, liberty was worth a struggle, that bondage was in itself the consummation of all political evils, as death is the catastrophe of disease. That it was not the minister who would be censured by the people, but the men whom they had sent to make laws for them.

Mr. Daly rose, he said, to make one observation. The principle upon which the question was introduced, was whether England should in any instance bind this kingdom. He was happy in the opinion that no man could be so far lost to a sense of national dignity, as to suppose a support could be found in that house for so abandoned an idea. If the minister could draw a few wretched figures after him in so disagreeable a contest, he hoped no man of character or ability, of figure or fortune would incur the national reprobation of being found in his train.

Mr. English said as the principle on which the motion before the house, was founded had been on former occasions fully discussed, clearly proved and universally admitted, it was as unnecessary now to adduce arguments in support of it, as it was ridiculous to attempt to oppose what was become an established maxim. He would therefore confine himself to the necessity of immediately adopting the measure. He said he was not ignorant of military affairs, the profession of a soldier was one he embraced as soon as he was able to carry arms, and though the turn of his private concerns had unavoidably detached him from the pursuit of it, he would ever hold that most honourable and least lucrative of all professions in the highest respect, but that no predilection should lead him into treason against the constitution of his country, and though he was convinced the military stood peculiarly in need of the aid of the civil power in this kingdom, he would not hesitate to declare, that not only in that house, but in every county he was a magistrate of, he would, so far from co-operating with an English act of parliament, use his best strenuous endeavours to counteract its tyranny, and vindicate the violated rights of his country. He laid the love of change, and an abhorrence of restraint were inherent in man, no wonder then they should predominate among the soldiery, who without any other recompence than a scanty subsistence, underwent all the rigour of discipline, and all the hardships of war. He said these men had nothing to attach them to the service—they had no confidence in their generals, whom they knew to be almost all faggots in uniform, men whose campaigns had been confined to Hyde Park or the Phœnix, and who never saw a shot fired but at a review—the very commander in chief was the most finished macaroni in the kingdom. [Here after the house had indulged itself in a very hearty laugh at the generals, he was going to proceed, when he was called to order by the attorney general, who said, he was sure the honourable gentleman did not mean to throw aspersions on the character of the commander in chief, of whom he drew a very flattering picture as a private member of society.] Mr. English replied, that his private character was by no means his object, that he was willing to allow him all the virtues the right honourable gentleman had ascribed to him, but as an officer to whom the defence of the nation was committed in time of imminent danger, he could not but lament his total want of experience, which he called upon the right honourable gentleman to disprove, if he could by any one instance. He said the wisdom and virtue of administration were never more manifested, than by a proper choice of servants to fill the different departments of the state, and that since a PITT had ceased to guide the councils of the empire, we had had no WOLFE or HAWKE to fight its battles.

Mr. Ogle begged to know, as the right hon. baronet had opposed the motion, on what principle he advanced his opposition?

Sir Richard Heron said he advanced it on the principle that the English act, in this case, was of force in this kingdom.

Mr. Ogle said, that by this declaration he was to understand that an English act was to bind this kingdom; he should not, however, extend his opinion so injurious to the right hon. gentleman not to suppose he acted by orders from the English ministry. There was, however, only one way of settling it, by calling for the question, and taking no other notice of the opposition.

The question being put, and a division ensuing, there appeared for the motion,

Ayes, 140. Tellers, Mr. Daly, Mr. Bush.
Noes, 118. Tellers Mr. Coppinger, Mr. Carlton
Majority for bringing in the heads, 122.
Adjourned 'till to morrow.

*Tuesday, May* 23.] Several petitions were presented

preſented againſt inſolvent debtors. Referred to the committee.

A petition was preſented from Mrs. Maxwell, praying for a clauſe to be inſerted in her favour in the Lurgan navigation bill.

The Provoſt moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for repairing the road leading from Kilkenny to Clonmell.

Leave granted.

Mr. Fitzgibbon moved, that leave be given to inſert a clauſe in the election bill to puniſh perſons who ſhall refuſe anſwering queſtions before a ſelect committee. Leave granted.

The report on the petition of John Darley recommitted.

The houſe in committee on the bounty for exportation of linen. Mr. Ogle of Newry examined. Reported ſome progreſs.

*Wedneſday, May* 24.] The houſe in a committee on the Lurgan navigation bill, Mr. Crookſhank in the chair. Went through part of the bill; he reported ſome progreſs, and ordered to ſit to-morrow.

Mr. Chapman called the attention of the houſe on a matter relative to the bill now depending, for preventing frivolous and vexatious ſuits and arreſts under 10l. He had this day, received a remonſtrance from the lord mayor and ſheriffs of this city, the contents of which were, that the bill as now framed, would prevent the proceſs of the city charter at the Tholſel court, and the like privilege in other trading cities, which was of great uſe and eaſe to the citizens. And, as he had great reſpect to their remonſtrances, he could with gentlemen to conſider againſt to-morrow.

Colonel Burton reported heads of a bill for empowering grand juries to make preſentments for bridges,

Referred to the committee of the houſe to-morrow.

Mr. Foſter moved, that the bill for granting a further ſupply by additional duties and lottery, and for paying the loan intereſt, and other purpoſes, do receive a firſt reading; which being done, ordered to receive a ſecond reading to-morrow.

The order of the day being read, for going into committee on the encouragement of the growth of flaxſeed, and granting a bounty on the exportation of linen. Mr. T. Burgh in the chair. Mr. Ogle, merchant, was examined, his evidence was cloſed; and the committee ordered to ſit to-morrow.

The Judges Henn and Hellen delivered a meſſage from the lords, that they had agreed to the engroſſed bills for granting an additional duty on beer, ale, ſtrong waters, wine, &c. alſo to the bill for ſtamp duties, and to the hawkers and pedlar's bill.

Sir Henry Hartſtonge moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for rectifying a miſtake in an act paſſed in the 13th and 14th years of his preſent majeſty for amending the public roads.

Ordered accordingly.

The paper office preſented an account of the loans, and the intereſt thereon.

A meſſage from his excellency the lord lieutenant, requiring the attendance of the houſe, in the houſe of lords, being delivered by the yeoman uſher of the black-rod. The ſpeaker, with the houſe attended, and on preſenting the money bill for the royal aſſent, the ſpeaker made a ſpeech to the throne, as remarkable for its manly freedom, as its elegance of compoſition, after which they returned, and reported the royal aſſent having been given to the money bills.

Mr. Ogle, after delivering his tribute of admiration, moved, that the thanks of the houſe be given to the ſpeaker for the ſpeech this day delivered by him at the bar of the houſe of lords; and that the ſpeech be entered on the Journals of the houſe. Seconded by Mr. Grattan.

Ordered, *nem. con.*

Mr. Foſter moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for regulating partnerſhips, and promoting the trade of the kingdom. He prefaced his motion with an account of the anonymous companies in France and other countries.

Ordered accordingly.

Reported from the committee on the ſtate of the Cork turnpike roads.

Ordered in the heads of the bill.

Mr. O'Neil moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for the improvement of the inland fiſheries.

Ordered accordingly.

Sir Lucius O'Brien moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for the improvement of the woollen manufacture.

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## POETRY.

*Prologue to the Count of Narbonne.*

*Spoken by Mr. Wroughton.*

OF all who ſtrive to pleaſe the public ear,
Moſt bold is he who dares attempt it here;
Where four tribunals, a tremendous ſhew,
Plain folks above, and finer folks below,
All ſit to try an anxious Author's cauſe,
Each by its own, and all by different laws.
This beauteous circle, friends to poliſh'd verſe,
Admires ſoft ſentiments in language terſe;
While the ſtern Pit all ornament diſdains,
And loves deep pathos, and ſublimer ſtrains!
The middle order, free from critic pride,
Take genuine nature for their faithful guide;
At ears and eyes they drink the full delight,
And judge but as they feel of wrong and right:
While thoſe above them, honeſt ſouls! delight in
Proceſſions, buſtle, trumpets, drums, and fighting.

PROLOGUE TO THE TRAGEDY.

Hard as it is, we think our Play to-night
Has ſomething fit for every appetite:—
For tender ſouls are tender griefs prepar'd,
[*To the Boxes.*
And ſcenes of direr woe for breaſts more hard;
[*To the Pit.*
By int'reſting your paſſions we muſt try
[*To the middle Gallery.*
To bribe the heart while we deſ'raud the eye;
And though no trumpet ſound, nor drums will rattle,
[*To the upper Gallery.*
You, friends, ſhall hear of a moſt deſperate battle.

Thus provident for all, we truſt you'll own
The Author's zeal may for ſome faults atone;
In this, at leaſt, he hopes you'll all agree
To ſhield him from the critic's treachery;
Who, with ſly rules upon your judgment ſtealing,
Wou'd ſet your pride againſt your honeſt feeling;

Wou'd

Wou'd shame the generous drops that swell your eyes,
And teach you your own virtues to despise.

Permit me, ere I go, one short relation,
And just three words by way of application.
A home-spun country 'Squire, who took his stand
To see a dextrous Juggler's sleight of hand,
Was thus accosted by an envious wight,
Who thought to hurt the artist from pure spight:
'Sir, for these tricks I'll presently expose them;
'There's nothing in't, I'll shew you how he does them."
How think you the proposal was receiv'd?
'No (says the 'Squire) I pay to be deceiv'd.'
Thus wit, which favour'd Authors wou'd condemn,
Means nothing kind to you, but spleen to them;
Then still mistrust, whate'er he may profess,
The friend who strives to make your pleasure less.

*Epilogue to the Count of Narbonne.*
*By Edmund Malone, Esq;*

[This Epilogue was spoken on the third night of the Representation of the Count of Narbonne, and now continues to be spoken after that Tragedy; the original one, written by Mr. Goodenough, being given up, in an obliging deference to Mr. Malone, the Author's particular friend.]

OF all the laws by tyrant custom made,
The hardest sure are those on Authors laid.
No easy task, in this enlighten'd time,
It is, with art, 'to build the lofty rhime;'
To chuse a fable, nor too old nor new;
To keep each character distinctly true;
The subtle plot with happy skill combine,
And chain attention to the nervous line;
With weighty, clashing int'rests, to perplex,
Through five—long acts—each person—of each sex;
And then at last, by dagger, or by bowl,
With poignant grief to harrow up the soul—
All this atchiev'd, the Bard at last carouses,
And dreams of laurels and o'erflowing houses.
Alas, poor man! his work is done but half;—
He 'as made you cry—but he must make you laugh;
And the same engine, like the fabled steel*,
Must serve at once to wound you and to heal.

Our Bard 'of this had ta'en too little care,'
And by a friend besought me to appear.
'Madam (he said) so oft you've grac'd the scene,
'An injur'd Princess, or a weeping Queen,
'So oft been us'd to die, in anguish bitter,
'And then start up—to make the audience titter,
'That, doubtless, you know best what is in vogue,
'And can yourself invent an Epilogue;
'You can supply our Author's tardy quill,
'And gild the surface of his tragic pill;
'Your ready wit a recipe can bring,
'For this capricious, serio-comic thing.'

A recipe for Epilogues!—'Why not?
'Have you each vaunting Chronicle forgot?
'Have you not recipes each day, each hour,
'To give to mortal man immortal power?
'To give th' ungraceful, timid speaker breath,
'And save his quivering eloquence from death?
'Have we not now a geometric school,
'To teach the cross-legg'd youth—to snip by rule?
'When arts like these each moment meet your eyes,
'Why should receipts for Epilogues surprise?'

Well, Sir, I'll try.—I first advance with simper,
(Forgotten quite my tragic state and whimper)—
'Ladies, to-night my fate was surely hard:
'What could possess our inconsiderate Bard
'A wife to banish—that his Miss might wed,
'When modern Priests allow them both one bed?'
Thus I'll begin.—But this will never do,
Unless some recent anecdote ensue.—
Has no frail dame been caught behind a screen?
No panting virgin flown to Gretna-green?
Have we no news of Digby or the Dutch?
At home rich Nabob can't I have a touch?
Or the fam'd Quack, who, but for duns terrestrial,
Had gain'd the Indies by his bed celestial?
'Bravo, Miss Younge; the thought my friend will bless;
'This modish medley will insure success.'

Won by this smooth-tongu'd flatterer, I have dar'd
To do what e'en our fluent Author fear'd.
If I succeed to-night, the trade I'll follow,
And dedicate my leisure to Apollo:
Before my house a board shall trait be hung,
With—Epilogues made here by Dr. Young;
Nor will I, like my brethren, take a fee;—
Your hands and smiles are wealth enough for me.

*Henry and Nancy.*

'TWAS in a dark tempestuous night,
Loud did the billows roar;
And, with a dismal hollow sound
Broke on the sandy shore:

When Nancy dreaming of her swain,
A sailor brave and true,
Thought that she saw him, with the waves
Struggling amidst the crew.

Ere the gay lark, with tuneful notes,
Had warbled thro' the skies,
Fair Nancy from her bed arose,
Tears streaming from her eyes;

And to the sea-side bent her way,
Where, floating on a wave,
She saw her Henry's breathless corpse
'Mongst many sailors brave.

With silent grief she view'd the scene,
Then plung'd into the tide;
Caught her fond lover in her arms,
And dy'd by Henry's side.

* The spear of Achilles.

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

### PARIS.

*December 16.*

THE 7th the wind being at south, the fleet set sail at eight o'clock in the morning, and at nine it began to get out of Brest road. The fleet is composed of nineteen ships of the line, without counting frigates and transports. Two ships of the line, the Alexandre and Hardi are to sail for the East-Indies; seven, under the command of M. Vaudreuil, are destined for the Antilles, and the ten others are to go into the Bay of Cadiz, to join the Spanish fleet. Some persons suppose that the squadron of M. Vaudreuil is to sail for North America; they had on board a very numerous artillery. It is not probable that England will attempt to re-victual Gibraltar and Mahon, as the Straits are guarded by a force which they cannot promise themselves to surmount.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

### LONDON.

IN the Boston Gazette, of the 9th of Sept. is the following act of assembly.

"Whereas the undermentioned persons have traiterously conspired against the liberty of this state, and thereby assisted to reduce it to slavery and despotism; it is therefore hereby enacted by the governor, council, and general assembly, that the following persons have incurred the forfeiture of their property, rights and privileges in this state; that they should be held and deemed, adjudged and lost; and they be for ever excluded and cut off from all civil and political relation to this and all the other united states of America, and for ever considered as aliens and traitors:

| | |
|---|---|
| Harrison Grey | Abijah Willard |
| Thomas Flucker | Robert Achmuty |
| Peter Oliver | Jonathan Sewell |
| Forster Hutchinson | Samuel Quincy |
| Thomas Oliver | Samuel Fitch |
| John Erving | Charles Paxton |
| George Erving | Benjamin Hollowel |
| William Pepperal | Burch Hulton |
| James Butteneau | Richard Vassels |
| Josiah Loring | Coffin. Clarke |
| Nathaniel Hatch | William Abthorpe |
| William Brown | Josiah Edson |
| Richard Lechmere | John Murray |
| Timothy Ruggles | |

"All the above persons estates, of what nature soever, are hereby seized, condemned, confiscated, and forfeited to and for the use and benefit of the government, and the use of the people of this state."

To these may be added many from the other colonies, viz. —— Wentworth, governor of New-Hampshire, now in the army, at the head of 500 men, against his country.

William Franklin, natural son of Dr. Franklin, and governor of New-Jersey, colonel of 450 men.

—— Skinner, of New-Jersey, colonel, 800 men.

Oliver Delancy, native of New-York, a major general.

Harris Cruger, native of New-York, lieutenant colonel.

Sir John Johnson of New-York, colonel.

Joheil Brenton and Benjamin Brenton, of Rhode Island, contractors.

—— Galloway, once a member of congress.

—— Delany commissary of Virginia.

Josiah Martin, governor, North Carolina.

The sum granted last year by parliament to these gentlemen, and their brethren resident in England, was seventy-two thousand pounds in pensions.

*Extract of a Letter from Philadelphia, Oct. 14.*

This Morning arrived colonel Tench Tilghman, Aid-de-Camp to his Excellency General Washington, with the following dispatches to congress.

Head-Quarters, near York, Oct. 19, 1781.

SIR,

I have the honor to inform congress, that a reduction of the British army under the command of lord Cornwallis, is most happily effected. The unremitted ardour which actuated every officer and soldier in the combined army on this occasion, has principally led to this important event, at an earlier period than my most sanguine hopes had induced me to expect.

The singular spirit of emulation which animated the whole army from the first commencement of our operations, has filled my mind with the highest pleasure and satisfaction, and had given me the happiest presages of success.

On the 17th instant, a letter was received from lord Cornwallis, proposing a meeting of commissioners to consult on Terms for the furrender of the posts of York and Gloucester. This letter (the first that had passed between us) opened a correspondence, a copy of which I do myself the honour to inclose; that correspondence was followed by the definitive capitulation, which was agreed to and signed on the 19th, a copy of which I herewith transmit: and which, I hope, will meet with the approbation of congress.

I should be wanting in the feelings of gratitude, did I not mention, on this occasion, with the warmest sense of acknowledgments, the very chearful and able assistance which I have received in the course of our operations, from his excellency the count de Rochambeau.—Nothing could equal this zeal of our allies, but the imitating spirit of the American officers, whose ardour would not suffer their exertions to be exceeded.

The very uncommon degree of duty and fatigue, which the nature of the service required from the officers of the engineers and artillery of both armies, obliges me particularly to mention the obligations I am under to the commanding and other officers of those corps.

I wish it was in my power to express to congress, how much I feel myself indebted to the count de Grasse and the officers of the fleet under

his command, for the diſtinguiſhed aid and ſupport which had been afforded by them, between whom and the army, the moſt happy concurrence of ſentiments and views have ſubſiſted, and from whom every poſſible co-operation has been experienced, which the moſt harmonious intercourſe could afford.

Returns of the priſoners, military ſtores, ordnance, ſhipping, and other matters, I ſhall do myſelf the honour to tranſmit to congreſs as ſoon as they can be collected by the heads of the departments to which they belong.

Colonel Laurens, and the viſcount de Noailles, on the part of the combined army, were the gentlemen who acted as commiſſioners for forming and ſettling the terms of capitulation and ſurrender, herewith tranſmitted, to whom I am particularly obliged for their readineſs and attention exhibited on the occaſion.

Colonel Tilghman, one of my aids-de-camp, will have the honour to deliver theſe diſpatches to your excellency; he will be able to inform you of every minute circumſtance which is not mentioned in my letter. His merits, which are too well known to need any obſervations at this time, have gained my particular attention, and I could wiſh that they may be honoured by the notice of your excellency and congreſs.

Your excellency and congreſs will be pleaſed to accept my congratulations on this happy event, and believe me to be, with the higheſt reſpect and eſteem,

Sir, your excellency's
Moſt obedient and humble Servant,
GEO. WASHINGTON.

*Oct.* 19.] The tide began to flow more than an hour before the uſual time, and about noon ſtagnated or ceaſed to flow for half an hour, and then began again to flow till it roſe remarkably high. Something ſimilar to this preceded the laſt great earthquake at Liſbon.

22] The young Dauphin of France was baptized by the name of Louis Joſeph Xavier Francois. The ſponſors were the emperor and the princeſs of Piedmont, repreſented by the count de Provence and madame Elizabeth.

*Nov.* 1.] An expreſs arrived from Briſtol, with advice of the Vigilant packet, capt. Drake, being arrived there from Jamaica, which place ſhe left the 6th of September. She brings intelligence of the homeward-bound fleet ſailing from Port Royal on the 20th, 21ſt, and 22d of Auguſt, in three diviſions, under the convoy of the following ſhips: Princeſs Royal of 90 guns; Albion, Torbay, and Ramillies, of 74; Ruby and Prince William, of 64; and Janus of 44 guns, with ſeveral frigates.

The above packet brings the following relation of another violent hurricane, which came on there on the firſt of Auguſt laſt, from the ſouthward, but ſoon after veered to different points of the compaſs; before nine it increaſed to a perfect hurricane, and continued to rage, with unabating fury, till near eleven, great part of the time blowing from the S. E. accompanied by a heavy and inceſſant rain; nor did the fury of the ſtorm altogether ſubſide till about two o'clock in the morning. The diſtreſſed ſituation of the ſhipping in the harbour may be better conceived than deſcribed; 73 ſail of veſſels, including ſloops, ſchooners, and ſhallops, were on ſhore between Ruſſel's hulks and the wharf of John Vernon, Eſq; and Co. and ſeveral others to the weſtward of the town, but being moſtly light veſſels, the greateſt part of them either have been, or will be got off, though not without conſiderable damage. The water in the harbour is ſuppoſed to have riſen between four and five feet perpendicular, the plankings of the wharfs in general being torn up, and many heavy articles that were upon them were entirely carried away; of Meſſrs. Law and Hargreave's wharf, ſcarce the veſtiges remain. The greateſt part of the returned fleet being at Port Royal, the account from thence is ſtill more deplorable; two loaded ſhips being either ſunk or overſet, and 24 run aſhore between Salt ponds and Muſquito point.

Many houſes and piazzas in this town were blown down, and two negroes found drowned in the ſtreets, in which torrents of water for ſeveral hours ran down with great rapidity.

His majeſty's ſhip Pelican was driven upon Morant key, and ſuppoſed to be totally loſt; the ſhip's company, excepting four, were providentially ſaved; ſhe parted with the Comet packet to the northward of the Navaſſa the preceding day.

His majeſty's ſhip Southampton, after having had an engagement with a French frigate off Cape Francois, was by the late ſtorm diſmaſted, and driven to Wreck Riff, to the leeward of Port Royal, where ſhe now remains; the Vaughan and ſeveral other veſſels are gone to her aſſiſtance.

The ſtorm very fortunately proves to have been general throughout the iſland, tho' not equally violent: in Weſtmoreland, St. Ann's, and St. Mary's, the canes have received conſiderable damage, and the Plaintain walks however, which were expoſed to the ſouth eaſt, have almoſt univerſally been blown down, from which it is evident the wind raged with the greateſt fury from that point of the compaſs.

The Ulyſſes, which was ſent to Montego bay from Kingſton with 20,000l. a part of the parliamentary grant to the ſufferers by the ſtorm in October laſt, has been driven to ſea, together with a brig out of Blue field; and through the whole pariſh of St. Elizabeth the proviſions in general are deſtroyed, and the canes greatly damaged.

It is yet impoſſible to ſay what number of lives have been loſt in this dreadful calamity; but they have been numerous; in one plantation boat only, nine perſons periſhed; as did the crew of the Ruby's boat, at Port Royal in endeavouring to aſſiſt a veſſel in diſtreſs ſoon after the ſtorm came on.

The price of flour in Kingſton advanced conſiderably after the ſtorm, a great ſcarcity of negroe proviſions being expected. It ſold for 11l. per barrel, and in all probability would have been much higher, had it not been for the timely arrival of the Cork fleet, on board of which there are ſaid to be 15,000 barrels, and a large quantity of ſhip bread.

At a court of common council held at Guildhall, an act for levying a certain ſum on the perſonal eſtates of the inhabitants of London, for the

the payment of damages ſuſtained by the late riots, was read a third time and paſſed; by this act, it is ſaid, lodgers, as well as houſekeepers are included.

The American congreſs have iſſued a proclamation, offering a reward of 5000l. to any perſons who ſhall apprehend general Arnold, and bring him dead or alive into ſafe cuſtody.

9.] Being lord mayor's day, the hon. William Plomer, Eſq; made his public proceſſion by land and water, accompanied as uſual to Weſtminſter Hall, where his lordſhip recorded warrants of attorney, and then returned to Guildhall to dinner. Beſides the uſual attendants, the gentlemen of the aſſociation did him the honour to join in the proceſſion. The entertainment was ſumptuous, and the company numerous and brilliant.

13.] An official account was received from the commiſſioner of his majeſty's navy at Halifax, of the capture of the Magecienne French frigate of 32 guns and 280 men, by the Chatham man of war of 64 guns. The frigate engaged the man of war half an hour, had 32 men killed and 54 wounded. The Chatham, capt. Douglaſs, had only 2 men killed and 4 wounded.

15.] The drawing of the ſtate lottery began. The tax of 50l. each on lottery offices, will produce this year 14,000l. the number of licences being 298, of which only five are out of the metropolis.

*Extract of a letter from Paris, Nov.* 23.

"The count de Maurepas died on Wedneſday laſt, the 21ſt inſtant, at the caſtle of Verſailles, in the 81ſt year of his age.

*Account of the number of Britiſh and German troops, and of ſhips of war, ſurrendered at York Town.*

Lieutenant general earl Cornwallis.
Major general O'Hara.
Brigade of guards, 500.
Light infantry of the army, about 700.
17th, 23d, 33d, 43d, 76th, 80th, 82d } Regiments, 750 in eſtabliſhment.
71ſt Regiment, 1000 in ditto.
Heſſian regiment, Dubois, 1000.
2 Regiments of Anſpach, 500.
Queen's rangers, cavalry, 1000.
Britiſh legion, Tarlton 1000.

SHIPS.

Charon, 44 guns burnt.
Guadaloupe, 28, Fey, 20, Iris, 32, Richmond, 32 } ſurrendered.

Beſides tranſports, &c. and 2000 ſeamen belonging to the ſhips, ſtores, cannon, &c. innumerable.

*Extract of a letter from Paris, Dec.* 3.

"Monſ. Neckar is fully eſtabliſhed in his office, as prime miniſter of ſtate, but will not be declared publicly till the affairs of M. Maurepas are adjuſted in form, and paſſed the king's approbation. This is only a matter of form, although it takes more than ſix weeks in concluding."

Five ſail of the line are ordered immediately for the Eaſt Indies.

*Extract of a Letter from Greenock, Dec.* 23.

"The Tarbett Packet is juſt arrived from Lochindale in Iſlay. On board of her are ſeveral of the officers belonging to lord Cornwallis's army, who came over in a cartel from Virginia, which put into Iſlay. They had thirty days paſſage. They report that the French have ſtrongly fortified the three poſts of York Town, Glouceſter, and Portſmouth; that the loyaliſts that were not carried off in the Bonetta were cruelly treated; and that, previous to the departure of the cartel, two of them were hanged at Glouceſter. They further add, that before lord Cornwallis's army capitulated their ammunition was nearly exhauſted; that the French and Americans did not at all agree, the former upbraiding the latter as rebels to their face; and that it was the general opinion that the French would keep poſſeſſion of Virginia. They did not hear of any troops being ſent againſt Charleſtown.—The cartel brought over about 230 priſoners, who went aſhore at Iſlay."

Sir Henry Clinton has written a very bitter letter of accuſation to the American ſecretary, complaining of having been forced againſt his inclination to retain the command at New-York, which, for a year paſt, he has been ſoliciting to reſign, and which he now inſiſts upon doing, in order to have an opportunity of clearing his character to his country.

All letters ſent publicly to Boſton in New-England (that is by the cartel or otherwiſe) go immediately to the poſt-office there. An inſpector appointed for examining them, ſends them to the ſecretary of congreſs, if they touch ever ſo ſlightly on politics; but if they only convey information of a private nature, or treat ſimply on buſineſs, or domeſtic concerns, they are immediately and carefully forwarded to the parties to whom they are directed.

The emperor has raiſed to the dignity of comte of the empire, Mr. Boltz, famous for his diſpute here with our Eaſt India Company. This mark of the emperor's favour was beſtowed as a reward for his having given the greateſt activity to the commerce of the houſe of Auſtria. He has alſo granted him leave to hoiſt the imperial flag on board all the ſhips that he has already armed, or may arm in future.

An order is given for an account to be taken of the French, Spaniſh, Dutch, and Americans, now priſoners of war in Great-Britain and Ireland, up to the 25th inſt. ſpecifying the places where they are confined.

On the 8th inſt. a Dutch fleet, conſiſting of 54 ſail, laden with proviſions and bound to Breſt from Amſterdam, under convoy of three ſhips of war, was fallen in with off Uſhant. One of his Majeſty's ſloops picked out one of this fleet, and brought it ſafe home.

A letter from Leghorn, brings an account that an advice-boat is put in there in diſtreſs from Minorca bound to Cadiz, by which they had learnt that ſuch a ſickneſs rages amongſt the Spaniſh troops that ſometimes 20 die in a day.

*To the Right Honourable Charles Wolfran Cornwall, Speaker, and the Honourable the Houſe of Commons.*

The Repreſentation and Prayer of Henry Laurens, a native of South Carolina, ſome time recognized by the Britiſh commiſſioners in America, by the ſtyle and title of his excellency Henry Laurens, preſident of congreſs, now a cloſe priſoner in the Tower of London.

Moſt reſpectfully ſheweth,

THAT your repreſenter for many years, at the peril of his life and fortune, evidently laboured to preſerve and ſtrengthen the ancient friendſhip between Great-Britain and the colonies; and that in no inſtance he ever excited, on either ſide, the diſſenſions which ſeparated them.

That the commencement of the preſent war was a ſubject of great grief to him, in as much as he foreſaw and foretold, in letters now extant, the diſtreſſes which both countries experience at this day.

That in the riſe and progreſs of the war, he extended every act of kindneſs in his power to perſons called loyaliſts, and quietiſts, as well as to Britiſh priſoners of war, very ample proofs of which he can produce.

That he was captured on the American coaſt, firſt landed upon American ground, where he ſaw exchanges of Britiſh and American priſoners in a courſe of negotiation; and that ſuch exchanges and enlargements upon parole, are mutually and daily practiſed in America.

That he was committed to the Tower on the 6th of October, 1780, being then dangerouſly ill; that in the mean time he has, in many reſpects, particularly by being deprived (with very little exception) of the viſits and conſolation of his children, and other relations and friends, ſuffered under a degree of rigour almoſt, if not altogether unexampled in modern Britiſh hiſtory.

That from long confinement, and the want of proper exerciſe, and other obvious cauſes, his bodily health is greatly impaired, and that he is now in a languiſhing ſtate; and

Therefore, your repreſenter humbly prays your honours will condeſcend to take his caſe into conſideration; and, under proper conditions and reſtrictions, grant him enlargement, or ſuch other relief, as to the wiſdom and benignity of your honours ſhall ſeem fitting.

HENRY LAURENS.

*Tower of London, Dec.* 1, 1781.

The copy of the repreſentation and prayer from Mr. Laurens, priſoner in the tower preſented in the houſe of commons by Mr. Burke, was written with a black-lead pencil.

The hand of Providence has at laſt brought to light, that Lady Moleſworth's houſe, in which eight perſons were burnt, and ſeveral others ſeverely maimed and hurt, was ſet on fire by a ſervant. He ſent a box to a friend in Ireland, but never had courage to ſend for it; that friend died lately, and his effects were ſold; the box was opened and found full of plate, with the Moleſworth arms on it. Some enquiry was then made, and it came out, that it was ſent there, and belonged to a perſon, not very far diſtant, who proved to be the ſervant. Suſpicions aroſe, the man was queſtioned, and confeſſed, that he had ſet the houſe on fire in three places, and that he had been completely miſerable ever ſince.

Diſpatches were received from Newfoundland, by which we learn that 26 ſail of American and French privateers had been taken by his majeſty's cruiſers, and ſent into St. John's.

By private advices which government have received from Madrid, it appears, that on the 10th of November three line of battle ſhips arrived at Cadiz from the Havannah, with twelve million of dollars on board, being the treaſure of the king. Theſe ſhips have been ſeparated in a gale near the Azores, from a fleet of 90 ſail of merchant ſhips bound from St. Domingo and the Havannah, including the Flotilla from Vera Cruz, which contained in ſpecie, ten millions of dollars, the property of the merchants. The alarm which the arrival of the ſhips of war occaſioned, without their convoy, is not to be deſcribed. An inſurance of 45 per cent. was refuſed by the under-writers, it being the prevailing belief, that admiral Digby was at that time cruizing in the Bay of Biſcay. This alarm was, however, done away on the morning of the 19th, by the appearance of the convoy off Cadiz, under the protection of a ſingle frigate of 32 guns. They were in a moſt ſhattered condition, ſcarcely a yard or maſt in the whole fleet, but was damaged.

The ſame accounts add, that the greateſt commotion and diſcontent prevailed through every mercantile inſtitution in Spain, in conſequence of the government having prevented a free trade to be carried on between the Americans and the reſidents at Vera Cruz, the Havannah, and other parts in the Spaniſh colonies. The cargoes of the American ſhips employed in this traffic, conſiſt of beef, pulſe, wheat, flour, and other neceſſary articles of life. The return is chiefly in ſpecie, three millions of dollars being paid to the Americans, by reaſon of this commerce, in the courſe of the preſent year. The ſevereſt effects are felt by the merchants in the mother country, from ſo ſtrange an innovation in trade;—their granaries and ſtorehouſes being full, in expectation of receiving the annual demands from their tranſ-atlantic correſpondents, but the commiſſions are ſo few that the property muſt periſh on their hands. A very violent inſurrection, occaſioned by this diſappointment, happened at Barcelona, on the 20th of laſt month, at midnight, when a body of the inſurgents attacked the palace of the viceroy, and attempted to force the arſenal. The tumult was however quelled by morning. The diſpatches further add, that the people very much deſpair of the ſucceſs of the ſiege againſt St. Philip's.

The laſt ſhips that arrived at Cadiz from the Havannah, confirm the reports that the meſſees of the provinces of Popayan and Santa Fe, had openly declared againſt government, on account of ſome grievous, and, in their apprehenſion, unneceſſary burdens, which had been impoſed upon

upon them, but principally on account of tobacco. The laſt ſeaſon for tobacco having proved extremely unfortunate, the meſſees have, with one voice, declared that they will no longer work at it on the king's account. The mutineers are ſaid to be 18,000 ſtrong, and to be headed by nine chiefs, who are native Spaniards.

A perſon at Deptford, by birth a Dane, has lately invented an inſtrument to drag the bottoms of ſtreams, rivers, &c. for the bodies of drowned perſons, or any thing that is loſt. An experiment was made of its utility off the King's Yard on Monday laſt, when there were brought up five or ſix muſkets and ſeveral other articles from the bottom of the river, where they had probably lain ſome time; it was afterwards tried under the ſtern of one of the tiers where the Indiamen lay clearing out, when a cheſt of tea was brought up: Its conſtruction is very ſimple, conſiſting only of a ſmall machine, faſtened to the end of a long rope, which by means of a rope and ſmall windlaſs, ſimilar to thoſe of a ballaſt lighter, will heave up any weight. The inſtrument is ſo contrived, that meeting with any reſiſtance, it immediately clinches the object like a pair of nippers, and never lets go its hold, be it large or ſmall. It is to be tried at Woolwich, and other parts of the river, previous to an application being made to parliament for a premium to the inventor.

We are extremely ſorry to inform the public, that the company's letters from India mention that, that great officer, Sir Hector Munro, had been dangerouſly wounded in the general engagement with Hyder Ali Cawn, on the 1ſt of July, which laſted eight hours, between Porto Novo and Mooteapollam.

Several American gentlemen of conſequence, who intended coming home in the New York fleet, which is daily expected, were prevented from returning by Sir Henry Clinton, who very politely deſired them to remain, as he intended putting the loyaliſts on the moſt reſpectable footing.

Directions have been given for every indulgence to be allowed to a certain gentleman in the tower, by converſing with his friends, which he is now permitted to do at pleaſure.

*The following is the Anſwer given by Lord Stormont to Monſ. Simolin, the Ruſſian Miniſter, with reſpect to the Ruſſian Mediation offered by the Empreſs between Great Britain and the United Provinces:*

"The alliance which has ſubſiſted ſo many years between Great Britain and the States General has always been conſidered by his Majeſty as a tie, formed by the moſt natural cauſes, and not only agreeable to the intereſt of both nations, but abſolutely eſſential to their mutual welfare.

"The King has done every thing in his power to preſerve this tie unbroken, and even to ſtrengthen it; and if the conduct of their High Mightineſſes had at all replied to that of his Majeſty, they would ſtill have remained in their utmoſt force. But ſince the commencement of the preſent troubles, the only return made by the republic to the King's conſtant friendſhip, has been the relinquiſhment of the principles of an alliance, the prime object of which was the mutual defence of the two nations; an obſtinate refuſal to fulfil the moſt ſacred obligations; a daily violation of the moſt ſolemn treaties; an aſſiſtance given to the very enemy, againſt whom he had a right to demand ſuccour; an aſylum granted to the American pirates in the Dutch ports, in open violation of the cleareſt ſtipulations; and to complete the whole, a denial of juſtice and ſatisfaction for the affront given to the dignity of the King, by a ſecret league with his rebellious ſubjects.

"All theſe accumulated injuries rendered it impoſſible for the King to take any other part than that which he has done.

"When the motives which rendered this rupture inevitable were explained to the public, the King aſcribed the conduct of the republic to the true cauſe;—that is to ſay, to the unhappy influence of a faction, which ſacrificed the intereſt of the nation to their own private views. But the King, at the ſame time, manifeſted the moſt ſincere deſire to bring back the republic to that ſyſtem of ſtrict union, efficacious alliance, and reciprocal protection, which has ſo much contributed to the welfare and glory of the two ſtates.

"When the Empreſs offered her good offices to effect a reconciliation by a particular peace, the King teſtified his gratitude to her for that freſh proof of a friendſhip which he values ſo highly, and avoided expoſing the mediation of her Majeſty to the danger of a fruitleſs negociation. He explained his reaſons, which perſuaded him, that in the preſent diſpoſition of the republic, governed by a faction, all reconciliation during the war with France would be merely ſuperficial, and would afford an opportunity to the party which ſways the republic, to act as ſecret auxiliaries of all the King's enemies, under the maſk of a pretended alliance with Great Britain.

"But if there are any indications of a change in this diſpoſition, if the powerful intervention of her Imperial Majeſty ſhould be able to effect any alteration, and induce the republic to return to thoſe principles which the moſt diſcerning part of the nation have never forſaken, his Majeſty will be ready to treat with their High Mightineſſes on the ſubject of a ſeparate peace; and it is his wiſh, that the Empreſs of All the Ruſſias may be the ſole mediatreſs of this peace. She has been the firſt to offer her good offices, and ſo powerful an intervention as hers, cannot gain any thing either in weight or influence by the acceſſion of the moſt reſpectable allies.

"The friendſhip of the Empreſs to both nations, the intereſt which her empire has in their reciprocal welfare, her known impartiality, and elevated views, are ſufficient pledges of the manner in which ſhe will conduct this ſalutary work, and in a negociation, the whole object of which is to terminate a war, cauſed by a violation of treaties, and by an affront offered to his crown; his Majeſty relies, with the utmoſt confidence and ſatisfaction, upon the mediation of a ſovereign, who holds ſacred the faith of treaties, who knows ſo well how to eſtimate the dignity

of

of Sovereigns, and who has maintained her own, during her reign, with ſo much greatneſs and reſolution.

(Signed) STORMONT."

*The following are the Terms propoſed by the Dutch Miniſter, appointed to treat with the Ruſſian Ambaſſador, under the Empreſs's Mediation, for a Peace with England, and the Engliſh Anſwers:*

I. A ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities, to be immediately declared.

*Anſ.* Agreed.

II. A general reſtoration on both ſides of all places, taken, or to be taken, to the day of ſigning the treaty.

*Anſ.* Agreed with this exception, that the iſland of St. Euſtatius ſhall remain in the hands of England, till ſhe either ſubdues her American rebels, or makes peace with them, as a hoſtage that the Dutch ſhall not ſupply them with arms or military ſtores.

III. In caſe of Holland being attacked by the Houſe of Bourbon, England to furniſh ten thouſand troops and twenty ſail of the line to aſſiſt her.

*Anſ.* Such an article muſt be exactly mutual; England agrees to ſuch condition, provided Holland ſtipulates the ſame ſupport to England, who being at preſent attacked, demands her immediate aſſiſtance.

IV. A free navigation is demanded without right of ſearch on any pretence whatever.

*Anſ.* The treaties with the law of nations, on which this point depends, muſt regulate it.

V. The Dutch barrier, of which England is guarantee, not to be demoliſhed.

*Anſ.* England will uſe all good offices with the Emperor, to engage him not to demoliſh it.

This was the opening of the negociation; and the Ruſſian miniſter declared, that England muſt unequivocally agree to a poſitive free trade; and that Holland ſhould not be forced into a war with France. Theſe points were to be diſcuſſed before Van Berkle ſhould be named, and, if ſatisfactorily agreed, an apology to be made to the King of England.

## BIRTHS.

THE lady of Sir Harbord Harbord, Bart. M. P. of a ſon.—*Nov.* 1. The lady of John Engliſh Dolben, Eſq; of a daughter.—14. The lady of George Gipps, Eſq; M. P. of a daughter.—16. The lady of Edward Gordon, Eſq; of a daughter, being her 18th child.—24. Mrs. Woolett, wife of the celebrated engraver, of twins. This is the fifth time Mrs. Woolett has been brought to-bed of twins, and once ſhe had three children at a birth.—26. Counteſs of Harrington of a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

JOHN Deane, Eſq; banker, at Chicheſter, to lady Frankland, of that city.—*Oct.* 25. At Moor-Monkton church, near York, Sir Thomas T. Slingſby, bart. to Miſs M. Slingſby.—29. At Tadley, Hants, Mr. Richard Weſt, aged 70, to Dame Juſtice, aged 76, his 5th wife.—At St. Bride's church, Fleet-ſtreet, captain Thomas Thomaſſon, of the 36th regiment of foot, to Miſs Grierſon. This marriage was in conſequence of the recommendation of the lord chancellor, the gentleman having married the lady before in Scotland.

## DEATHS.

JOHN Colville, Eſq; brother to the late counteſs of Tankerville.—At Worſal, near Yarm, aged 103, Mary Speed, a poor labouring woman. In the early part of her life ſhe was left a widow, with ſeveral children, for whoſe ſupport ſhe worked as a bricklayer's labourer, or at ſome ſuch laborious employment, till the laſt twenty years of her life, when ſhe employed herſelf in ſpinning till the time of her death, which happened without any previous illneſs.

## PROMOTIONS.

*Nov.* 6. SIR George Bridges Rodney, bart. and K. B. appointed vice admiral of Great Britain, and lieutenant of the admiralty thereof, and alſo lieutenant of the navies and ſeas of Great Britain, vice lord Hawke.—George Darby, Eſq; rear admiral of Great Britain, &c. vice Sir G. B. Rodney.

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# DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

## DUBLIN.

*The following is the Subſtance of the Heads of a Bill, for the Relief of his Majeſty's Subjects, the Roman Catholics of Ireland.*

It recites that whereas ſuch of his Majeſty's ſubjects as have heretofore taken, or hereafter ſhall take, the oath of allegiance and declaration preſcribed by act of 13 and 14 Geo. III. ought to be conſidered as good and loyal ſubjects; and that a continuance of the ſeveral penal laws ſtill in force againſt them is therefore not only unjuſt and unneceſſary, but injurious to the welfare of Ireland. It therefore propoſes, that after ſome certain day in 1782, that all ſuch perſons as have already, or hereafter ſhall take and ſubſcribe the oath aforeſaid, agreeably to ſaid act, ſhall not be conſtrued papiſts within the intent and meaning of any law heretofore made againſt papiſts; but that all ſuch perſons (ſave only as herein after is mentioned and provided) ſhall in all intents and purpoſes be freed and exempted from all pains, penalties, forfeitures, diſabilities and reſtraints, by any former law inflicted or intended to be inflicted and impoſed upon any papiſt; and ſhall enjoy all the rights, liberties, privileges and immunities, to which any other of his Majeſty's ſubjects are by the laws or conſtitution of this kingdom in any way entitled.

It provides however, that no papiſt ſhall ſit in either houſe of parliament, vote for members to ſit in parliament, or hold any place of truſt or profit under the crown, or in any corporation in this kingdom, or be admitted a barriſter at law, attorney, ſolicitor or ſix clerk, or to act as an officer in any court of law or equity.

Alſo, it provides that no papiſt have liberty of carrying arms, otherwiſe than as provided by ſtat. 7 Wil. III. for diſarming papiſts.

Alſo, that it ſhall not affect any ſuit of law or in equity, which may have been commenced, or judgment or decree which ſhall have been pronounced

nounced before the commencement of the act intended by theſe heads of a bill in 1782.

Alſo, that no papiſt ſhall purchaſe any advowſon or right of preſentation to any eccleſiaſtical living or benefice; nor become guardian to any proteſtant child or children.

Alſo, that any proteſtant becoming papiſt, or who ſhall educate, or cauſe to be educated, any of his or her children, under 14 years of age, in the popiſh religion, ſhall be ſubject to all the pains, penalties, &c. enacted heretofore againſt papiſts.

Alſo, that the benefits of the intended law ſhall not extend to any popiſh eccleſiaſtic, who ſhall not ſubſcribe and take the aforementioned oath of allegiance; or who ſhall be found directly or indirectly, inciting or procuring any proteſtant to become a papiſt; or who ſhall attempt to officiate in any church or chapel with a ſteeple and bells, or at any funeral in any proteſtant church or church-yard, or who ſhall preſume to exerciſe any of the oſtentatious rites of his religion out of the precincts of his own places of worſhip.

Alſo, that no proteſtant intermarrying with any papiſt, who ſhall have taken and ſubſcribed the aforeſaid oath of allegiance, ſhall incur any diſability thereby, other than with any other of his Majeſty's ſubjects, provided ſaid marriage be celebrated by a miniſter of the church of Ireland.

Alſo, that only two ſhillings be paid for any certificate, of the taking and ſubſcribing the ſaid oath of allegiance, agreeably to the mode ſet forth in ſaid act of 13 and 14 Geo. III. and that ſaid certificate ſhall be ſufficient evidence in any court of law or equity within the kingdom. But that the forging, or procuring to be forged, any ſuch certificate, and being convicted thereof, ſhall be deemed felony without benefit of clergy.

Alſo, that the children of ſuch as ſhall have taken the ſaid oath of allegiance, ſhall be conſidered during their minority, as if they had really taken the ſame. And finally, that it ſhall be permitted ſuch minors, at 18 years of age, to take and ſubſcribe the ſaid oath of allegiance and declaration.

*The Speaker of the Houſe of Commons' Speech to his Excellency Frederick, Earl of Carliſle, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland, on preſenting the Money Bills, Dec. 22d, 1781.*

"*May it pleaſe your Excellency,*

"Though no material change in the circumſtances of this kingdom has taken place ſince the concluſion of the laſt ſeſſion, it ought to be, and I am perſuaded is, a ſubject of general ſatisfaction to reflect, that, amidſt the horrors of war, it has ſhared none of its calamities; that the public tranquillity has been preſerved within, and that the dangers with which it was threatened from without, have been averted by his Majeſty's paternal care, by your Excellency's vigilance and judicious conduct, and by the voluntary and virtuous exertions of its own loyal and brave inhabitants: nor is the future proſpect leſs pleaſing than the view of what is paſt.

"Several attempts have been lately made, and with ſome ſucceſs, to eſtabliſh in this kingdom new manufactures, to revive and improve the old, and to extend its commerce; the lower orders of the people are recovering from their former indolence and ignorance, and the ſpirit of enterprize and of induſtry, the great ſpring of national happineſs, begins to diffuſe itſelf through the nation.

"From theſe diſpoſitions in the people, and the generous encouragement given to every uſeful undertaking by thoſe of higher condition, it ſeems not too much confidence to hope, that the time is not far diſtant, when this kingdom will emerge from that ſtate of inaction and languor, into which it was ſunk, and that it will aſſume that rank in the empire which belongs to it, and become one of its principal pillars.

"The Commons, ſenſible of the benefits they enjoy under your Excellency's juſt and wiſe adminiſtration, have, with unuſual diſpatch, granted all the ſupplies which were required, and have alſo made proviſions for the diſcharge of an arrear of 300,000l. incurred ſince the laſt ſeſſion; and though they have not impoſed on the ſubject any new or additional tax, except for the purpoſes of regulation, they are not without hopes that the revenue will hereafter prove adequate to the public ſervice, and the augmentation made by ſuch regulation, and the reformation already commenced in the collection and management of it, will prevent any future deficiency."

The London Gazette of the 29th inſt. mentions a ſucceſsful ſally made on the 27th ult. by the garriſon of Gibraltar upon a party of the enemy, who had nearly effected ſome ſtrong batteries at no great diſtance from the garriſon, which were happily demoliſhed, as well as their magazines, with little loſs on our ſide.

By a letter from London, we learn, that not only a ſtrong fort is to be erected at Graveſend, for the protection of the river Thames, but ſeveral additional works are to be conſtructed at Tilbury fort, the prodigious and alarming increaſe of the French marine having rendered it abſolutely neceſſary to cover the capital of the Britiſh empire by fortifications on its river, ſhould an unhappy defeat of our channel fleet give the conteſted ſuperiority for naval power to our enemies. It is alſo determined that a ſtrong ſquadron ſhall in future be ſtationed at the Nore, for the double purpoſe of protecting the narrow channel, and defending the entrance of the river until the new works are compleated.

*Extract of a letter from Waterford, Dec. 17.*

"Yeſterday Mr. Sprigg, as agent for the merchants of this city, waited on the right hon. Lord Tracton, and preſented him with a gold box, whom his Lordſhip deſired, that his thanks ſhould be returned to the merchants for their polite attention to him."

*Dec. 17.*] This morning, between the hours of three and four, the houſe of Mr. Rice, in Anderſon's court, was attacked by five footpads, armed each with a caſe of piſtols and a hanger, and robbed of a conſiderable ſum in ſpecie. Previous to their quitting the houſe the family were alarmed, and upon the ſervant man coming to his maſter's aſſiſtance, he was fired at by one of the villains, by which he was ſlightly grazed with a ball in the breaſt. The maid ſervant who called the watch was twice fired at, but luckily eſcaped.

No

No watchman appeared for a conſiderable time, though they gave the alarm with their clappers, and thus theſe nefarious villains eſcaped with their booty. Upon the robbers running through Mary's-lane, they were ſtopped by a Watchman at the corner of George's-hill, whom they inſtantly fired at and wounded in the ſide with a ball, and ſince then he lies dangerouſly ill in the Inn's-quay infirmary. It is to be obſerved the patrole of that pariſh was out, but unfortunately too late in their purſuit.

19.] In the evening the Grand Jury of Thomas-court and Donore, ſeized four quarters of damaged beef on a car paſſing through Meath-ſtreet, which they ordered, from its bad condition to be immediately burned. It appeared on the enquiry made by thoſe Gentlemen, that a bullock died in a ſaleſmaſter's yard in Smithfield, who kept it for four or five days in his poſſeſſion before he ſent it for ſale to a butcher in Truck-ſtreet market, who from the putrid ſtate of the meat, was unable to diſpoſe of it, and conſequently ſent notice to the owner: this wretch, actuated by the moſt ſordid motives, ordered the meat to be ſent to a cooper's yard in Liffey-ſtreet, to be cured for foreign conſumption; fortunately the public ſpirited jury abovementioned, ſtepped in at the moment, and in a praiſe-worthy manner prevented ſo abominable an imp, ſition.

25.] At night a violent wind ſet in from the South-weſt, and continued to increaſe till it became a perfect hurricane; the lead on St. Andrew's church was rolled up like a ſheet of paper; ſeveral chimneys in the city were blown down, one of which, in Stephen's-green, broke through the roof of the houſe and did conſiderable damage; we have not, however, heard of any perſon being hurt, but it is to be feared we ſhall have dreadful accounts from the ſea coaſt. —Thurſday night the gale again commenced, and continued all that night and yeſterday with redoubled violence.

27.] The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoreſs gave an elegant ball to more than 300 eminent citizens.—The ſupper was ſuperb, the whole was elegant; the company danced till four o'clock in the morning, and ſeparated highly pleaſed.

## BIRTHS.

IN Grafton-ſtreet, the lady of Maſſey Dawſon, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of Samuel Madden, Eſq; of a daughter. —At the Caſtle of Dublin the Counteſs of Carliſle, of a ſon.—In Abbey-ſtreet, the lady of Brent Nevill, Eſq; of a daughter.—In Galway, the lady of Patrick Bloomfield, Eſq; of a ſon.

## MARRIAGES.

JOHN William Digby of Landenſtown, co. Kildare, Eſq; to Miſs Smith of Barbaville, co. Weſtmeath.—Thomas Hughes, co. Tipperary, Eſq; to Miſs Dorethea Newenham, daughter of Sir Edward Newenham.—Rev. William Piſh of Hollymount, co. Mayo, to Miſs Wren of Abbey-ſtreet.—Mr. Patrick Farrell of Drogheda, to Miſs Read, daughter of Dennis Read of the co. Louth, Eſq;—In Dominick-ſtreet, William Judge of Moſstown, co. Weſtmeath, Eſq; to Miſs Reynell, daughter of John Reynell of Caſtle Reynell, in ſaid co.—Mr George Seagrave of Granby-row, to Miſs Mary Kennedy of Waterſtown, county Weſtmeath.—Chriſtopher Ruſſell of Great George's-ſtreet to Miſs M. Bennet, daughter of Mr. James Bennet, Tanderagee, merchant.—In Duke-ſtreet, Mr. Thomas Glinn, to Miſs Allen of ſaid Street. —By the dean of Clogher, near Ballitore, Edward Kennedy, Eſq; to Miſs Bayly, eldeſt daughter of John Bayly of Gowran, Eſq;

## DEATHS.

SUDDENLY, in Paradiſe-row, Mrs. Hutton, relict of Rob. Hutton, of Pudding-row.—At Narhill, county of Tipperary, Thomas Smithes, Eſq; in the 95th year of his age.—In Galway, the rev. Barth. Walſh, a clergyman of the church of Rome.—In Henry-ſtreet, the lady of John Fallon, of Cloona, county of Roſcommon, Eſq; —In Cork, Mrs. Lealy, relict of the late Dr. Lealy of Bandon.—Michael Keating, of Kildare, Eſq; M. P. for the Borough of Harriſtown.—In Cork, Nicholas Wrixon, Eſq;—On her paſſage in the Leeward-iſlands fleet, the lady of Dr. John Crawford of Barbadoes, and a native of Limerick.—In William-ſtreet, William Chaigneau, Eſq;—In Eyre-court, the right honourable lord Eyre.—In Fleet-ſtreet, Mr. James Forbes, merchant.—At Smith-borough, county of Monaghan, Gerrard Harry, Eſq;—At Liſmore, in the 82d year of his age, Henry Eccles, Eſq; a gentleman eminently diſtinguiſhed in the philoſophical world for his ingenious letters to the Royal Society.—In Dublin-caſtle, William Frazer, Eſq; private ſecretary to his excellency the lord lieut. —At Timaſkea, county of Tyrone, Mrs. Eleanor Baillie, Eſq; late of ſaid place.—In Clonmell, William Riall, Eſq; banker.—At Ballina, in the county of Mayo, Anneſley Gore, Eſq.—Richard Robinſon, Eſq; formerly deputy muſter-maſter-general.—At Fair-hall, county of Galway, the wife of Cæſar French, Eſq;—Mrs. Lane, relict of John Lane of the county of Limerick, Eſq; —In Waterford, Miſs Uſher, daughter of John Uſher, Eſq;—At Carrick, John Galway, Eſq;—At Liſcarrol, Michael Creagh, Eſq;—At Liſmore, Robert Alcock, Eſq;—At Athlone, Mrs. Handcock, relict of the late rev. Elias Handcock.—In Sackville-ſtreet, Mrs. Clements, relict of the late right hon. Nath. Clements, and ſiſter to the biſhop of Limerick.—On Ranelagh-road, Mr. Daniel Kanning, lately firſt clerk in the Juſtices office.—At Fairfield, county of Meath, Mrs. Tiſſon, relict of the late Thomas Tiſſon, Eſq; —At Liſmore, James Beggs, Eſq. A Bruges in Flanders, William Ormſby of Willowbrook, county Sligo, Eſq;—In Kilkenny, Anthony Blunt, Eſq; one of the ſenior aldermen of that city.—At Oak Port, county Roſcommon, the relict of the late John Harloe, county Sligo, Eſq;—In Four Courts Marſhalſea, Major Robert Kiely.—At Caſtleſtrange, county Roſcommon, Mrs. Elizabeth Mitchell, ſiſter to Thomas and John Mitchell Eſqrs.—John Murry Prior of Rathdowny, Queen's county, Eſq;—At Ballyeighter, county Galway, Mrs. Donnellan, relict of the late John Donnellan Eſq;—At Ballyfin, Queen's county, William Boole, Eſq;—Francis Nesbit of Kilmore, county Roſcommon, Eſq;—In Abbey-ſtreet, the wife of Mr. James Doyle, grocer, and Mrs. Chambers, ſenior.—In Digges-ſtreet, Mrs. Fitzpatrick.

# APPENDIX

## Paul TO THE Naylor

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

## OR,

# Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

# For the YEAR 1781.

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*An Examination of the Hypothetical Doctrine of Water-Spouts, in Oppofition to the ingenious Speculations of Dr. B. Franklin of Philadelphia, F. R. S. by the Rev. John Lindſay, D. D. Rector of the Pariſh of St. Jago de la Vega, in Jamaica.*

*Mr. Editor,*

THE extenſive circulation of your valuable miſcellany, and the many uſeful diſcoveries in every ſpecies of literature that you have introduced to public notice, muſt plead my excuſe for troubling you with the preſent thoughts and obſervations upon the hypothetical doctrine of water-ſpouts: as (from doctor Stuart) improved upon and illuſtrated by the ingenious Dr. Franklin.

In a voyage to America in July, 1749, about the banks of Newfoundland, in a clear air, the ſea rendered ſmooth as glaſs by hot and calm weather, and heavy, gloomy looking clouds hanging all around us, on a ſudden we were ſurrounded with five ſpouts at once: one of which being within about half a mile of us, we felt ſeverely. In appearance it might be ſaid to reſemble that figure given by Dr. Franklin from Dr. Stuart; I mean in the buſhy form at the baſe, and the joining of the column to the cloud, but many times higher in the proportion: and inſtead of being particles of water, driven as from the vortex of a wheel, we had all that frothing, boiling, and fretting, which is occaſioned by the fall of an over-ſhot mill; or to ſpeak (in ſome caſes) nearer the point, the roaring tumble of cataracts from huge precipices, which naturally, alſo, throwing up a thin miſty ſpray, obſcured in a ſlight degree this boiling baſe. And from this uproar the ſea (but a few minutes before ſmooth as a ſheet of glaſs) became ſo agitated, that our ſhip had a very diſagreeable and tumbling motion. The height matters not, a ſpout may doubtleſs fall from any height; it is the riſing of ſuch a phænomenon I mean at preſent to diſpute.

Dr. Franklin's notion is, that a water-ſpout is nothing but a whirlwind on the ſeas, which carrying more or leſs quantities of water with it into the air, gives it that denomination; and the water at that time being by pulſion or ſuction forced up through a tube or void ſpace in the middle of the whirl, is thereby carried up into the clouds to the height of thirty or thirty-two feet, provided the centre of the whirl be really a vacuum; and leſs, if the void is leſs perfect; which, in his Philoſophical Tracts, Lond. 1774, he again repeats in theſe words: "*If the vacuum paſſes over water, the water may riſe in it, in a body or column, to near the height of thirty-two feet.*" And from which words, *may* and *near*, he ſeems to think (indeed the theory will admit no other) that a ſpout, at leaſt the ſolid part of it, can aſcend no higher.

It will not be neceſſary, I believe, to conſider at large the Doctor's philoſophy. The very foundation and ſupport of which is, that a fluid, moving horizontally from all points towards a centre, muſt either mount or deſcend at that centre. True; but will a fluid do either the one or the other in extremes, to ſupport a doctrine in extravagance? With all due deference, we cannot certainly be certain of this; one would rather be inclined to think other-

wise; but that we may collect a few ideas to assist us in the enquiry, let us apply our thoughts for a few minutes on the Artificial Vortex, and place Dr. Franklin's tub full of water upon a horizontal wheel, which in the first experiment shall be at rest. "If a hole, he says, be opened in the middle of the bottom, the water will flow from all sides to the centre, and there descend in a whirl." Doubtless. But suppose, instead of the aperture at the bottom of the vessel, we procure a whirl wind on the surface of the water: I apprehend, whatever be the effect in a confined experiment, the strongest whirl in the open air will have but a very superficial effect in forcing of descents by whirls on the water. Not that the land at the bottom, or any strength of element at top, shall hinder this effect (as the doctor seems to insinuate); and that a descent being hindered, an ascent must follow. This, I imagine, can by no means be admitted without clearer demonstration; it seems the corner-stone of the hypothesis; and I think is too easily huddled over, to pass for experimented truth. The truth lies rather here, that water is too yielding and pliant to refuse the effects of any whirlwind; and has too many ways for a vortex to expand and escape by (near the surface) to have a whirpool continued to any considerable depth, far less to be forced upwards for want of elbow-room (if I may be allowed the expression) into the very midst of the cause which gives the effect, into the whirlwind itself.

Of the force of strong tides against headlands in the neighbourhood of short bays, or amongst islands, we are well convinced by powerful currents every where; by the dangerous eddies met with amongst the Orkney Islands, and by that unaccountable whirl of the Maelstroom in Norway in particular: these may all well suit, or in some degree apply to the idea given by the doctor's tub with the hole in the bottom; but if we must have an ascending whirl, we must try another experiment.

Supposing then the sides of the tub or receiver (be it what it will) to act as the sustaining force of the whirlwind, we will set our vessel in motion by a quick horizontal turning of the wheel. It will gain a horizontal motion from all parts towards the center, forming an eddy by the consonant whirling of the containing vessel and its attraction: the weight of the water towards the sides, being now overbalanced by the force of the whirl in the center, must yield and ascend, the weaker giving place to the stronger part of the whirl: the conical vacuum or hollow pipe formed here by the whirl in the middle or center can be no other way produced, than by an equal quantity of rising water, supported by the sides of the containing vessel; and if the vessel is nearly filled, the water will run over. Again, Supposing the vessel to be heightened, or but a small quantity of water put into it in the whirl, the bottom of the receiver will presently appear dry; and if the receiver is glass instead of wood, the water will be seen in a thin sheet, spirally climbing the sides of the cylinder, till reaching the summit, it will, from its thinness, fly off in horizontal spray and spirtings, till perhaps the greatest part is exhausted. But granting this cylindric tube to be higher than thirty-two feet, and by this swift whirling the fluid should be raised so as to expand itself, as in the last experiment; I would not from thence conclude, that a huge body of solid water (which is the Franklinian doctrine) by any walls of embodied air whatever, could be held up, and kept in on every side, even to the height of twenty feet, nor the half of that. It is true we are led farther into the secret; and that just as this vast pile of aerial building is risen, or while it is rising, some unseen and Fairy air-pump, or a somewhat of that nature, is set to work upon the receiver; and such a provident vacuum is so completely formed, that the element below cannot but mount, like Mercury in the tube.

The doctor says, *he had not met with any accounts of spouts that certainly descended*, and suspects they are not frequent. Now if he would permit one here to distinguish between *spouts of water* and *whirls of wind*, and would allow me to suppose a little, that they may be *not the same thing*: or if he here means that sort of wind or whirlwind called Exhydria, descending from the clouds with gushings of water, as that obviously was which (under the name of a water-spout, as described by Pere Boscovich) damaged the city of Rome in 1749; I would join issue with him, and say they are not frequent. But, since during the action of all spouts, which I have either seen or heard of, instead of any fretfulness, or at least strong whirling in the air, a perfect heavy, and as it were awful, solid tranquillity reigns amist the deep hanging clouds; the only certain-to-be-depended-upon accounts of water-spouts are falling ones. Those mentioned by Dr. —— of Boston to Dr. Franklin, and read at the Royal Society, July 8, 1756, are clear accounts of this matter. That of Capt. Langstaff was of the solidity of a torrent; those of Capt. Wakefield

Wakefield and Howland, perhaps not so heavy; that of Capt. Spring was only a small and very thick rain; and all of them certain that they descended. Dr. Richardson's spout on Emett-Moor, Lancaster, in 1718, was certainly a falling one. So was Gordon's in the Downs.

*(To be resumed in our next.)*

*Ancient and modern Times considered; or Ten Precepts, written by Lord Burghley, with Notes and Observations, by a modern Man of Quality.*

THE following Precepts, wrote by a great nobleman, in the days of queen Elizabeth, are published at the request of a lady of distinction; who, to shew what different sentiments and opinions prevail in different ages, has added some notes that were written by one of her acquaintance, who is a modern man of the world, according to the opinion of the polite circles.

*Ten Precepts, which William, Lord Burghley, Lord High-Treasurer of England, gave to his second Son Robert Cecil, afwards Earl of Salisbury.*

*Son Robert,*

THE virtuous inclinations of thy matchless mother, by whose tender and godly care thy infancy was governed, together with thy education under so zealous and excellent a tutor, puts me in rather assurance than hope, that thou art not ignorant of that *summum bonum*, which is only able to make thee happy as well in thy death as life, I mean the true knowledge and worship of thy Creator and Redeemer, without which all other things are vain and miserable; so that thy youth being guided by so sufficient a teacher, I make no doubt but he will furnish thy life with divine and moral documents. Yet that I may not cast off the care beseeming of a parent towards his child, or that thou shouldst have cause to derive thy whole felicity and welfare rather from other than from whence thou receivedst thy breath and being, I think it fit and agreeable to the affection I bear thee, to help thee with such rules and advertisements for the squaring of thy life, as are rather gained by experience than by much reading. To the end that entering into this exorbitant age, thou mayst be the better prepared to shun those scandalous courses whereunto the world, and the lack of experience, may easily draw thee; and because I will not confound thy memory, I have reduced them into ten Precepts; and next unto Moses's tables, if thou imprint them in thy mind, thou shalt reap the benefit, and I the content, and they are these following *:

I.

When it shall please God to bring thee to man's estate, use great providence and circumspection in choosing thy wife; for from thence will spring all thy future good or evil. And it is an action of life, like unto a stratagem of war, wherein a man can err but once. If thy estate be good, match near home, and at leisure; if weak, far off and quickly. Enquire diligently of her disposition, and how her parents have been inclined in their youth. Let her not be poor, how generous, well-born soever; for a man can buy nothing in the market with gentility: nor chuse a base and uncomely creature altogether for wealth; for it will cause contempt in others, and loathing in thee. Neither make choice of a dwarf, or a fool; for by the one thou shalt beget a race of pigmies, the other will be thy continual disgrace: and it will irk thee to hear her talk, for thou shalt find it to thy grief, that there is nothing more fulsome than a she fool †. And, touching thy guiding of thy house, let thy hospitality be moderate, and, according to the means of thy estate, rather plentiful than sparing, but not costly: for I never knew any man grow poor by keeping an orderly table; but some consume themselves through secret vices, and their hospitality bears the blame. But banish swinish drunkenness out of thine house, which is a vice impairing health, consuming much, and makes no show. I never heard praise ascribed to the drunkard, but for the well-bearing of his drink; which is a better commendation for a brewer's horse, or drayman, than for either a gentleman, or a serving man. Beware thou spendest not above three of four parts of thy revenues; nor above a third of that in thy house; for the two parts will do no more than defray thy extraordinaries, which always surmount the ordinary by much; otherwise thou shalt

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* This is an odd introduction, my dear. What a queer old badger this Burghley was: why, he preaches like a parson.

† This may suit some people; yet, I say, marry not at all, but keep half a dozen girls, as I do. Or, if a man should be mad, and so inclined, it will be time enough for a nobleman to marry when he can whore no longer; and as to the trite objection of marrying when old and debauched, and leaving a ricketty race, Why rot the race, what have I to do with that?

live like a rich beggar, in continual want*; and the needy man can never live happily nor contentedly, for every diſaſter makes him ready to mortgage or ſell; and that gentleman that ſells an acre of land, ſells an ounce of credit ‡; for gentility is nothing elſe but antient riches; ſo that if the foundation ſhall at any time ſink, the building muſt needs follow—So much for the firſt Precept.

II.

Bring thy children up in learning and obedience, yet without outward auſterity §. Praiſe them openly, reprehend them ſecretly, give them good countenance and convenient maintenance according to thy ability; otherwiſe thy life will ſeem their bondage, and what portion thou ſhalt leave them at thy death, they will thank death for it, and not thee ‖; and I am perſuaded that the fooliſh cockering of ſome parents, and the over-ſtern carriage of others, cauſe more men and women to take ill courſes, than their own vicious inclinations. Marry thy daughters in time, leſt they marry themſelves †: and ſuffer not thy ſons to paſs the Alps, for they ſhall learn nothing there but pride, blaſphemy, and atheiſm ‖§; and if by travel

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* And ſo he would have a nobleman dwindle to a mechanic, and plague his pate with paltry accounts. Three-fourths, and a third and two-parts, what the devil does he mean? What, am I to carry an almanack of my pocket expences? Why, I ſuppoſe, this old put was fool enough to examine his ſteward's accounts, if the truth was known; and we are to have no Burgundy and Champaign, I find. What, becauſe Boerhaave has praiſed our apple wine, he would have us live upon cyder, or drink port, for the benefit of trade.

‡ Credit is indeed worthy the concern of a man that regularly, punctually, and preciſely walks at twelve o'clock to the Exchange every day, but is of little conſequence to a nobleman, who is in no danger of being arreſted.

§ Thank ye as much as if I did; but I don't intend to turn ſchoolmaſter.

‖ And ſuppoſe they do wiſh me dead, what have I when dead to do with that: I was glad when my father died, and ſo the world goes round.

† Our daughters can't marry themſelves, thanks to a late act: but I'll tell you what, they may do as I do if they pleaſe.

‖§ People may rail againſt travelling, who the devil cares; but let me tell you, old boy, I had my whole education abroad, they get a few broken languages, that ſhall profit them nothing more than to have meat ſerved in diverſe diſhes. Neither, by my conſent, ſhalt thou train them up in wars; for he that ſets up his reſt to live by that profeſſion, can hardly be an honeſt man, or a good chriſtian ‖‡. Beſides, it is a ſcience no more in requeſt than uſe; for ſoldiers in peace are like chimneys in ſummer.

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and I don't know any one that is better accompliſhed.

‖‡ Our ſons not be ſoldiers: what is to become of them then? Why this doctrine would be as fatal to our younger brothers as the Militia-bill.

*Part of a Dialogue between a Phyſician and a Princeſs.*

——*Prin.* I Am mortified. I thought that phyſicians could have cured all complaints.

*Phy.* We never fail of curing thoſe that would have recovered of themſelves. And this is a general rule, admitting a very few exceptions, with reſpect both to internal diſorders, and external wounds. Nature herſelf will do the buſineſs where the complaint is not mortal; and where it is, art is of no uſe.

*Prin.* What? then all thoſe choice noſtrums for purifying the blood, which old ladies talk of ſo much, all your boaſted pills and powders, are they good for nothing?

*Phy.* Invention all, to get money, and to flatter the ſick, while nature is working the cure.

*Prin.* But your ſpecifics; there are ſurely ſuch things?

*Phy.* Yes, madam, and ſo there is in the water of juvenility in romances.

*Prin.* In what then does that medicine conſiſt?

*Phy.* In diſencumbering and clearing; in keeping in proper order the fabric which you cannot rebuild.

*Prin.* Yet there are ſalutary things, and things pernicious?

*Phy.* You have hit upon the whole ſecret. Eat moderately of what you know by experience to agree with you. Nothing can be wholeſome that does not digeſt well. What is the phyſic that promotes digeſtion? Exerciſe. What is the ſtrengthener of the body? Sleep. What is it that alleviates incurable maladies? Patience. What will mend a bad conſtitution? Nothing. In all violent caſes we have nothing but Moliere's receipts,—Bleed and purge; and, if you pleaſe *clyſterium donare*. There is no fourth.

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The whole is nothing more than what I have told you, to keep the houſe clean, &c.

*Prin.* You do not ſurfeit me with your preſcriptions. You are an honeſt man; and if I am queen, I will make you my firſt phyſician.

*Phy.* Let your firſt phyſician be nature. It is ſhe who does the whole. You ſee that of thoſe who have ſurvived an hundred years, none have been of the faculty. The king of France has already buried forty of his phyſicians.

*Prin.* Very true, and I ſhall hope to bury you too.

VOLTAIRE.

*Deſcription of a Maronite Wedding.*

AFTER the bride has been demanded, the relations of the bridegroom are invited to an entertainment at the houſe of the bride's father, to conſult about and appoint the day for celebrating the wedding, which is commonly fixed for that day fortnight.

In the afternoon of that day, they return to the bride's houſe, where they ſup and return to that of the bridegroom, who does not appear, though ſome trifling enquiry were made after him; for he is obliged, by cuſtom, to ſecrete himſelf, and not ſuffer himſelf to be found till after after a ſtrict ſearch is made for him. He is at laſt produced in his worſt clothes, amidſt great acclamations and feſtivity; and after being led with the bridemen ſeveral times round the court-yard, they are all conducted to a chamber, where the wedding clothes are placed, and he is left alone to dreſs himſelf.

At midnight, if not ſometimes later, the relations attended by all who have been invited to the wedding, return once more to the bride's houſe, bearing each of them a candle, and preceded by a band of muſicians; when they arrive at the door, they demand the bride, and are refuſed admittance. On this a mock fight is commenced, wherein they are ſure to prove victors; the women then proceed to the bride's chamber, lead her out veiled all over, and, in a ſimilar proceſſion, conduct her to the bridegroom's houſe, accompanied by one or two of her ſiſters or neareſt relations; ſhe is there placed at the upper end of the room among the women, being veiled with red gauze, and is obliged to keep a profound ſilence; however ſhe riſes, and in dumb ſhew, pays her compliments to every perſon that comes into the room, after their arrival is announced by one of the women, who ſits by her for that purpoſe, as ſhe muſt not look up.

The remainder of the night is ſpent, by each ſex, in their ſeparate apartments, in feaſting and clamorous mirth.

About nine in the morning, the next day, the biſhop or prieſt comes to perform the marriage ceremony. Before he enters the womens apartment, they are all veiled; the bride ſtands covered entirely, ſupported by two women, and attended by two bride-maids to keep her veil properly adjuſted.

The bridegroom, dreſſed in a gaudy robe, and accompanied by the biſhop, enters, and is placed on the bride's left hand, attended by his brideſmen. After a ſhort ſervice, the biſhop puts a crown firſt on the bridegroom's head; then, with the ſame ſolemnity, crowns the bride, brideſman and maid. He next joins the hands of the bride and bridegroom, and, after an addition of the ceremony, puts a ring on the bridegroom's finger, and delivers another to the bride-maid to be put on that of the bride. Towards the concluſion of the ſervice, he ties a piece of tape or ribbon, about the bridegroom's neck, and a prieſt comes in the afternoon to take it off.

The ceremony being concluded, the bridegroom, and all the men withdraw to the apartment appropriated to them, where they take coffee, and ſit with becoming gravity, while the biſhop is preſent, which is not long; for dinner commencing immediately for him and a few ſelect company, he ſoon dines, and takes his leave.

He is ſcarcely gone ere a ſcene of riot begins. Great quantities of victuals are dreſſed, and ſeveral tables are covered for dinner and ſupper, where there is commonly a profuſion of tobacco, coffee, wine, and arrack. About eleven or twelve at night the bridegroom is led to the bride's chamber, where he preſents her with a glaſs of wine, of which ſhe drinks to him, and he returns the compliment.

After this he is conducted back with the ſame ceremony, as before. The muſic continues playing during the whole time; other diverſions ſucceed, and the houſe is generally thronged with company till next day in the afternoon, when they all take their leaves, except a few intimate friends, who dine and ſup with the bridegroom, and about midnight leave him, heartily fatigued, to retire to the bride's chamber.

All thoſe who are invited to the wedding make preſents, and for ſeveral days after the conſummation, quantities of flowers are ſent to the bride by all the women of her acquaintance. That day

week

week the bride's relations are allowed to visit her, and an entertainment is provided for them. It is not thought decent for women to speak to any person during one month after their marriage, excepting a few words to their husbands. Few women are permitted to sit at table with their husbands, but wait as servants, and in general are treated little better.

*On the periodical appearing and disappearing of certain Birds, at different Times of the Year. By the Hon. Daines Barrington.*

IN this tract the author does not pretend to deny, that a bird or birds may sometimes fly from Dover to Calais, or over any other such narrow strait; or that there may be a periodical sitting of certain birds from one part of a continent to another: the Royston-crow, and rock-ouzel, furnish instances of such a regular migration. What he chiefly contends for is, that it seems to be highly improbable, birds should at certain seasons, traverse large tracts of sea, or rather ocean, without leaving any of the same species behind, but the sick or wounded.

We see certain birds in particular seasons, and afterwards we see them not: from this circumstance it is inferred, that the cause of their disappearance is, their having crossed large tracts of sea.

Our author replies, that no well attested instances can be produced of such a migration. They who send birds periodically across the sea, being pressed with this very obvious answer, have recourse to two suppositions, by which they endeavour to account for their not being observed by seamen during their passage.

The first is, that they rise so high in the air that they become invisible. But unfortunately the rising to this extraordinary height, or the falling from it, is equally destitute of any ocular proof, as the birds being seen whilst crossing an ocean.

There is an objection to the hypothesis of birds passing seas at such an extraordinary height, arising from the known rarefaction of the air, which may possibly be inconvenient for respiration, as well as flight. If this were not really the case, one should suppose, says Mr. Barrington, that birds would frequently rise to such uncommon elevations, when they had no occasion to traverse oceans.

It has been urged by some, that the reason, why seamen do not regularly see the migration of birds, is, they choose the night and not the day for the passage.

Mr. Barrington answers: 'Though it may be allowed, that possibly birds may cross from the coast of Holland to the eastern coast of England, for example, during a long night, yet it must be dark nearly as long as it is within the Arctic circle to afford time for a bird to pass from the line to many parts of Europe, which M. de Buffon calculates may be done in about eight or nine days.

'If the passage happened in half the nights of the year which have the benefit of moon-light, the birds would be discovered by the sailors almost as well as in the day time, to which we may add that several supposed birds of passage (the field-fare in particular) always call when on their flight, so that the seamen must be deaf, as well as blind, if such flocks of birds escape their notice.

Other objections however remain to this hypothesis of a passage during the night.

Most birds not only sleep during that time, but are as much incapacitated from distinguishing objects, as well as we are, in the absence of the sun: it is therefore inconceivable, that they should choose owl-light for such a distant journey.

In this question the ornithologist ought to consider, that a journey of a night is as much as can well be allowed for one stage in the migration of birds. For birds want food and rest, as much as other animals; and it seems impossible to conceive, that they should be able to support a constant exertion of their wings, for any longer space of time, without refreshment.

Our author proceeds to consider all the instances, which he has been able to meet with, of any birds being actually seen, whilst they were crossing any extent of sea.

Sir Peter Collinson, in a letter printed in the Philosophical Transactions (1760) says: 'Sir Charles Wager had frequently informed him, that in one of his voyages home in the spring, as he came into soundings in our channel, a great flock of swallows almost covered his rigging; that they were nearly spent and famished, and were only feathers and bones; but being recruited by a night's rest, they took their flight in the morning.'

Mr. Barrington answers, 1. If these were birds, which had crossed large tracts of ice in their periodical migrations, the same accident must happen eternally, both in spring and autumn, which is not however pretended by any one. 2. The swallows are stated to be spent both by famine and fatigue; and how, he asks, were they to procure any flies or other sustenance on the rigging of the admiral's ship, though they might indeed rest themselves.

Sir Charles informs us, that he was in the channel, and within soundings. These birds

birds therefore were probably only paſſing from head-land to head-land; and, being forced out by a ſtrong wind, were obliged to ſettle upon the firſt ſhip they ſaw, or otherwiſe muſt have dropped into the ſea; which I make no doubt happens to many unfortunate birds, under the ſame circumſtances.

Theſe obſervations are applicable to every other inſtance of the like nature.

Having ſhewn the improbability of the foregoing hypotheſis, with reſpect to ſwallows and other birds, the author endeavours to prove, that they remain in a torpid ſtate during the winter.

But it may be ſaid, that as the ſwallows have crowded the air during the ſummer, in every part of Europe, ſince the creation, and as regularly diſappear in winter, why have not the inſtances of their being found in a ſleeping ſtate been more frequent?

To this he anſwers, 1. that mankind have ſcarcely paid any attention to the ſtudy of natural hiſtory, till within theſe late years; 2. that the common labourers, who have the beſt chance of finding torpid birds, have ſcarcely any of them a doubt with regard to this point; and, conſequently, when they happen to ſee them in this ſtate, make no mention of it to others, becauſe they conſider the diſcovery as neither uncommon, nor intereſting to any one; 3. that the inſtinct of ſecreting themſelves, at the proper ſeaſon of the year, likewiſe ſuggeſts to them its being neceſſary to hide themſelves in ſuch holes and caverns, as may elude the ſearch of men, and every other animal, which might prey upon them.

Mr. Barrington refers the reader to ſeveral well authenticated inſtances, mentioned in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, Birch's Hiſtory of the Royal Society, &c. from whence the fact ſeems to be fully aſcertained; and allowing this to be the caſe, he appeals to the partizans of migration, whether any inſtance can be produced, where the ſame animal is calculated for a ſtate of torpidity, and, at the ſame time of the year, for a flight croſs the ocean.

It may be objected, that, if ſwallows are torpid when they diſappear, the ſame thing ſhould happen with regard to other birds, which are not ſeen in particular parts of the year.

To this he replies, that ſome other birds which are conceived to migrate, may be really torpid, as well as ſwallows. However, he ſuppoſes, that the notion, which prevails with regard to the migration of many birds, may moſt commonly ariſe from the want of obſervation, and ready knowledge of them, when they are ſeen on the wing, even by profeſſed ornithologiſts. Thus the ſuppoſition of the nightingale being a bird of paſſage ariſes from not readily diſtinguiſhing it, when ſeen in a hedge, or on the wing.

In oppoſition to the opinion of thoſe who contend for the migration of this bird, he obſerves, that it is ſcarcely ever ſeen or heard in Scotland; that it can have no inducement for croſſing from the continent to us; and laſtly, that it has been often ſeen in the winter.

There are certain birds, ſuch as the ſnipe, woodcock, redwing, and fieldfare, which appear during the winter, but diſappear during the ſummer; and it may be aſked, where ſuch birds can be ſuppoſed to breed, if they do not migrate from this iſland.

In anſwer to this objection our author alleges, that the ſnipe conſtantly breeds in the fens of Lincolnſhire, Wolmar foreſt, and Bodmyn downs; that woodcocks for reaſons which he aſſigns, may not only continue with us during the ſummer, but alſo breed in large tracts of wood or bog, without being obſerved; and that the fieldfare and redwing may probably remain with us in ſummer, without being attended to; and particularly the redwing, which ſcarcely differs at all in appearance from the thruſh.

The landrail is commonly ſuppoſed to migrate acroſs the ſeas. But this, he thinks, is impoſſible. For when put up by the ſhooter, it never flies a hundred yards; its motion is exceſſively ſlow, whilſt the legs hang down like thoſe of the water fowls, which have not web-feet, and which are known never to take longer flights. This bird is not very common with us in England, but is exceſſively ſo in Ireland, where it is called the corncreak.

Now they who contend, that the landrail, becauſe it happens to diſappear in winter, muſt migrate acroſs oceans, are reduced to the following dilemma: they muſt either ſuppoſe, that it comes from America, which is impoſſible; or, that it muſt paſs over England in its way to Ireland, from the continent of Europe; and if ſo, no reaſon can be given, why more of them are not obſerved in this country.

*On the prevailing Notions with regard to the Cuckow. By the Hon. Daines Barrington.*

THE principal notion here controverted is, that the cuckow neither hatches nor rears its young. Ariſtotle ſeems to have been the author of this opinion. De Hiſt. Anim. ix. 29. There cannot, ſays

ſays the author, be a ſtronger proof, that the general notion about the cuckow ariſes from what is laid down by Ariſtotle, than the chapter which immeditely follows, as it relates to the goatſucker, and ſtates, that this bird ſucks the teats of that quadruped. From this circumſtance the goatſucker hath obtained a ſimilar name in moſt languages, though probably no one, who thinks at all about matters of this ſort, continues to believe, that this bird ſucks the goat, any more than the hedgehog does the cow.

By the way it may be obſerved, that the notion of the porcupine ſhooting its quills, the poiſonous effect of the tarantula, and ants hoarding for winter, are errors of the ſame nature.

The hedge-ſparrow is generally ſuppoſed to be the foſter-parent of the cuckow. But the bare fact of a young cuckow being fed by a hedge ſparrow, or other bird, is, our author thinks, no proof, that the eggs was hatched by ſuch a dam; becauſe ſays he, if ſhe has young ones of her own, it appears from many inſtances of ſociality in the brute creation, that ſhe will probably take to this large foundling; and much more ſo, if ſhe hath loſt her own brood, or if they have forſaken her on being completely fledged.

If the hedge-ſparrow is a complete mother to the young cuckow, ſhe muſt not only diſregard the removal of her own five eggs, but the colour of them; for the cuckow's egg is not only much larger, but is of a dirty yellow, ſpotted with black, whereas her own are of a fine pale blue.

Again, all other neſtlings, whilſt callow, want to be covered by the plumage of the dam; but how can this gigantic orphan receive ſuch warmth from a hedge ſparrow?

The time moreover of the egg's being hatched is commonly in proportion to its ſize; the hedge-ſparrow therefore would probably abandon it, ſuppoſing it to be addled.

It will undoubtedly be urged, that all reaſons from analogy are of little weight againſt poſitive facts; to which I moſt readily aſſent. But though I have made many enquiries about this extraordinary notion, I never could hear evidence of any other circumſtance to ſupport it, except that the young cuckow had been fed by a ſmall bird, which is by no means ſufficient to prove, that it was alſo hatched by the hedge-ſparrow. On the contrary, I have received ſeveral well atteſted inſtances of cuckows hatching and feeding their neſtlings.

*Anecdote of Saladin, Soldan of Egypt.*

SALADIN, the ſoldan of Egypt, though he had dominions enough of his own, was always ready, when occaſion offered, to make free with other peoples. At his return without ſucceſs from the ſiege of Mouſul, in Syria, he ſeized into his hands the whole lordſhip of Emeſſa, in prejudice to the right of Naſir Eddin, the young prince who claimed it: and this he did on pretence that the late father of the youth had forfeited it, by giving countenance to confederacies againſt the ſoldan's intereſt.

Saladin, however, ordered that proper care ſhould be taken of the injured prince's education, and being deſirous to obſerve what progreſs he made in his ſtudies, he was brought one day before him; the ſoldan, who aſked him with much gravity, "In what part of the Alcoran he was reading?" "I am come," replied the young prince, to the ſurprize of all who were near him, to that verſe which informed me, "that he who devours the eſtates of orphans, is not a king, but a tyrant!"—The ſoldan was much ſtartled at the turn and ſpirit of his repartee; but after ſome pauſe and recollection, returned the youth this generous anſwer: "He who ſpeaks with ſuch reſolution, would act with ſo much courage, that I reſtore you to your father's poſſeſſions, leſt I ſhould be thought to ſtand in fear of a virtue which I only reverence."

*Sentimental Reflections by Mr. Wycherley.*

THERE is ſuch a train of inconveniences attending on the trade (of writing) and ſuch a number of rocks not to be avoided by its profeſſors, that I would adviſe the young adventurers to clap in their ſeals, and never hazard the voyage. It is much ſafer not to write at all; and next to that, to write as little as we needs muſt; for there is no greater ſign, in my opinion, of a *little wit*, than a *great book*.

Our natural imperfections are never more our ſhame, than when by art we endeavour to hide them, or improve them into perfections: we are pitied while we go lame, becauſe we cannot help it; but laughed at for pretending to dance, when we are obliged to hobble.

The wiſe man who lives in the world, muſt move and do as a man in a crowd, that is rather carried than goes his own pace; for if he thinks to advance in ſpite of the oppoſition, he will be ſpurned, elbowed ſqueezed and trodden down, or elſe heaved from the ground, and borne up upon other men's ſhoulders, whether he will or no.

Authors and readers do each other juſtice: the firſt damn the ignorance and injuſtice of the world, and the other the ignorance and vanity of the author; ſo that if the firſt pay the other off with wrong ſenſe, the other requites them with falſe judgment.

*BRITISH*

*BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

*Life of Sir Charles Sedley.*

SEDLEY (Sir Charles) an Engliſh wit and poet, was the ſon of Sir John Sedley, of Aylesford in Kent, and was born about the year 1639. He ſtudied ſome time in Wadham College, Oxford; but left the univerſity without taking any degree. Upon the reſtoration of Charles II. he came to London, in order to join the general jubilee, and immediately commencing courtier, wit, poet, and rake, met with ſuch admiration and applauſe, that he became a kind of oracle among the poets, and no performance was either approved or condemned, till Sir Charles Sedley had given judgment. But while he thus increaſed in reputation for wit, and in favour with the king, he grew poor and debauched; for by engaging in low and ridiculous frolics, his eſtate was impaired, and his morals corrupted. We ſhall here mention one of theſe mad adventures, which is related by Mr. Wood. In June 1663, Sir Charles Sedley, lord Buckhurſt, Sir Thomas Ogle, and others, were at an eating houſe in Covent Garden, where having inflamed themſelves with liquor, they went out into a balcony, and, as Mr. Wood expreſſes it, excrementized in the ſtreet. This being done, Sir Charles ſtripped himſelf naked, and preached to the people in a moſt profane and ſcandalous manner. Upon this a riot was raiſed, and the mob grew very clamorous, inſiſting upon having the door opened; and this not being complied with, they were not to be appeaſed till they had driven the preacher and his company from the balcony, and broke all the windows of the houſe. This outrage on decency being ſoon ſpread abroad, and juſtly giving offence to all parties, they were ſummoned to appear in Weſtminſter hall, where being indicted for a riot, they were all ſeverely fined, and Sir Charles Sedley ſentenced to pay 500l. Sir Charles afterwards applied to Mr. Henry Killigrew, and another gentleman, deſiring them to perſuade the king to remit his fine; this they promiſed; but inſtead of getting it off, begged it for themſelves, and had it paid to a farthing.

The diſagreeable conſequences of this indecent frolic, gave Sir Charles's mind a more ſerious turn; and he began to apply himſelf to the ſtudy of politics. He had been choſen to ſerve for Romney in Kent in the parliament which met on the 8th of May, 1661, and continued a member of ſeveral ſucceeding parliaments. Though he had received favours from king James II. he was extremely active for the revolution: but James, who was remarkable for not being enamoured with beauty, had an amour with one of Sir Charles's daughters, who was not handſome, and had created her counteſs of Dorcheſter. This, ſo far from pleaſing, ſhocked Sir Charles; for as great a libertine as he had been himſelf, he could not bear his daughter's diſhonour, which he conſidered as made more conſpicuous by this exaltation. Being one day aſked, why he appeared ſo warm for the revolution, he is ſaid to have anſwered, "From a principle of gratitude; for ſince his Majeſty has made my daughter a counteſs, it is fit I ſhould do all I can to make his daughter a queen." He lived till the beginning of the reign of queen Anne. His works were printed in two volumes octavo, and conſiſt of plays, tranſlations, ſongs, prologues, epilogues, and ſmall occaſional pieces. However amorouſly tender and delicate his poems are, yet they have not much ſtrength; nor do they exhibit great marks of genius. The ſoftneſs of his verſes is characteriſed by the Duke of Buckingham, who calls them "Sedley's Witchcraft;" and the art of inſinuating looſe principles in decent language, is thus aſcribed to him by the Earl of Rocheſter:

"Sedley has that prevailing, gentle art,
"That can with a reſiſtleſs charm impart
"The looſeſt wiſhes to the chaſteſt heart;
"Raiſe ſuch a conflict, kindle ſuch a fire,
"Betwixt declining virtue and deſire,
"Till the poor vanquiſh'd maid diſſolves away,
"In dreams all night, in ſighs and tears all day."

*Life of Jeremiah Seed.*

SEED (Jeremiah) an excellent divine, was born at Clifton, near Penrith, in Cumberland, of which place his father was rector. He had his ſchool education at Lowther, under the reverend Mr. Wilkinſon, and his academical at Queen's-College in Oxford, of which he was choſen fellow in 1732. A great part of his life was ſpent at Twickenham, where he was curate to Dr. Waterland. In 1741 he was preſented by his college to the living of Enham in Hampſhire, at which place he died in the year 1747, without having ever obtained any higher preferment, which he amply deſerved. He was exemplary in his morals, orthodox in his opinions, had the ableſt head, and the moſt amiable heart. A late writer againſt the Athanaſian doctrines, whoſe teſtimony we chooſe to give, as it is truth extorted from

an adverſary, thus ſpeaks of him: "Notwithſtanding this gentleman's being a contender for the Trinity, yet he was a benevolent man, an upright chriſtian, and a beautiful writer: excluſive of his zeal for the Trinity, he was in every thing elſe an excellent clergyman, and an admirable ſcholar. I knew him well, and, on account of his amiable qualities, very highly honour his memory: though no two ever differed more in religious ſentiments."

Mr. Seed publiſhed in his life-time, diſcourſes on ſeveral important ſubjects, in two volumes octavo, and in 1750, his poſthumous works, conſiſting of ſermons, letters, eſſays, &c. in two volumes octavo, were publiſhed from his original manuſcript, by Joſeph Hall, M. A. fellow of queen's-college, Oxford. Theſe writings are ſo well known, that it is almoſt needleſs to ſay, that they are highly poliſhed; that there is in them the moſt refined taſte and delicacy of ſentiment, an exact knowledge of human nature, great zeal for religion, and ſolicitude for the happineſs of mankind.

*Life of John Selden.*

SELDEN (John) an Engliſh gentleman of extenſive knowledge and prodigious learning, was deſcended from a good family, and born at Salvinton in Suſſex, the 16th of December, 1584. He was educated at the free ſchool in Chicheſter; and at 16 years of age was ſent to Hart-hall in Oxford, where he continued upwards of three years. Then he entered himſelf of Clifford's Inn, London, in order to ſtudy the law; and about two years after removed to the inner temple, where he ſoon acquired a great reputation by his learning. His firſt friendſhips were with Sir Robert Cotton, Sir Henry Spelman, Camden, and Uſher, all of them learned in antiquities; which was alſo Mr. Selden's favourite object. In 1610 he began to diſtinguiſh himſelf by publications in this way, and put out two pieces that year, viz. Jani Anglorum Facies Altera, and De Duello, or the origin of ſingle combat. In 1613 he wrote verſes in Greek, Latin, and Engliſh, upon Browne's Britannia's Paſtorals; which, with divers poems prefixed to the works of other authors, occaſioned Sir John Suckling to give him a place in his ſeſſion of the Poets. The next year came out his Titles of Honour, a work much eſteemed at home and abroad, and which, "as to what concerns our nobility and gentry (ſays a certain writer) all will allow ought firſt to be peruſed, for the gaining a general notion of the diſtinction from an emperor down to a country gentleman." In 1616 he publiſhed notes on Sir John Fortelcue's book De Laudibus Legum Angliæ; and in 1617 De Diis Syris Syntagmata Duo, which was reprinted at Leyden in 1629.

Mr. Selden was not yet above three and thirty years of age; and yet he had ſhewn himſelf a great philologiſt, antiquary, and linguiſt: and his name was ſo wonderfully advanced, not only at home, but in foreign countries, that he was actually then become, what he was afterwards uſually ſtiled, the great dictator of learning to the Engliſh nation. In 1618, when he was in his thirty fourth year, his Hiſtory of Tithes was printed in quarto, in the preface to which, he reproaches the clergy with ignorance and lazineſs, with having nothing to keep up their credit, but beard, title, and habit, their ſtudies not reaching farther than the breviary, the poſtils, and polyanthea; in the work itſelf he endeavours to ſhew, that tithes are not due under chriſtianity by divine right, though he allows the clergy's title to them by the laws of the land. This book gave great offence to the clergy, and was animadverted on by ſeveral writers; by Dr. Richard Montague, afterwards biſhop of Norwich, in particular. The author was called before ſome lords of the high commiſſion and alſo of the privy-council, and obliged to make a ſubmiſſion, which he did moſt willingly, for publiſhing a book, which againſt his intention had given offence, yet without recanting any thing in it, which he never did.

In 1621, king James being diſpleaſed with the parliament, and having impriſoned ſeveral members, whom he ſuſpected of oppoſing his meaſures, ordered Mr. Selden likewiſe to be committed to the cuſtody of the ſheriff of London; for, though he was not then a member of the houſe of commons, yet he had been ſent for and conſulted by them, and had given his opinion very ſtrongly in favour of their privileges, in oppoſition to the court. However, by the intereſt of Andrews, biſhop of Wincheſter, he was ſet at liberty in five weeks. He then returned to his ſtudies, and wrote and publiſhed learned works, as uſual. In 1623 he was choſen a burgeſs for Lancaſter; but amidſt all the diviſions, with which the nation was then agitated, kept himſelf perfectly neuter. In 1625 he was choſen member for Great Bedwin in Wiltſhire; and in this firſt parliament of king Charles, declared himſelf warmly againſt the duke of Buckingham; and, when that nobleman was impeached in 1626, he was one of the managers of the articles againſt him. He oppoſed the court party the three following years with great vigour in many ſpeeches. The king, having diſſolved the parliament

parliament in 1629, ordered several members of the house of commons to be brought before the king's bench bar, and to be committed to the tower. Mr. Selden, who was one of this number, insisted upon the benefit of the laws, and refused to make any submission to the court; upon which he was removed to the king's-bench prison. He was released in the latter end of the same year; and, about sixteen years after the parliament ordered him 5000*l.* for the losses he had sustained on this occasion. In 1630 he was again taken into custody, with the earls of Bedford and Clare, Sir Robert Cotton, and Mr. St. John, being accused of having dispersed a libel entitled, "A proposition for his Majesty's service, to bridle the impertinency of parliaments;" but they were soon set at liberty, it being proved, that Sir Robert Dudley, who then lived in the duke of Tuscany's dominions, was the author of that piece. In 1634 a dispute arising between the English and Dutch concerning the herring fishery on the British coast, and the famous Grotius having several years before published his Mare Liberum in favour of the latter, Mr. Selden was prevailed upon by archbishop Laud to draw up his Mare Clausum, which greatly recommended him to the favour of the court. In 1640 he was chosen member for the university of Oxford, when he again opposed the court, though he might by complying have raised himself to very considerable posts. Three years after, he was appointed one of the lay-members to sit in the assembly of divines at Westminster, and about the same time, was by the parliament made keeper of the records in the tower. In 1644 he was elected one of the commissioners of the admiralty, and likewise nominated to the mastership of Trinity-College in Cambridge, which he declined accepting. Towards the close of his life, he saw the emptiness of all human learning: and owned, that, out of the numberless volumes he had read and digested, nothing stuck so close to his heart, or gave him such solid satisfaction, as the following passage from St. Paul's Epistle to Titus: "The grace of God, which bringeth salvation, hath appeared to all men, teaching us, that denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearance of our Lord Jesus Christ, who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works." He died on the 30th of November, 1654, at the house of Elizabeth, countess dowager of Kent, and was interred in the Temple church, where a monument was erected to his memory. His works were collected and published in three volumes folio, in 1725, by Dr. David Wilkins; who observes, that "he was a man of uncommon gravity and greatness of soul, averse to flattery, liberal to scholars, charitable to the poor; and though he had a great latitude in his principles with regard to ecclesiastical power, yet he had a sincere regard for the church of England." But the noblest testimony in favour of our great lawyer and scholar, is that of his intimate friend the earl of Clarendon, who speaks of him in the following terms: "Mr. Selden was a person (says the noble historian) whom no character can flatter, or transmit in any expressions equal to his merit and virtue. He was of so stupendous learning in all kinds and in all languages, as may appear from his excellent and transcendent writings, that a man would have thought he had been entirely conversant among books, and had never spent an hour but in reading and writing; yet his humanity, courtesy, and affability was such, that he would have been thought to have been bred in the best courts, but that his good nature, charity, and delight in doing good, and in communicating all he knew, exceeded that breeding. His style in all his writings seems harsh, and sometimes obscure: which is not wholly to be imputed to the abstruse subjects of which he commonly treated, out of the paths trod by other men, but to a little undervaluing the beauty of a style, and too much propensity to the language of antiquity: but in his conversation he was the most clear discourser, and had the best faculty in making hard things easy, and presenting them to the understanding, of any man that hath been known. Mr. Hyde was wont to say, that he valued himself upon nothing more, than upon having had Mr. Selden's acquaintance, from the time he was very young; and held it with great delight, as long as they were suffered to continue together in London: and he was very much troubled always when he heard him blamed, censured, and reproached for staying in London, and in the parliament, after they were in rebellion, and in the worst times, which his age obliged him to do; and how wicked soever the actions were, which were every day done, he was confident he had not given his consent to them, but would have hindered them if he could with his own safety, to which he was always enough indulgent. If he had some infirmities with other men, they were weighed down with wonderful and prodigious

digious abilities and excellencies in the other ſcale."

*Hiſtories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Humane J——e, and Mrs. J——s.*

THE profeſſion of the law, more than all others, caſts either the greateſt luſtre upon its profeſſors by their upright, judicious, and impartial conduct; or, by an oppoſite mode of acting, reflects the greateſt odium and ſcandal, on thoſe rotten limbs of juriſprudence, which require amputation, to prevent the fatal effects of their malignity. We have, fortunately, an opportunity of introducing, upon this occaſion, a gentleman of the long robe, who does honour to it as well as ſociety, and whoſe many virtues have rendered him conſpicuous at the bar, and in the world.

Our hero was the ſon of a gentleman of ſmall fortune, in Somerſetſhire.

After having received a claſſical education, under the private tuition of a clergyman in his neighbourhood, he was permitted to make choice of the profeſſion to which his genius inclined him, and he determined in favour of that wherein he has made ſo capital a figure.

We may ſuppoſe a young gentleman, placed with a barriſter in one of the inns of court, where he had free egreſs and regreſs at all hours, with a volatile diſpoſition, and a good conſtitution, was not remarkable for keeping what are called good hours; and though he paid proper attention to Coke and Littleton, they did not ingroſs all his thoughts. The theatre, as well as the fair-ſex, ſhared his moments of relaxation from buſineſs; and though he was not a profeſſed man of pleaſure, according to the modern acceptation of the phraſe—that is, a libertine and a debauchee, a coxcomb and a gambler; he was ſo far from a cynic, as to give into the polite gaieties, and even frivolities of the times: but in theſe purſuits he never loſt ſight of prudence, or ſacrificed thoſe hours to amuſement, which ſhould be devoted to more uſeful application.

His intrigues, for ſome our hero had at an early period of life, were ſuch as did credit to his taſte; and if an amorous intercourſe with the fair ſex could be denominated a vice, he refined it ſo much as to give it, at leaſt, the appearance of nothing more than a natural foible. At that period Moll King's, in Covent Garden, and other ſuch places of rendezvous, were in vogue among the bucks and bloods of the day, or rather night: but among thoſe he cautiouſly refrained from aſſociating. He was a profeſſed foe to nocturnal revels of this deſcription: inebriation he conſidered not only as a vice, but even a crime, beneath a gentleman; and a common proſtitute he viewed with an eye of horror. He read in her countenance, all the calamities of promiſcuous intrigue; in her conduct and diſtreſs, all the miſeries that not only awaited herſelf, but her blind, intoxicated, faſcinated paramours. Our hero ſoared to higher game—he blended ſentiment with ſenſuality, taſte with paſſion.

Notwithſtanding theſe peccadilloes in his conduct, for which the warmth of youth, added to opportunitity, and almoſt importunity, ſufficiently apologize; the barriſter never once diſcovered the ſmalleſt irregularity in his conduct, but on the contrary greatly approved his aſſiduity in buſineſs, and an almoſt unremitting attention to ſuch ſtudies, as were likely to render him one day an ornament to his profeſſion. Indeed, this prediction has ſince been verified, as all who are acquainted with our hero can teſtify.

We can ſcarce credit the report, but it is circulated, that he was among the number of Con. Phillips's admirers; we mean on account of the early date of her reign of beauty and conqueſt. It is, however, certain, that Fanny Murray was upon the liſt of his favourite Thais's; and that Galli and Frafi by turns enchanted him with their ſyren tongues. Woffington was about the ſame period in her high career of making captives; and we have ſome reaſon to believe, he, for a time, wore her chains, till Campioni ranſomed him, with his own treaſure, at a very high price. Some demi-reps, of a ſuperior claſs, are alſo mentioned as being the objects of his propitious adoration; but to record the names of theſe deities in the annals of amorous dalliance, would anathematize the biographer in the religion of love.

We may now ſuppoſe our hero has thrown off the ſhackles of clerical dependence, and is freed from all official duties; and we may alſo ſuppoſe his natural vivacity and prone curioſity have excited him to viſit the continent. He had ere now made himſelf familiar with the French language, and though he did not ſpeak it fluently, could acquit himſelf with ſufficient addreſs never to be embarraſſed upon moſt familiar occaſions. Thus equipped for travel, with a perfect acquaintance of claſſic learning, he made a trip to France, and made ſome ſtay at Paris. The ſame prudence that had conducted his ſteps in London, ſtill prevailed in that gay metropolis. Armed at all points againſt the ſhafts of infidious beauty, he neither fell a prey to grizettes or opera girls; he had acquired, as it were, by intuition, or anticipation,

Mrs J——s

The humane J——e

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ticipation, the maxims of the ſchool of Cheſterfield: he found many kind meſdames, and even demoiſelles, dont la reputation etoit un peu ternie, who would yield to the tender paſſion, without any other incentive than reciprocal felicity; to theſe he paid his devoirs, and found they were not unacceptable. In one reſpect he ſurpaſſed, in point of prudence, the noble lord we have juſt mentioned—he ſhunned ſharpers, and never played for a Louis.

Having given this outline of the juvenile character of our hero, we ſhall now attempt to pourtray, in miniature, the more important ſcenes of his life. Soon after his return from abroad, he was called to the bar, where he acquitted himſelf beyond his friends moſt ſanguine expectations. As he made it a point never to be counſel in any cauſe, unleſs he was convinced his client was in the right, he ſeldom loſt one; a fee he deſpiſed, unleſs the brief beſpoke the juſtice of the caſe. He did not endeavour to blazon his abilities at the expence of his reputation and juſtice: he reprobated the idea, too generally mentioned, amongſt the gentlemen of the long robe, that where they cannot confute, they muſt endeavour to confound, or at leaſt confuſe: a doctrine that will ever ſtamp a ſtigma on thoſe who adopt it, and rank them in the inferior claſs of their profeſſion.

Our hero's abilities and integrity ſo forcibly recommended him to royal favour, that we find him, ſo early as the year 1754, appointed one of the king's counſel: and it was not long before he attained the zenith of his profeſſion. In this capacity he has, upon every occaſion, approved himſelf a judicious, upright, and merciful J——e. If we choſe to deſcend to particulars, we could point out many inſtances to ſupport our opinion, and ſome very recently upon a melancholy occaſion that made many miſguided, faſcinated wretches, victims to a fanatic cauſe. But this would be foreign to our preſent purpoſe, as we only mean to give a ſketch of his public character, in order to introduce him, with propriety, to the heroine of theſe pages, in the perſon of Mrs. J——nes.

This lady is the daughter of a clergyman, who reſided at Denbigh, in Wales; and had ſo ſmall a living to ſupport him, that it is almoſt aſtoniſhing he could maintain ſo numerous a family as fell to his lot. Fifty pounds a year make a very ſcanty ſtipend to provide for a wife and ſix children—and here we cannot help apoſtrophiſing upon the occaſion. Indignant reader! if e'er thou wert connected with a worthy honeſt parſon, another vicar of Wakefield, and compare his ſituation with that of a lazy, luxuriant pluraliſt, who never ſaw the pariſh from whence he extracts his tithes; will not an involuntary ſigh——a more than capricious female tear drop from thine eye, and ſay the word of God is preached in vain, and juſt Providence ſet at nought!

But to proceed, Miſs J——nes was placed at a milliner's, near Leiceſter-ſquare, with whom ſhe ſerved her apprenticeſhip. Pretty women, we are told poetically, are born married; but in humble proſe, we may add———or to be ruined. The word ruin, in this ſenſe, may admit of an equivocal ſignification; we mean it according to the application of all the young maids of three-ſcore, who have virtuouſly, and moſt chaſtely, eſcaped being placed in that predicament.

Colonel D——— was ſmitten with our heroine's charms, as he eſpied her through the ſhop window one evening, and reſolved that no expence ſhould prevent his obtaining poſſeſſion of the lovely girl——for ſuch ſhe was, juſt in her prime. Her eyes were black and animated, her hair of the ſame colour: her jetty locks ſerved as a foil to a neck that could only be compared to alabaſter: her noſe was rather aquiline, but gave us the true idea of a Roman beauty: her eyes ſpoke love, and her boſom ſeemed innocently to pant for enjoyment.

Were we to proceed, the picture would be too rich, the canvaſs muſt therefore be dropt.

We ſhall not enumerate her train of lovers: ſuffice it to ſay, our hero beheld her at Ranelagh—he ſaw, he came, and (in direct oppoſition to Cæſar) was conquered. A few preliminary articles being adjuſted, Mrs. J———s was ſettled in a ſnug houſe, in the new buildings, near Marybone.

Our hero's viſits are frequent, but ſo cautiouſly paid, that none but a truſty Abigail was for a long time in the ſecret of this amour. Mrs. J——s, who has not entirely diveſted herſelf of the ancient Britiſh ſpirit, forgot herſelf one day, and flew into a paſſion about an apple pye—diſcharged the maid at a moment's warning, and though we will not ſay with Caſtalio,

'And for an apple damn'd mankind,'

ſhe excited revenge ſo ſtrongly in the mind of the cook, that ſhe ſeized the firſt opportunity of publiſhing to the world her miſtreſs's mode of living.

'On eagle's wings immortal ſcandals fly,
Whilſt virtuous actions are but born and die.'

Thele

These lines were never more forcibly verified than upon the present occasion, as Mrs. J——s had approved herself a kind and generous mistress, particularly to her servant, till this moment—but ingratitude is the growth of every soil! Mrs. J——s is, nevertheless, a lady who possesses so many good qualities, her friendship is so sincere, her attachment so faithful, and her whole conduct so upright, that even those of her acquaintance, who have been informed of the secret, will scarcely credit it, and rather impute it to the voice of calumny and detraction, than that of truth.

Indeed the whole tenor of her behaviour is such, as to render her reputation very equivocal in this tender point; and we may venture to say, notwithstanding the little faux pas we have hinted it, she might still be held up as a model and example to many of the female world of superior rank.

*The History of the Count de Comminge.*

*Written by himself.*

(*Continued from page* 576.)

"AH! cried I, tell me, I beseech you, every circumstance; leave me ignorant of nothing; the explanation I desire of you, may, possibly, prevent my taking some measures which you have an interest to hinder."

"I shall redouble your afflictions and my own, replied he, but I cannot help it—I will satisfy you, and, in the recital I am going to make, you will find you are not the only person to be pitied. Take then the incidents in order as they happened, we shall come too soon to the melancholy catastrophe.

"I had never seen madame de Benevides till she became my sister-in-law. My brother, who had some affairs of consequence to settle at Bourdeaux, saw her there, and fell in love with her; and although he had several rivals, whose titles and riches were superior to his, yet madame de Benevides, for reasons I could never guess at, preferred him to them all. A short time after their marriage, he brought her to his estate in Biscay, and there it was I saw her for the first time. If her beauty excited my admiration, I was still more charmed with the graces of mind, and the extreme sweetness of her temper, which my brother put every day to new trials. However, the passion I then had for a very amiable young person, made me believe that I was secured from the influence of her charms, which it was impossible to behold without love; I even designed to make use of my sister-in-law's interest with my brother, to prevail upon him to consent to our marriage. The father of my mistress, offended at my brother's refusal, had given me but a short time to bring him to a compliance, declaring that when it was expired, he would marry his daughter to another.

"The friendship and esteem which madame de Benevides expressed for me, gave me courage to implore her assistance. I often went to her apartment with an intention to speak to her, but the slightest obstacle imaginable restrained me. Mean while the time, which had been prescribed to me, drew towards a period; I had received several letters from my mistress, in which she pressed me to gain my brother's consent. My answers did not give her satisfaction: without my perceiving it, an air of coldness ran through them, which produced many complaints from her; these complaints appeared to me unjust, and I reproached her. She now believed herself abandoned, and resentment, joined to the commands of her father, determined her to marry the person he proposed to her. She herself, in a letter she wrote to me, informed me of her marriage; she reproached me, but it was with tenderness, and concluded with earnestly intreating me never to see her more. I had loved her passionately; I imagined I still loved her, and I could not learn that I lost her favour without feeling a real affliction. I was afraid she was unhappy, and I upbraided myself with having been the cause of it. Absorbed in these reflections, I continued walking in a melancholy manner, in the little wood which you used often to visit; there I was met by madame de Benevides, who, observing my uneasiness, kindly desired to know the cause of it. A secret repugnance which I felt within myself restrained me from telling her; I could not resolve to own to her that I had been in love; but the pleasure of speaking to her of that passion, carried it over that consideration. All these emotions passed in my heart without my perceiving the cause; as yet I had not dared to examine into the nature of what I felt for my sister-in-law. I related my story to her; I shewed her the letter which Isabella had written to me.

'Why did you not mention this sooner to me, said madame de Benevides; perhaps I might have been able to obtain the consent of your brother, though he refused it to you—My God! how much I pity you, how greatly am I concerned for her: she, doubtless, will be miserable.'

"The compassion which madame de Benevides expressed for Isabella, made me apprehensive that she would think hardly of

of me, as the person who had made her unhappy. To diminish, therefore, this compassion, I told her, eagerly, that the husband of Isabella was a man of birth and merit; that he held a very considerable rank in the world; and that it was highly probable his fortune would be still more so.

"You are deceived, answered my lovely sister-in-law, if you think all these advantages can make her happy; nothing can make amends for the loss of what one loves. It is a cruel misfortune, added she, when we are obliged to act contrary to our inclination, to comply with our duty."

"She sighed several times during this conversation; I even perceived that it was with difficulty that she restrained her tears. She left me soon afterwards; I had not power to follow her; I remained in a trouble and confusion which I am not able to describe. I now, for the first time, perceived, what I had hitherto industriously concealed from myself, that I was in love with my brother's wife, and I thought I could discover a secret passion in her heart; a thousand circumstances then rushed upon my memory, which I had not before given attention to; her taste for solitude, her indifference for all those amusements which make the delights of persons of her sex and age; her extreme melancholy, which I had attributed to my brother's bad treatment of her, now seemed to me to proceed from another cause. How many sad reflections now rose in my mind! I found myself in love with a person whom I ought not to have loved, and this person's heart in the possession of another.

"If she loved nothing, said I, my passion, although without hope, would not be without sweetness; I might pretend to the blessing of her friendship; in that I would place my felicity. But this friendship will not satisfy my heart, since she has sentiments more tender for another. I was sensible I should have used my utmost endeavours to conquer a passion so dangerous to my peace, a passion, which honour would not permit me to entertain. I took a resolution to fly from my too lovely sister; and I returned to the castle to tell my brother that some affairs called me from him, but the sight of madame de Benevides left me no power to follow the dictates of my reason. All my resolutions vanished into air; yet to furnish myself with some pretence to continue near her, I persuaded myself that I was necessary to her, in being sometimes able to calm the tempestuous humour of her husband. About this time you arrived; I found by your air and behaviour somewhat greatly above the condition you appeared in: I treated you with familiarity and kindness. I would have entered into your confidence, and have made you my friend. My intention was, to prevail on you afterwards to draw a picture of madame de Benevides for me, for notwithstanding the delusive reasons my passion found for staying with my sister, I resolved some time or other to leave the castle, but in this separation so just, so necessary, I was willing at least to have the picture. The manner in which you received the advances I made you, shewed me that I had nothing to hope for from you; and I was gone to bring another painter into the house that unhappy day when you wounded my brother. Judge of my surprise, when I was informed, at my return of what had happened. My brother, who was desperately wounded, kept a gloomy silence, casting from time to time a terrible look at madame de Benevides. As soon as he saw me, he called me to his bed side: 'Deliver me, said he, from the sight of a woman who has betrayed me; cause her to be conducted to her own apartment, and give strict orders not to suffer her to stir out.'

"I would have said something against this rigorous order to my brother, but he interrupted me at the first word.

'Do as I desire you, said he, or never see me more.' I was obliged to obey; and approaching my sister-in-law, I intreated her to let me speak with her in her own chamber. 'Let us go, said she, weeping, execute the order you have received.'

"These words, which had the air of a reproach, pierced me to the soul. I dared not to make her any answer in the place we were then in: but as soon as I had led her to her chamber, looking on her with that grief and tenderness my heart was full of, I said, "What, madame, do you put me upon a footing with your persecutor? me who feel your trouble as sensibly as you do yourself; me who would sacrifice my life to save you; I grieve to say it, but I tremble for you; retire for some time to a place of safety: I will endeavour to have you conducted wherever you please, provided it is a secure asylum from your brutal husband.'

'I know not, said she, whether monsieur de Benevides has any design to take away my life, but I know it is my duty not to abandon him, and I will fulfil it, though I perish.'—Then, after a short pause she added, 'I am going to give you, by placing an entire confidence in you, the greatest mark of my esteem it is in my power to give, and indeed the confession I

have

have to make you is neceſſary to preſerve yours for me.—But go, and attend your brother: a long converſation may render you ſuſpected by him: return hither as ſoon as you conveniently can."

"I obeyed madame de Benevides, and went to my brother's apartment; the ſurgeon had viſited him, and deſired that no one might be allowed to come into his chamber. I flew back again to his wife, agitated with a thouſand different thoughts: I was anxious to know what ſhe had to ſay to me, and yet I feared to hear it. She related to me the manner in which ſhe became acquainted with you, the paſſion you conceived for her the moment you ſaw her, the generous ſacrifice you had made her, and ſhe did not conceal the tenderneſs with which you had inſpired her."

"Ah! interrupted I, have I then been dear to the moſt perfect woman upon earth, and have I loſt her?" This idea filled my ſoul with ſuch tender ſorrow, that my tears, which had hitherto been reſtrained by the exceſs of my deſpair, began now to ſtream, in great abundance, from my eyes.

"Yes, continued Don Gabriel, with a ſigh, you were beloved. Good heavens! what tenderneſs did I not diſcover for you in my heart? Notwithſtanding her misfortunes, and the horror of my preſent ſituation, I perceived that ſhe indulged with pleaſure the thought that her affection for you was authorized by what you had done for her. She confeſſed to me, that when I led her into the chamber where you was painting, ſhe knew you; and that ſhe had wrote to you, to command you to leave the caſtle, but that ſhe could not find an opportunity to give you her letter. She afterwards related to me, how her huſband had ſurpriſed you together, at the very moment when you was bidding her an eternal farewell; that he attempted to kill her, but that you interpoſed, and wounded him in defending her.

'Save this unhapppy man, added ſhe, you only can preſerve him from the fate that awaits him; for I know that in the fear of expoſing me to the leaſt ſuſpicion, he will ſuffer the moſt cruel death rather than declare who he is.'

'He is well rewarded for all he can ſuffer, madam, replied I, by the good opinion you have of him.'

'I have owned my weakneſs to you, ſaid ſhe, but you have ſeen, that if I am not miſtreſs of my affections, I have at leaſt been ſo of my conduct, and that I have taken no ſteps which the moſt rigorous virtue could condemn.'

'Alas! madam, interrupted I, it is not neceſſary that you ſhould condeſcend to juſtify yourſelf to me—Too well am I convinced, by experience, that it is not always in our power to diſpoſe of our own hearts; I will uſe my utmoſt endeavours to obey you, and deliver the count de Comminge: but, oh! madam, permit me to aſſure you, that I am more miſerable than him.

'I left the room as I pronounced theſe words, without daring to raiſe my eyes to madame de Benevides. I ſhut myſelf up in my chamber, to conſider what I had to do. I had already taken a reſolution to deliver you, but I was doubtful whether I ought not to fly from the caſtle myſelf. The torments I had ſuffered during the relation madame de Benevides had made, ſhewed me the exceſs of my paſſion for her. It was neceſſary that I ſhould ſuppreſs ſentiments ſo dangerous to our virtue; and, in order to ſuppreſs them, it was neceſſary that I ſhould ſee her no more: but it ſeemed cruel to abandon her in ſuch a diſtreſſed ſituation; to leave her unprotected, in the hands of a huſband who believed himſelf wronged by her. After continuing long irreſolute, I determined at once to aſſiſt madame de Benevides, and to avoid ſeeing her as much as poſſible. I could not inform her of your eſcape till the next day; ſhe ſeemed to be a little more eaſy on your account; but, I thought, I could perceive that her grief was increaſed, and I doubted not but the declaration I had made of my ſentiments was the cauſe. I quitted her immediately, in order to free her from the embarraſſment my preſence threw her into. I was ſeveral days without ſeeing her; my brother grew worſe, and his phyſician thought him in great danger; I was obliged to make her a viſit to acquaint her with this news.

'If I had loſt monſieur Benevides, ſaid ſhe, in the ordinary methods of providence, his death would have leſs ſenſibly affected me; but the part I have unfortunately had in it, makes it an inſupportable affliction to me. I am not apprehenſive of the ill treatment I may meet with from him; I am afraid of his dying in a perſuaſion that I have wronged him. If he lives, I may hope that he will, one day, be convinced of my innocence, and reſtore me to his eſteem.'

"Suffer me, madam, ſaid I, to endeavour to merit yours: I implore your pardon for thoſe ſentiments I have dared to let you perceive; I was not able to prevent their birth, or to conceal them from you: I even know not whether I can ſubdue them, but I ſwear to you, that I will never importune you with them. I had taken a reſolution to fly from you, but that

your interest restrains me here.'

" I confess to you, replied madame de Benevides, that you have given me great uneasiness. Fortune seemed desirous of taking from me the consolation I have found in your friendship.'

" The tears she shed when she spoke to me, were more powerful than all the efforts of my reason. I was ashamed of having augmented the miseries of one already so unhappy. ' No madam, replied I, you shall never be deprived of that friendship you have the goodness to set some value upon; and I will endeavour to render myself worthy of yours, by my solicitude to make you forget the extravagance I have been guilty of.'

" In effect, when I left her, I found myself more calm and easy than I had ever been since I first beheld her. Far from leaving her, I endeavoured, by the resolutions I vowed to take when in her presence, to furnish myself with arguments for performing my duty. This method succeeded; I accustomed myself, by degrees, to reduce my former sentiments to friendship and esteem: I told her, ingenuously, the progress I made in my cure. She thanked me for it, as for some considerable service I had rendered her; and to reward me, gave me every day new marks of her confidence: still my heart would sometimes revolt, but reason always got the victory. My brother, after languishing a long time, at length began to recover; he would never be prevailed upon to give his wife permission to see him, though she often requested it. He was not yet in a condition to leave his chamber, when madame de Benevides fell ill in her turn. Her youth saved her this time, and I was full of hopes that her illness had softened her husband's heart: for tho' he had continued obstinately resolute not to see her during his own danger, notwithstanding her utmost intreaties, yet he shewed some solicitude in enquiring for her when she was ill. She was almost recovered, when my brother ordered me to be called to him.

' I have some important business, said he, which demands my presence in Saragossa; my health will not permit me to take this journey: I must intreat you, therefore, to go in my stead: I have ordered my equipage to be got ready, and you will oblige me by setting out immediately.'

" The marquis de Benevides is older than me by a great number of years: I have always had the same respect for him as for a father, and he has held the place of one to me. Besides, I had no reason to urge which could dispense with my not doing as he desired. I was obliged, therefore, to resolve to go; but I thought this ready compliance gave me a right to speak to him in favour of madame de Benevides. What did I not say to soften him? He appeared to be shaken; I even fancied I saw tears in his eyes.

' I have loved madame de Benevides, said he to me, with the most ardent passion, it is not yet extinguished in my heart; but time, and her future conduct, can only efface the remembrance of what I have seen.'

' I durst not enter into any discourse with him concerning the cause of his complaints; that would have again recalled his former rage: I only desired permission to acquaint my sister-in-law with the hopes he had given me. This poor lady received the news I brought her with a kind of joy.'

' I know, said she, that I can never be happy with monsieur Benevides; but I shall at least have the consolation of being where my duty calls me.'

" After having again assured her of my brother's good disposition to her, I took my leave of her. One of the chief domestics of the house, in whom I confided, had promised to be strictly attentive to every thing that regarded her, and to give me information.'

" After these precautions, which I thought necessary, I set out for Saragossa. I had been there fifteen days without having any news from the castle, and was beginning to be very uneasy at this long silence, when I received a letter from the faithful domestic I mentioned. He informed me, that three days after my departure, monsieur de Benevides had discharged him and all the rest of his servants, except one man, whom he named to me, and the wife of that man. I trembled as I read this letter, and without troubling myself any farther about the business with which I was charged, I hired post-chaises to return to the castle. When I was within a day's journey of this place, I received the fatal news of the death of madame de Benevides. My brother, who wrote to me himself, appeared so greatly affected, that I could not suppose he had been accessary to it. He told me, the great love he had for his wife had subdued his resentment, and that he was ready to pardon her when death snatched her from him; that she had relapsed a short time after my departure, and her fever increasing, she died upon the fifteenth day of her illness. Since I came hither to seek some consolation in the company of Don Jerome, I have been informed my brother is plunged into the deepest sadness; that he

sees no man, and he has even intreated me to defer seeing him for some time.

"I find no difficulty in complying with his request, continued Don Gabriel; those places in which I have seen the unfortunate madame de Benevides, and where I shall no more see her, would increase my grief. Her death seems to have awakened all my former sentiments, and I know not whether the tears I shed do not more proceed from love than friendship. I have determined to go into Hungary, where I hope either to find death in the war, or to recover the peace I have lost.

Here Don Gabriel ceased to speak: I was not able to answer him, but with tears; my voice was lost in sighs. Don Gabriel also wept bitterly; at length he left me, without my being able to utter a single word. Don Jerome attended him out, and I was left alone. The melancholy relation I had just heard increased my impatience to see myself in a place, where I might abandon myself, without interruption, to the excess of my grief.

The desire of executing this scheme hastened my cure. After having been long in a languishing condition, my wound was healed, my strength returned, and I found myself able, in a little time, to leave the convent.

The parting between Don Jerome and me was, on his side, full of tenderness and friendly concern; but the loss of Adelaide had left me insensible to all other impressions. I would not acquaint him with my design, lest he should endeavour to oppose it. I wrote to my mother, and sent my letter by St. Laurent, making him believe that I would wait for an answer in the place I then was.

This letter contained an account of all that had happened to me since I saw her last: I earnestly asked her pardon for leaving her, as I resolved to do, for ever. I added, that in tenderness to her maternal affection, I chose to spare her the sight of a miserable wretch, who had now nothing left to wish for but death; and lastly, I conjured her not to make any attempts to discover the place of my retreat, and recommended the faithful St. Laurent to her protection.

When I parted with him, I gave him all the money I had about me, reserving only what was sufficient to defray my expenses during my journey. The letter I had received from madame de Benevides, and her picture, which I wore next my heart, was all the wealth I was possessed of. I travelled, with an impatience which hardly allowed me to stop a moment, to the abbey de la F———. Upon my arrival I demanded the habit of the order. The father abbot obliged me to undergo the probationary forms: and when they were finished, asked me, whether the wretched diet, and other austerities, did not appear more than equal to my strength. Absorbed in grief, I had not perceived the difference of my diet, and the austerities he mentioned: my insensibility was taken for a mark of zeal, and I was received.

The certainty I now had that my tears might flow uninterrupted, and that I might pass my whole life in this sad employment, gave me some consolation: the horrid solitude, the melancholy silence that reigned in this cloister, the mortified countenances of all about me, left me wholly devoted to that grief which was become so precious to me, that it supplied the place of all I had lost. I performed all the exercises of the cloyster without thinking of their severity; for every thing was alike indifferent to me. I went every day into the thickest part of the wood; there would I read over the letter, and gaze on the picture of my Adelaide, bathe them both with my tears, and replacing them upon my heart, return with greater weight of grief.

*(To be continued.)*

## *Eulogium on Generosity.*

IF considered in a 'large' and 'extensive' sense, and as a 'fixt principle' of all the qualities that raise and ennoble a character, generosity is the most striking and lovely. It pervades the whole soul, and gives a lustre to every action; and wherever it actuates a mind by nature formed with much sensibility, it elevates the man of a liberal education and polished manners to a degree little below the angelic race.—Tis the offspring of heaven; the elder brother of charity; sympathy is its sister, and love its darling companion. Compassion and benevolence are in its train, and sincerity its constant attendant. Happy! happy would it be for the world was it oftner to be met with! How many evils and calamities would it remove or alleviate! How many animosities and contentions would it stifle in the birth!

True generosity discards all the long catalogue of vices that disgrace humanity, and spread the dark shade over the intellectual and moral world. Envy and malice flee before it; cruelty, hypocrisy, and dissimulation dwell not with it. It is a stranger to detraction, deceit, and fraud; and in the bosom where it takes up its residence, nothing base, sordid, or selfish can be found.

It relieves the oppressed, yet triumphs not; it protects the weak, yet does not boast. Tis ever bold in a good cause, and shrinks

ſhrinks not from danger when fortitude is required. It comforts and animates the languid and drooping, and gives the tear of pity to the ſorrowful and dejected. It truly commiſerates the unfortunate, and thoſe whom paſſion or imprudence have led into the paths of vice and miſery. It makes every allowance for the failings of mankind, and treats not even the abandoned with ſeverity. It delights in the proſperity of all around it, and partakes of their joy. It ever ſmiles on the virtuous, and directs the ſteps of the incautious and unwary. Oftentimes it is confounded with liberality, but liberality is only a beautiful feature of its countenance; it riſes ſtill higher, and implies every thing amiable in the ſoul. It counteracts the common principle of ſelf-love, and makes a man oftentimes ſacrifice his inclinations for others good. The gay libertine will frequently boaſt of this virtue, and value himſelf upon the goodneſs of his heart; but he deſerves not the character, for he cannot (in any ſituation) indulge in his favourite pleaſures, without ſometimes acting an ungenerous part. The covetous and avaricious have no claim to it. The revengeful, haughty, and imperious know not its pleaſures. Generoſity! 'tis a god-like principle; 'tis magnanimity, guided by diſcretion, and tempered by meekneſs; tis true dignity allied to humility; tis univerſal philanthropy—the inmate of good minds, the diſtinguiſhing badge of a great ſoul. The ſlaves to paſſion, and the votaries of vice, can have neither the one nor the other. This is not a character in idea, or the child of fancy. Hiſtory and experience prove, that ſome have, and do deſerve it. The number is confeſſedly ſmall; would to God it was greater.

PHILEMON.

*A curious Letter from Richard Cromwell.*

*His Highneſs's Letter to the Parliament of England, ſhewing his willingneſs to ſubmit to this preſent Government *. Atteſted under his own Hand, and read in the Houſe, Wedneſday the 25th of May, 1659.*

I Have peruſed the reſolve and declaration which you were pleaſed to deliver to me the other night; and, for your information touching what is mentioned in the reſolve, I have cauſed a true ſtate of my debts, to be tranſcribed, and annexed to this paper, which will ſhew what they are, and how they were contracted.

As to that part of the reſolve, whereby the committee are to inform themſelves how far I do acquieſce in the government of the commonwealth, as it is declared by this parliament, I truſt my carriage, hitherto, hath manifeſted my acquieſcence in the will and diſpoſition of God, and that I love and value the commonwealth much above my own concernments; and I deſire, that by this a meaſure of my future deportment may be taken, which, through the aſſiſtance of God, ſhall be ſuch as ſhall bear the ſame witneſs, having, I hope, in ſome degree, learned rather to reverence and ſubmit to the hand of God, than to be unquiet under it. And (as to the late providences that have fallen out amongſt us) however in reſpect of the particular engagement that lay upon me, I could not be active in making a change in the government of theſe nations; yet, through the goodneſs of God, I can freely acquieſce in its being made, and do hold myſelf obliged, as (with other men) I expect protection from the preſent government, ſo to demean myſelf, with all peaceableneſs under it; and to procure, to the utmoſt of my power, that all, in whom I have any intereſt, do the ſame.

RICHARD CROMWELL.

NOTE.

* Intended monarchical government under king Charles II. then to be recalled by the ſtate of the nation.

*To the Printer.*

*Anecdote of the great Boerhaave.*

SIR,

I Have often lamented there are ſuch a number of quacks in and about this metropolis, who are permitted to vend their dangerous noſtrums, without any reſtriction. Their ſucceſs is too evident, from the infinite number of hand-bills they daily circulate, and the great expence they muſt neceſſarily incur from the length and repetition of their adverti ſements. Every man, the leaſt converſant with medicine, muſt be ſenſible, that its effects depend chiefly upon its being ſuited to the conſtitution of the patient to whom it is adminiſtered; and that it is impoſſible for the ableſt phyſician in the world to preſcribe, with any degree of ſucceſs, unleſs he is perfectly acquainted with the ſymptoms, and different ſtages of a diſorder. How then is it probable that an ignorant empiric, who riſks a noſtrum for a variety of diſeaſes, without knowing the age, ſex, or conſtitution of the purchaſer of his drugs, ſhould be likely to perform a cure in any caſe whatever? But if we were to ſuppoſe the medical preparations entirely innocent, and

that they could neither do good or harm, they are certainly an impoſition upon the ignorant and credulous, who are robbed of their money, whilſt their health is ſported with.

I think the Premier might turn his thoughts this way, and raiſe a handſome ſum upon quack medicines, by way of ſtamp-duty, upon every box or phial that ſhould be vended; and by this means render theſe noſtrums of ſome advantage to the community in general, if not to the purchaſers in particular.

It is well known and acknowledged amongſt the regular pharmaceutic tribe, that half the medicines they ſend in to a patient they judge able to pay for them, are not expected to prove of any other efficacy than that of increaſing their bills; indeed it muſt be owned, that if they prepared no others than ſuch as would be ſalutary, not only their chariot wheels would ſtand in great need of greaſing, but their tradeſmen's Chriſtmas bills would remain unpaid, for want of having properly repleniſhed their own.

This makes me recall to mind an anecdote I have heard of the great Boerhaave. He was in poſſeſſion of one of the fineſt and moſt valuable libraries of books, particularly upon medical ſubjects, of any in Europe; nevertheleſs he had, in his will, laid a ſtrict injunction upon his executors to deſtroy all his books except one, which was ſealed up, and was not to be opened till it was purchaſed. However, by the interpoſition of the faculty in particular, and the literati in general, his executors were prevailed upon to ſet aſide his teſtamentary clauſe, and his library was diſpoſed of by auction, and produced a very conſiderable ſum; but no way in proportion to the laſt book ſealed up, which had a great number of bidders, and was at laſt ſold to a certain Engliſh phyſician, who went over to Holland, fully reſolved to purchaſe it at any price whatever. He carried away his treaſure without unſealing it; but his curioſity could not be poſtponed any longer than till he got to his hotel, when, with the moſt eager avidity, he opened it, and to his utter aſtoniſhment, and inexpreſſible mortification, found it to contain nothing but blank paper, except the firſt leaf, on which was inſcribed,

"Keep your head cool;
"Your feet dry and warm;
"and then,
"You may bid the faculty kiſs your
"a—e."

This anecdote requires no comment, as it clearly evinces in what contempt he held all the faſtidious hypocriſy and impoſition of the medical world.

*The Unfortunate Lovers: An Hiſtorical Anecdote. From Mrs. Thicknesſe's Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the Ladies of France.*

*(Concluded from page 641.)*

MEANTIME, the count de las Torres, after having given vent to the firſt tranſports of his fury, and ſearched in vain for his wife, began to give up all thoughts of ever ſeeing her more, when an adventure happened, which again rouzed his reſentment and the keen recollection of his misfortunes.

One evening, as the counteſs and Elvira were taking a turn in a little park, which was fenced in by a quickſet hedge cloſe to their houſe, they ſaw a man on horſe-back enter a breach in the hedge, who by his air they judged to be a man of quality. He rode towards them, making many apologies for intruding upon their land, but ſaid, he had no other way left to avoid being purſued by ſome robbers who had attacked him, one of whom he had ſhot, and fearing that the reſt of the gang would revenge the loſs of their companion, he had galloped off with the utmoſt ſpeed, and, having fortunately diſcovered a breach in the hedge, took that only method in his power of ſaving his life. He then deſired their permiſſion to ride through the paddock, and to go out on the oppoſite ſide. The robbers, having miſſed their prey, and obſerving a houſe near, precipitately took another road.

The counteſs de las Torres, as ſoon as he was gone, felt great uneaſineſs, having recollected him to be the baron de Silva, and was fearful that he too might recollect her, having unfortunately come out unveiled *. As ſoon as Elvira returned from conducting the ſtranger to the other ſide of the park, ſhe began to think ſeriouſly of this unforeſeen accident, which ſhe feared might defeat all her precautions to conceal herſelf from the world. They ſpent the reſt of the evening in conſulting what was beſt to be done; the reſult was, that the counteſs and Elvira ſhould change their abode the next morning. Nor were they miſtaken in their conjectures; for the purſued ſtranger proved to be the baron de Silva, who was juſt returned into Spain, and, knowing the counteſs, no ſooner reached Madrid, than he went to the count de las Torres, and informed him of his

NOTE.

* The ladies in Spain always appear veiled, when they walk out.

adventure,

adventure, at the same time offering to conduct him to the place where the countess was concealed. The next morning they set off by break of day for the countess's retreat, and arrived there, before she and Elvira had put their design into execution. The enraged husband entered the house with fury in his eyes, demanding of the servant where the countess was. The servant, who was quite ignorant of his mistress's real name and quality, answered, that no such person as he described lived there, and that he certainly must have mistaken the house. The count, without waiting to reply, rushed, with his sword drawn, into the apartment where his wife was. The countess had now drank too deeply of the bitter cup of affliction, not to feel sufficiently weary of life, which made her receive him with uncommon firmness of mind. But the surprize at seeing her husband in that place, joined to her contempt of death, which she now expected would be her immediate fate, had cast such a fire into her eyes, and such an indignant glow of resigned beauty over her countenance, that it disarmed the hand just uplifted to take vengeance on his imaginary wrongs. Dropping his sword from his hand, it gave her an opportunity of taking it up. She then threw herself at his feet, and pointing it to her own breast, desired him, if he believed her guilty, not to spare, but strike home: 'For to the condition,' said she, 'to which I am now reduced, it is less cruel to deprive me of life, than to spare it.' In saying this, she burst into a flood of tears. The count had no power to reply. He appeared fascinated with her beauty, and looked upon her with eyes, which discovered to her that all his former tenderness had again taken possession of his soul; and after a long and affecting pause he addressed her as follows: 'Alas! madam, who is it that would not believe you to be innocent? Perhaps you deceive me, but I am ready to bury all in oblivion. I have neither the desire or power of doing you the least injury.' Saying which, they both burst into tears.

The countess then related to her husband every thing that had happened to her, both before and since her marriage, without disguising the least circumstance. He listened with attention to all she said, and seemed exceedingly astonished at many parts of her affecting story, to which he had been totally ignorant. In her recital she discovered so much susceptibility of soul, so much virtue, and delicacy of sentiment, that her husband, in spite of his own misfortunes, was unable to withhold from her his pity and compassion. He even intreated her to return with him to Madrid, since he was now assured of her virtue, and wished to make it public to all the world. The countess felt greatly affected with having obtained her lord's forgiveness, but begged he would permit her to spend the rest of her days in retirement, which now best suited a mind that had for ever lost all relish for public society. At length, her husband consented to grant her request, desiring only that she should quit that retreat for one more suitable to her quality. She repaired accordingly to a country-seat, which he had near Madrid, where the faithful Elvira accompanied her mistress.

In a short time after, the count received an employment from the king, which obliged him to go into Flanders. The countess, though still a stranger to happiness, enjoyed more peace of mind in her new solitude, than she had for a long time been accustomed to. But her misfortunes were not yet at an end. Her unalterable love for the marquis again continued to disturb her repose.

It happened that the duke de Lerme, father to the marquis, had rendered some important services to the duchess of Feria, who was a near neighbour of the countess de las Torres. The duchess, who wished to acknowledge the obligations she was under to the duke, in person, gave him an invitation to her house, from which time he often visited her, and expressed how happy he should be, if an alliance could be formed between her family and his. The duchess received the duke's compliment in a manner which shewed that her wishes coincided with his. He then proposed a match between his son the marquis de Lerme and her daughter Casilda, who was remarkably beautiful and accomplished.

The duke, upon finding that this proposal was not in the least relished by his son, was highly displeased, and began to treat him with unusual coolness. This determined the marquis, at last, to pay a visit to Casilda, whose beauty, powerful as it was, did not make the least impression upon a heart too deeply engaged elsewhere. At this time, there subsisted a great friendship between the duchess de Feria and the countess de las Torres, who often visited each other. It happened one morning, when the marquis came to wait upon Casilda, that he met the countess coming out of the duchess's apartment. The surprize and agitation which both felt is easy to be conceived. The countess soon learnt the cause, and would have feared the consequences of his visits there, had he not secured that occasion of describing to her the wretched state of his

mind,

mind, and the injuſtice he ſhould be guilty of in marrying Caſilda, while his heart was inſenſible to every impreſſion of love but for her. The virtue of the counteſs, which had hitherto ſupported her amidſt all her afflictions, did not forſake her upon this ſevere trial. She even had the fortitude to perſuade the marquis to marry Caſilda. She knew, with reaſon, that her own virtue would be ſuſpected, if once ſhe was to obſtruct that alliance. 'I look upon it,' ſaid ſhe, 'that I have ſtill ſome influence over you. Convince me, therefore, that I am not miſtaken. I conjure you to marry Caſilda, and to think no more of me. If you do not comply with my earneſt requeſt, I will for ever avoid your ſight; for, whatever pain your marriage or abſence may give me, your preſence, circumſtanced as I am, will be no leſs grievous, doomed as I am to wretchedneſs and miſery. Convince the world, at leaſt, that you are no longer attached to me. If you really love me, ſhew me that my honour and reputation is dearer to you than your own happineſs.'

The counteſs then endeavoured to reconcile him to his deſtiny, and to ſupport it with fortitude. She ſet before him ſo uncommon an example of virtue, that he durſt not even venture to complain to her of his unhappy fate. A few weeks after, perceiving that there were no preparations for the marriage, ſhe left the ducheſs de Feria's apartment abruptly when the marquis entered. He was now unable to bear the rigour with which the counteſs treated him; he found himſelf compelled to obey; he was unable to live without ſeeing her; and he perceived that ſhe was determined to avoid him till he had complied with her rigorous ſentence. Accordingly, he repaired to his father's houſe, and told him that all was ready for the eſpouſal of Caſilda. Though his conſcience reproached him for marrying ſo amiable a lady, whilſt his heart was entirely devoted to another, yet he found it in vain to oppoſe the ſevere commands of the counteſs. The duke de Lerme was exceedingly pleaſed to find his ſon ready to comply with his wiſhes, and next day informed the ducheſs de Feria of it, whoſe eagerneſs for the match was equal to that of the duke.

The ducheſs, who highly reſpected the virtuous conduct of the counteſs de las Torres, paid her a viſit, and acquainted her, that the marriage was to be ſolemnized the next day: a fatal day to all parties! for, on the very morning of the nuptials, the counteſs received the news of her huſband's death in Flanders. This was a blow that ſtruck her more deeply than almoſt any ſhe had yet felt! To find herſelf at liberty on the very day that ſhe had compelled Lerme to loſe his, and to eſpouſe another, was too much. It is true, he was not yet married, but how to ſuffer him to break his word with the ducheſs ſeemed impoſſible; yet ſhe wiſhed him at leaſt to know her ſituation, without its appearing to come from herſelf. The death of the count was not publicly known. She therefore ſent to the ducheſs de Feria, to acquaint her, having juſt received an account of her huſband's death. She thought that this news muſt inevitably reach the ears of the marquis; but the meſſage being only received by the ducheſs, ſhe did not think it a proper time to inform the marquis of it, conceiving it might awaken his tenderneſs for the counteſs, and be the means of breaking off his marriage with Caſilda. She therefore even took the precaution to forbid any one ſpeaking, or carrying any letters to him, being fearful that the counteſs herſelf might inform him. When the latter found that the meſſage was known only to the ducheſs, ſhe began to fear that the marquis would be informed of it too late. In this ſad ſituation, her mind experienced the greateſt conflicts, which paſſion, modeſty, and fear, could excite in a ſuſceptible heart. Unable to prevail upon herſelf to inform the marquis of her preſent ſituation, ſhe determined to conſult her faithful Elvira, but ſhe found that Elvira was already gone to the ducheſs de Feria's, and then began to hope the news would be conveyed to the marquis in the manner ſhe wiſhed, but finding Elvira ſtay longer than ſhe expected, ſhe determined to write to the marquis and acquaint him with the news herſelf, but before ſhe had well begun the letter, ſhe was informed that the marriage ceremony was performed, and without the marquis's knowledge of the additional affliction which was ſo cloſely combined with his new alliance. At this news ſhe ſunk motionleſs in her chair, and was ſo overcome with grief, that it was ſome time before ſhe was able to ſpeak. As ſoon as ſhe ſaw Elvira, ſhe enjoined her not to ſay a word upon the ſad ſubject of her woe: 'But let us depart,' ſaid the counteſs, 'I have nothing more to do in this world but to let my ſoul at leaſt profit by my misfortunes.' The next day, accompanied by Elvira, ſhe went and ſhut herſelf up in a convent.

The marquis de Lerme heard of the count's death, the day after his marriage, upon the news of which, he fell into the utmoſt deſpair. He went to the convent to which the counteſs had retired, but he neither

neither was permitted to see her, or to write to her. He then became frantic with grief. The agitation of his mind was too much for him to sustain. It threw him into a violent fever, which carried him off in a few days.

*British Theatre.*

*An Account of the New Tragedy, called The Fair Circassian, as it is now performing, with universal applause, at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane.*

| *Characters of the Drama.* | *Performers.* |
|---|---|
| Almoran | Mr. Palmer. |
| Hamet | Mr. Smith. |
| Omar | Mr. Bensley. |
| Ali | Mr. Packer. |
| Osmyn | Mr. R. Palmer. |
| Caled | Mr. Farren. |
| Almeida | Miss Farren. |
| Crisanthe | Miss Simpson. |

Attendants, Guards, &c.

Scene—*The Palace of the Sultans of Persia, and Places adjacent.*

THE drama commences with a conference between two aspiring courtiers, Caled an officer, and Ali a priest, by whom we are informed, that Solyman, the last sovereign of Persia, had on his death-bed bequeathed the crown to his two sons, Almoran and Hamet, as joint heirs and associates in the empire, which had been done by advice of Omar, the prime minister, who retains the seals of office under the new monarchs, the object of Ali's ambition. Caled, wishing likewise to supplant Osmyn, the favourite of Almoran, the characters of the two kings are developed as extremely opposite. Almoran being haughty, passionate, and impatient of controul, is incensed at the partition of the throne. Hamet, on the contrary, is represented to be of an amiable and peaceful disposition, and entirely satisfied with his father's will. On this difference in the tempers of the brothers, the two ambitious courtiers found their hopes, and lay their plots for advancing themselves; and the first scene closes with a design to excite Almoran to depose his brother, and to supplant him in the affections of Almeida the Fair Circassian, the daughter of Abdallah.

In the next scene, Almeida appears, attended by Crisanthe, to whom she relates her inviolate attachment to Hamet, who had rescued her, and her father Abdallah, from the devouring flames when the palace was on fire. Hamet enters to them, and after reciprocal acknowledgments of their love for each other, Hamet expresses to Almeida his fears that his brother, inflamed by her beauty, will oppose their intended union; upon which she vows eternal fidelity, and reproves him for his jealousy. The prince seeing his brother approach, retires with Almeida, charging her to avoid being seen by Almoran. But notwithstanding this precaution, as Almoran enters with Caled, he beholds Almeida as she is crossing the garden to her apartments, after Hamet had quitted her. Love and ambition now prepare Almoran for Caled's horrid proposal—that he should become sole master of the east by murdering his brother, [illegible], after which Almeida would be an easy conquest. His abhorrence of fratricide is expressed in the most elegant diction; but the thought of losing Almeida, and remaining only joint ruler of the land, determine him to pursue any measures to accomplish his end.

ACT II.

Opens with a scene between Hamet and Omar, in which the former unfolds his intention to marry Almeida the next day; Omar, though he approves this union, is struck with the sudden appointment of the nuptials, and foreseeing trouble to the state, requests a delay, to prepare Almoran for such an unexpected event. At the same time, he delivers this admirable admonition to Hamet:

——Yet remember,
If e'er thou'rt tempted—which the Gods forbid!
Should'st thou as faction or as favour urges,
Should private passions, or domestic broils,
Frauds of the state, or follies of the palace,
A mistress, or a minister, e'er lead
Thine eye, thy hand, thy *heart*, from what thou ow'st,
From what the laws, the land, the people claim—
Claim as a duty from the prince they serve,
Not Persia's utmost pomp, combin'd to soothe thee,
Not all the graces of the lov'd Almeida,
Not yet the princely pledges of her faith
Climbing thy knee and blooming round thy board,
Not e'en the husband's pride, the father's transport,
Can snatch thee from the *shame* reserv'd for *him*,
Who, base and lawless, *wantons with his power*,
Covers with blood his violated country,
To an envanguin'd *sabre* turns his sceptre,
And, more than traitor, *desolates the empire*.

Hamet then gives him a letter for Almoran, in which he informs him, in the most affectionate terms, of his approaching nuptials. Omar receives it with reluctance; and in the next scene presents it to Almoran,

Almoran, who, after reading it, tears it in the utmoſt rage, accuſes Omar of treaſon, and at length, by his reproaches, raiſes the indignation of the good old miniſter to ſuch a pitch, that he retaliates upon the monarch, teaches him his duty, and humbles his pride, but his rage returning, he orders Omar to withdraw. Caled now enters, and Almoran, having reſolved to act the hypocrite, ſends Caled to command the attendance of Ali immediately in his private apartment.

ACT III.

Omar enters, and obſerving a profound calm to reign throughout the palace, expreſſes his fears of ſome latent enterprize; and upon being joined by Hamet, he communicates his apprehenſion to him, and, availing himſelf of his virtuous diſpoſition, after relating what had paſſed between him and Almoran, he ſtrongly urges him, in order to preſerve the peace of the empire, to decline the nuptials. Hamet declares himſelf ready to reſign the throne, and all the pomp of ſtate, but will not alter his reſolution of eſpouſing Almeida. At this criſis Almoran enters, with an altered countenance, embraces his brother, apologizes for his late rudeneſs to Omar, and conſents to give Almeida with his own hand to Hamet.

The next ſcene, which is truly magnificent, repreſents the inſide of a temple, with every preparation for ſolemnizing the rites. Almoran orders Ali, the officiating prieſt, to proceed, when he informs him, that he waits till his brethren in the conſecrated grove had finiſhed their part of the ſolemnity, by conſulting the will of the Gods. In the mean time, a ſolemn ode is ſung with choruſſes, which ended, Almoran preſents Almeida to Hamet, and as Ali is about to join their hands, another prieſt enters with a ſcroll in his hand, ſtops the rites, declares them prophane, and delivers the ſcroll to Ali, who reads—

"Fate hath decreed to Almoran, Al-
"meida!"

Almeida is the firſt who warmly proteſts againſt the impious fraud. Omar ſeconds her, and tells Ali he had long obſerved his ambitious views, taxing him likewiſe with bribery; but Almoran, unmoved, declares his reſolution to aſſert his divine right to Almeida. Hamet, driven to deſperation, bids defiance to his brother, tells him the ſword ſhall decide their diſpute, and leaves Almeida to the care of Omar, who retires with her.

In the following ſcene, Almoran and Ali are diſcovered, when the ſultan upbraids the prieſt for his ſhallow artifice, and diſmiſſes him in anger, declaring he will truſt in future to his own judgment. Hamet, now returning, appears to have been circumvented in his deſign of making head againſt his brother, for he is unarmed, and bitterly exclaims againſt Almoran, who, ſtung with the reproach of cowardice, gives him a ſword, and they engage in ſingle combat, but the guards diſarm and ſeize Hamet. In this inſtant Almeida enters, and interceding for Hamet, Almoran tells her, ſhe muſt conſent to obey the will of the Gods, and upon her declaration to remain faithful to Hamet, ſhe is likewiſe ſeized, and both are carried off captive.

ACT IV.

Opens with a conference between Almoran, Oſmyn, and Caled. Almoran now determines to allure Almeida by the pomp and ſplendour of the throne, orders that ſhe ſhould be treated as the ſultana, in ſeparate apartments of the ſeraglio, that all kinds of amuſements ſhould be deviſed for her, and that Oſmyn ſhall guard the ſeraglio. To Caled he aſſigns the charge to watch the motions of Omar, and prevent any inſurrection of the people in favour of Hamet. He then rewards theſe two officers by appointing them to be vicegerents of the empire, while he aſſumes the lover, and tries to conquer Almeida's attachment to his brother. Almoran and Caled retire, when Hamet enters in the habit of a ſlave, and finding Oſmyn alone, he diſcovers himſelf to him, and accuſes him of being the parder of his maſter's luſt and ambition: Oſmyn ſeems to relent, but refuſes to open the gates of the ſeraglio to Hamet, who thereupon draws a concealed ſword and aſſails him. Almoran enters at this juncture, and Hamet turns his ſword againſt him, but overcome with fraternal affection, and dreading the thoughts of ſhedding his brother's blood, he flings away his ſword, and becomes a ſuppliant for Almeida's releaſe. A reconciliation is on the point of taking place, when Caled breaks in upon them, informs Almoran that his life is in danger, from an inſurrection headed by Omar, whom however he had ſubdued, and taken priſoner. Almoran upon this intelligence, charges his brother with ſhameful deceit; is deaf to all remonſtrances of his innocence, and after giving his order to Caled to keep Omar in ſafe cuſtody, he gives Hamet his liberty to roam through the world, enters the gates of his ſeraglio, and ſpurns his brother from him, who on his knees had again ſolicited for Almeida. Hamet now in the agonies of deſpair, firſt reſolves to die, but then determines to live to take

vengeance

vengeance of his inhuman brother, and withdraws.

The next scene discovers Almeida in a splendid apartment of the Seraglio, attended by mutes, who will give no answer to her questions concerning Hamet, upon which she orders them to retire; and while she is absorbed in grief Almoran enters, and at first informs her Hamet is dead, but that artifice failing, he informs her he lives in freedom, and shall still be sharer of the throne, if she will consent to be his queen. At last, unable to shake her constancy, he assumes the tyrant, and tells her, if she does not comply within an hour, Hamet and her father shall be put to death in her presence.

ACT V.

Caled informs Almoran, that he has discovered a plot devised by Osmyn, to furnish Hamet with royal robes, by which means he may enter the palace, meet Almeida in the garden of the seraglio, and carry her off; having got possession of these robes, he advises Almoran to dress himself in them, to pass upon Almeida for Hamet, to hear her professions of love to him, to offer violence to her, which will incense her against the supposed Hamet, and in resentment for the affront to accept of Almoran's offer. Almoran embraces this proposal with great reluctance, not thoroughly approving the expedient. In the mean time, concealing his suspicions of Osmyn, he leaves the captive Omar in his custody, after an interview, in which he dooms him to perpetual imprisonment, and a double weight of chains. Osmyn, converted by the arguments of his prisoner, against lawless tyranny, releases Omar, and directs him where to join the friends of Hamet.—Upon Osmyn's offering to take an oath of fidelity to Hamet in future, Omar stops him with this beautiful, moral reflection:

Osmyn, forbear—If thou indeed art fixt—
If vows have pass'd between thy soul and thee,
Oaths are superfluous, impious, and vain:
The solemn secret purpose be thy bond,
And note of that is mark'd above already.

A fine moon-light scene in the garden succeeds, when Hamet, still in the garb of a slave, appears, having scaled the walls, and determined to assassinate his brother, when he takes his morning walk from the seraglio to the palace. Upon his retiring, Almoran enters concealed under the robes intended for Hamet, and Almeida approaching him with rapture, tells him of the means concerted by his party to dethrone the tyrant Almoran, and expatiates on the miseries of his reign. She shews him likewise that she is armed (with a dagger) prepared to meet any reverse of fortune. The disguised Almoran discovers great perturbation, at which she is surprized; he then offers violence, upon which she repulses and upbraids him, but he renews the attack, and during the struggle Hamet enters. Almoran is known, and almost in the same instant, Omar with Hamet's party, enter on the other side of the scene.

A single combat ensues between the brothers, in which Almoran is disarmed, wounded, and thrown into a striking attitude, from which he is raised by the followers of Omar, who seize him. Omar now declares the revolt to be compleat, that the people will no longer be oppressed by Almoran, and that there is no obstacle to the happy union of Hamet with Almeida. Hamet generously forgives his brother, but orders his wicked ministers to instant death. The proud Almoran, in a fit of rage, breaks from his guards, and unable to bear the load of guilt and infamy, snatches a poignard from his girdle, stabs himself, and expires, imploring his brother's forgiveness. A moral reflection on the wisdom and justice of providence from Omar, concludes this excellent tragedy.

*Account of the new Comic Opera, called The Carnival of Venice, as it is now performing with great applause at the Theatre-royal in Drury-lane.*

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|---|---|
| Valencio | Mr. Palmer. |
| Melvil | Mr. Du-Bellamy. |
| Sir Peter Pagoda | Mr. Parsons. |
| Piano | Mr. Suett. |
| Lucio | Mr. Bannister. |
| Charles | Mr. Dodd. |
| Travelling Author | Mr. Bannister, jun. |
| Isabella | Miss Pope. |
| Emily | Miss Phillips. |
| Marinetta | Mrs. Cargill. |
| Francisca | Mrs. Wrighten. |

Scene, Venice.

THE fable of this entertaining piece is perfectly simple, which is the best adapted to comedy; it is founded on a probable deception, and has a just division of parts, that is to say, a regular beginning, middle, and end. The revolution is, as it should be in comedy, from infelicity to perfect happiness. The manners of the several characters are consistent, and the diction chaste and elegant. With the addition then of music, which deserves the warmest commendation, how preferable must this English opera appear in the eyes of a sensible British audience, to those unmeaning

unmeaning compositions of the Italian theatre!

The first act opens with a dialogue between Lucio, a merry Venetian gondolier, and Charles, valet de chambre to Melvil, an English gentleman, who, in the course of his travels has resided some time at Venice. Lucio describes the pleasant life of the gondoliers, in a lively air—the words, "Soon as the busy day is o'er, &c." the music of which is greatly admired.

In the course of their conversation it appears that Charles is a suitor to Marinetta, a Savoyard girl, and niece to Lucio, who favours the pretensions of Charles, but is opposed by his wife Francisca, whom he represents as encouraging Piano, a rich old dotard. The rivalship of Piano and Charles, and the opposite views of Lucio and his wife form the under plot of the piece.

In the second scene, Melvil and Valencio, intimate friends, discourse upon their attachment to Isabella and Emily. The English gentleman, believing that Valencio pays his addresses to Isabella, with great confidence imparts to him his passion for Emily, an English orphan, who lives with Isabella, upon a small pension from an uncle in England, and is treated by her with great severity; the Italian lady having herself fallen in love with Melvil, though she has constantly given encouragement to Valencio, who treats her with the same duplicity, being a secret admirer of Emily.

Isabella, in pursuit of her own designs upon Melvil, has discouraged his addresses to Emily, intercepted his letters to her, and resolved to give her uncle, whom she daily expects from England, such a representation of their connexion as shall entirely break it off. In this situation of things, Melvil has determined to solicit Emily's consent to a private and speedy marriage; for which purpose he has written a letter, requesting her to meet him, in the habit of a pilgrim, which he has provided for her, in St. Mark's Place, at five in the evening, where a friendly monk will join their hands. He is likewise to be marked as a pilgrim, and, as it is Carnival time, he doubts not of Isabella's absence, and the success of the plot: but he is at a loss for a proper messenger, when he observes Marinetta at a distance, and sends Charles to bring her to him, which he does with great reluctance; Marinetta then comes on, in the most lively and engaging manner, and sings one of the most beautiful airs that can be composed—the words, "In my pleasant native plains, &c." Melvil expresses his admiration of her beauty and vivacity, which alarms Charles, and he discovers his jealousy of his master, with great humour, by the tardiness with which he obeys his master's orders for him to withdraw. Melvil then bribes Marinetta to convey the letter and the pilgrim's habit to Emily, which she agrees to undertake, and retiring, the unsuspecting Melville imparts his whole plan to the artful Valencio, who resolves to turn it to his own advantage, by meeting Emily at the time appointed instead of Melvil.

The next scene discovers Isabella from a window of her house, watching the motions of Marinetta, who sings and plays in the street under the window, to attract the notice of Emily. Upon approaching the door she hears some one descend, and gets the letter ready to deliver, when Isabella, slips behind her unperceived, snatches the letter out of her hand, reads it, and menaces her with severe punishment. But upon recollection, she alters her tone, persuades her to deliver up the habit, and to tell Melvil that Emily consents; for which services, upon assurances of her compliance and fidelity, not to betray the secret, that she intends to meet Melvil in the place of Emily, she amply rewards her: The scene then changing to the house of Lucio, the act concludes with a lively quartetto between Lucio, Francisca, Piano, and Marinetta, who is returned home.

## ACT II.

The double marriage, as contrived by the different parties, is effected, but in a different manner from what Valencio and Isabella expect, through the integrity of Marinetta, who being true to Melvil, informs him of Valencio's perfidy, in time for him to circumvent it. Isabella, returned from the marriage, exults in the success of a plan which has at once gratified her love and her revenge. She now gives every indulgence to Emily, and Melvil thereby has an opportunity to visit her, when they resolve to wait the issue of her uncle's arrival. The under-plot is well supported in this act, in a ludicrous scene between Piano and Francisca.

In another scene, at a Venetian hotel, a great bustle is made in bringing in the baggage of Sir Peter Pagoda, who is just arrived, and enters followed by a crowd of Venetian cooks, hair-dressers, taylors, &c. pestering him with their offers to serve him, whom he dismisses as common sharpers. An English gentleman is then announced as desirous to visit him, who proves to be a travelling author, hired by the booksellers to *do* all Europe. A truly comic

comic dialogue enſues, the author privately minuting in a pocket-book every circumſtance of Sir Peter's voyage and journey from England; which Sir Peter at length diſcovering, and that the author intends to put him in his next *Quarto*, he angrily inſiſts upon the book, tears it, and ill treats the author, who highly reſenting it, challenges him to meet him that day fortnight with piſtols, and as he goes off, declares, aſide, that before the time he ſhall be in Paris. Sir Peter likewiſe declares his hopes of being in Leadenhall-ſtreet. An excellent ſatire upon challenges.

An interview between Iſabella and Valencio in this act, exhibits a well drawn portrait of affectation and hypocriſy; each ſecretly enjoying the idea of having diſappointed the other, are ſurprized at the coolneſs and indifference that prevails, where they expected to find mutual mortification and reproach. Sir Peter Pagoda finds them in this ſituation, is welcomed to Venice by Iſabella, and introduced to Valencio, of whom he enquires the character of Melvil. Valencio deſcribes him as a man who has no reliſh for faſhionable life, and inſtead of leſſening him in Sir Peter's opinion, he is highly pleaſed, and retorts upon Valencio, by ſinging a comic air, to the words, "This is a petit maitre's day, &c." juſtly expoſing the contemptible character of a diſſipated man of faſhion. Upon Sir Peter throwing out a hint that he expects to have Melvil for a nephew, they both laugh immoderately, ſeparately conceiving that they have fruſtrated that idea. Sir Peter and Iſabella retiring to viſit Emily, Valencio repairs to his gondola, having reſolved to give his ſuppoſed bride a ſerenade.

In the next ſcene, Melvil with his friends in maſks, appear before the garden gate of Iſabella's houſe, and begin a ſerenade, having got intelligence of Valencio's deſign; Emily, from a balcony, ſings an air to her lover expreſſing her ſatisfaction, and informs him that ſhe has been kindly received by her uncle, to whom they now reſolve to reveal the ſecret of their marriage. Valencio's party now begin their Serenade, but finding another perſon, whom he ſuſpects to be Melvil, has been before hand with him, he retires, triumphing in the idea that he has ſupplanted him more effectually; and thus ends the ſecond act.

## ACT III.

And laſt, opens with a dialogue between Charles and Marinetta; as they fear no obſtacle to their happy union, they anticipate the pleaſures of a rural life. He praiſes her lovely voice, and ſhe mentions the fate of Lubin and Roſalie, as having happened near the place of her birth, and ſings the delightful air—"Young Lubin was a ſhepherd's boy, &c"

The denouement and the concluſion of the piece are then brought on with juſt propriety. Piano and Franciſca, in order to injure Charles, wait upon Sir Peter, to inform him, that they have ſeen Melvil and his niece married in the habit of pilgrims at St. Mark's. Sir Peter who had been informed of the whole by his niece and Melvil, and had given them his hearty approbation, being pleaſed that virtue and innocence ſhould triumph over fraud and inconſtancy, pretends to be charmed with their intelligence, and orders them to retire into another apartment, as he ſhall want them preſently to be witneſſes of the marriage. Valencio now enters in his pilgrim's habit, and claims the honour of being related to Sir Peter, and informs him that he has married his niece. Sir Peter ſeems to doubt the fact, upon which he acquaints him that his niece is without in the ſame dreſs, and retires, deſiring he would only aſk her the queſtion, if ſhe was not married to her lover in that dreſs at St. Mark's. Iſabella then enters unmaſked, and owns her marriage to Melvil. Sir Peter affects to believe her, only deſires her to put on her maſk. He then introduces Valencio maſked, with Piano and Franciſca, who declare it is the ſame couple they ſaw married. Marinetta, who accompanies Iſabella, likewiſe confirms it; upon which Sir Peter joins their hands, and they unmaſk. At the ſame time Melvil and Emily come forward, from the back ſcene, and enjoy the confuſion of Valencio and Iſabella.

Sir Peter ratifies his approbation of the union of Melvil with Emily, who ſings a ſoft air to the words—"Loſt in the brightneſs of returning joys." Piano, converted by this happy event, relinquiſhes his pretenſions to Marinetta, and generouſly offers to give her a dowry upon her marriage with Charles.

Sir Peter now reſolves to return with his nephew and niece to England, declaring that at this criſis no honeſt man ought to be abſent; that unanimity alone can ſave us, and that every man that is able ought to ſerve his country. While they ſtay at Venice, however, he wiſhes to partake of the mirth of the Carnival, to which all the company are introduced in the next ſcene, which repreſents a grand maſquerade in the Square of St. Mark's. A variety of droll caricature maſks are exhibited, a buffo air is ſung by Delpini in the character of an Italian clown, and the whole is concluded with a mixture of

singing and dancing suited to the diversions of the Carnival.

We cannot take our leave of this opera without congratulating the lovers of the British theatre on the spirited exertions of Mr. Sheridan, this season, to entertain the public, and to revive a true taste for pure tragedy and chaste comedy. The deserved success of the Fair Circassian, and of this opera, confirm the public opinion of his judgment, and insure him the future patronage and support of the town, as a reward for his exertions to gratify them with variety of rational amusement.

*Remarkable History of a Maid-Servant, who survived after being publickly executed.*

ABOUT seventeen years ago, a young and beautiful country girl, was hired as a servant, by a gentleman of Paris, whose character, as is too often the case in great cities, was tainted with more than ordinary depravity. He was smitten with her charms, and attempted every art in order to seduce her. But she was virtuous, and rejected all his offers. What a generous mind would have regarded with the highest esteem served only to irritate her master; who, finding his seductive arts ineffectual, formed the most abominable plan of revenge that could enter into the human mind. He secretly conveyed several of his own goods into the trunk of this unfortunate girl. They were marked with his name. He next exclaims that he was robbed. He sends for a commissary, and makes his deposition in form. The trunk being opened, the goods were found which he had thus sworn to have lost.

The poor servant was imprisoned. Her tears were her only defence, and all her answers to the judicial interrogatories were 'Indeed, indeed I am innocent.' We cannot too much censure the criminal jurisprudence of France, when we reflect that the judges never once considered the abandoned character of the accuser, and that they stretched the law to its utmost rigour.

The innocent maid was condemned to be hanged. But this being the first attempt of the hangman, who was the son of the common executioner, he performed his duty very indifferently. A Surgeon having purchased the corpse, it was carried to his house. He was desirous to perform the operation the same evening; but, the moment he applied the dissecting knife, he perceived some remaining warmth; the sharp instrument fell from his hands, and he instantly placed her in his bed whom he was just going to dissect.

His endeavours to recover her were no fruitless. He sent, at the same time, for a priest, in whose experience and discretion he confided, not only in order to consult him on this strange event, but to be a witness of his conduct.

The moment the unfortunate girl opened her eyes, she thought herself in the other world; and perceiving the figure of the priest, who had a large head and a most venerable aspect, she exclaimed, 'O eternal Father, thou knowest my innocence; have pity on me.' She continued thus imploring the ecclesiastic, believing him to be God himself. It was long before they could persuade her that she was not dead, so much had the idea of her punishment and of death affected her imagination! Could any thing be more expressive and more affecting than this exclamation of an innocent soul, thus addressed to him whom she imagined to be her Supreme Judge? And exclusive of her exquisite beauty, how forcibly must this singular scene have interested every feeling mind! What a subject for a painter! What a theme for the philosopher! What an awful lesson to the judge!

The humane reader would rejoice to find, that the iniquitous sentence had been reversed, and that some signal compensation had been rendered to injured innocence. But this was by no means the case, as was asserted in the Journal of Paris. The maid was now restored to life, and recovered from the illusions of imagination. The good priest, having convinced her that he was but a mortal like herself, directed her to repeat the same prayers to that Being who is the only object of adoration. In the night-time she quitted the house of the surgeon, who was equally anxious for the fate that might still await the innocent creature he had rescued from death, and for himself who had acted with such humanity towards her. She took refuge in a distant village, where, however, she was not wholly without her terrors, trembling still at the recollection of her judges, the officers of justice, and the horrible gibbet.

The wretched calumniator remained unpunished; for his crime, which was so apparent to the eyes of a few private witnesses, was not so in the view of magistracy and the laws. In vain the people, who were soon apprized of this resurrection, loaded him with execrations. In a city so immense as Paris, the crime was soon forgotten; and this monster perhaps, this disgrace to humanity, still exists.

The

*The Adventures of a Rupee.*

OUR Rupee tells us, that he fell, in one of his excurſions, into the hands of a Fakir, or Indian prieſt: Theſe men travel in large troops, and extort charity by a kind of religious robbery. To deceive the vulgar, they inflict on themſelves the moſt ſevere penances, and for theſe ſufferings pretend that their Brama, or God, admits them to a knowledge of future events. Concerning a company of theſe, our Rupee tells the following tale:

That two Fakirs arrived with the news, that the illuſtrious Hyder Alli had given a general invitation to their body, to dine with him on a certain day. The hope of gain prompted ſome to attend, vanity not a few, and curioſity many. Among the reſt, my maſter reſolved to attend; he ſewed me up in the lining of his ragged covering, and in company with about four hundred Fakirs, we ſet out to be preſent at the feaſt given to our body by Hyder Alli.

Hyder at this time was engaged in ſeveral wars, in the courſe of which, he gave many proofs of great generalſhip and force of mind

He could well counterfeit any character, which it was for his intereſt to aſſume. The ill qualities of the human mind, which afford the beſt handle for governing mankind, he could uſe to much advantage.—War is conducted on different principles in the Eaſt, from thoſe by which it is regulated in Europe. If a general, who is dreaded by an enemy, can be carried off by any piece of treachery, it is looked upon as fair as any ſtratagem in the field.—Hyder was well verſed in buſineſs of this nature.—He was alſo ſkilled in the art of negociation, and could look with great ſagacity into the events of futurity.

My maſter and his companions had heard much of this warrior, whoſe fame ſpread over all Indoſtan. They were dazzled with the honour of an invitation from ſo celebrated a man, and aſſembled in hundreds from every quarter.—To the number of twelve thouſand the Fakirs ſit down at table—Diſhes ſucceeded diſhes, and dainty dainty; for this was a day, on which, by the expreſs command of Hyder, they were to relax of their ordinary ſeverity.—Good humour and ſelf-importance ſhewed themſelves over all the tattered aſſembly, which to a diſtant ſpectator, muſt have appeared not unlike a London rag-fair—The intoxication of honour and good cheer was univerſal, when Hyder makes his appearance—The majeſty of his countenance, in ſpite of the ſmile that then adorned it, ſtruck terror into the congregation—Silence and dread were univerſal—The animating principle of a whole camp, which extended to the boundaries of our viſion, ſtood before us. After looking up three times to heaven, in adoration of the great Brama, he thus broke ſilence.

Illuſtrious ſervants of the power whom we adore, I come to return you my thanks for the honour you have done me in accepting my invitation. I entertain the higheſt veneration for the ſanctity of your lives, and the ſeverity of your manners. You have ſhewn yourſelves worthy of that maſter you all worſhip, by deſpiſing all ſenſual comforts. You have even gone farther: as if you poſſeſſed a mind in a ſtate of perfect ſeparation from body, you have continually inflicted on yourſelves the moſt excruciating tortures, and theſe you have borne without teſtifying any ſenſe of pain. You have rolled naked in the dirt, while the rude pebbles deprived you of the ſmall fragments of ſkin your other ſufferings had left behind. Illuſtrious ſervants of Brama, who ſee the chain of future events, Hyder Alli pities your ſufferings.—Be not ſeen amongſt men any more in the mean dreſs in which you now appear. Lay aſide theſe rags that ill befit the miniſters of heaven. Dreſs is a mark of diſtinction; and you who hold the firſt rank amongſt men, ſhould not be diſtinguiſhed by filth. I have prepared cloaths that will defend you both from the cold and the heat, for well I know you have no money to purchaſe any for yourſelves. My ſoldiers ſhall ſee the ſervants of Brama immediately dreſſed in them. Such is the council that Brama puts into the heart of Hyder Alli—Can I ſay more?

After this ſpeech, he immediately went out. The whole aſſembly ſat in ſilent vexation; for every individual was ſenſible, that his rags which ſeemed ſo worthleſs, contained great treaſures. But it would have been in vain to remonſtrate. Hyder's ſoldiers perform with alacrity the charitable office of cloathing the naked, and took poſſeſſion of the rags, which were heavy with gold, under the pretence of burying them; for what could be ſuppoſed of value in the tattered coverings of poor men that practiſed ſelf denial! The operations of war which Hyder carried on at this time againſt the Britiſh, began to be languid for want of money; he ſaw the evil, and took this method of providing againſt it. Thus I eſcaped, with many thouſands of the ſame ſpecies, and found myſelf in the poſſeſſion of the great Hyder Alli.

*A Letter*

*A Letter from an old married Man, to a young Lady, on the Commencement of a New Year.*

AT this ſeaſon, when thoſe who beſtow nothing elſe, are liberal, and laviſh of their wiſhes, I have been conſidering, Amelia, what preſent to make you; incapable of making you the offer of my heart, I have determined to offer you my advice; and that, perhaps may ſecure you another, which may give you more pleaſure. This is my determination, in conſequence of having obſerved your diſpoſition, and of being aſſured, that it will neither be deſpiſed nor rejected.

You are juſt now entering upon the age when you will ſeldom hear the language of ſincerity, but from ſuch as me: adulation, which you have not long known, will ſupply its place. The extravagant encomiums which are beſtowed on the fair ſex, at your age, have an intoxicating quality: they make them forget the ſhort duration of perſonal charms: they make them neglect the attainment of more laſting ones.

Beauty has, in every age been called a tranſient flower, which withers in a ſhort time; and if, indeed, it were permanent and fixed, it would not be ſufficient to preſerve the paſſion of love. When once it grows familiar to the eye, its power is loſt; it muſt then be aſſiſted by the accompliſhments of the mind, and the virtues of the heart.

Do not imagine, that I am one of thoſe auſtere and formal old fellows, who have forgot their juvenile moments, and expect from youth what cannot, from the courſe of nature, be complied with. I require from you no rigid reſolution againſt every amuſement, no continued and unwearied application to the improvement of your underſtanding; nor do I adviſe you to baniſh the men from your circles; aſſured, that you have not been taught to fly into the arms of the firſt ſmart fellow you ſhall meet, by hearing every moment that men are horrible wretches.

Women, who have always converſed with women, want an agreeable eaſe in their behaviour; men, who have mixed but little with the fair ſex, want politeneſs and refinement. In the ſelection of your male acquaintance, you cannot be too cautious; in your behaviour to them you cannot be too circumſpect, that the ſlanderous tongue of envy may not be able to injure your reputation. Thoſe among your own ſex, who have no charms to attract attention, are too much inclined to cenſure, and to view the conduct of others with malignant eyes, which they wiſh to purſue themſelves. It will not be enough, therefore, to be really virtuous, if you, by an unbecoming levity in your carriage, afford malice an opportunity to ſully your character. You will tell me, perhaps, that envy never wants a real occaſion to blacken; that ſhe points her arrows againſt the moſt exemplary objects, and that no precaution can defeat her malevolent deſign.—Theſe are truths, I will allow, but that cenſure which is not founded on probable appearances, at leaſt will be attributed, by the candid part of mankind, to the operation of envy, and treated with the contempt which it juſtly deſerves.

It is in the power of the fair ſex, in a great meaſure, to regulate the behaviour of thoſe with whom they are acquainted, and to prevent even impudence itſelf from violating the laws of good breeding. I remember when I myſelf was young, to have ſeen men, who in ſome companies were ſcarcely decent, ſo awed in others as never to have deviated from the moſt modeſt deportment. This was not the effect of prudery, but of affability, blended with reſerve; of goodneſs joined to a laudable pride; of good-nature united with prudence.

Where theſe are juſtly attended to, indecency dares not appear; the inſipid joke, and the indelicate jeſt, will not be often repeated, where no encouragement is given to them; never, when they are treated with a proper degree of neglect and inattention. Thoſe who ſee that a modeſt behaviour is the beſt recommendation to your favours, will perſevere in ſuch a behaviour, if your favour is the object of their wiſhes. Thoſe, on the other hand, on whom modeſty can make no impreſſion, will never truſt you with their company.

I ſhall now ſubmit to your attention a few obſervations, grounded on experience, for your conduct towards a lover, which ſeem naturally to follow the remarks I have offered with regard to a general acquaintance. I am no ſtranger to the power of perſuaſion on the hearts of the fair ſex, at your age; I am not to be told how much they commonly prefer the man who can ſay the tendereſt things to be conceived; yet believe me, my dear Amelia, the ſincerity of a lover's paſſion is not always to be meaſured by the elocution with which he expreſſes it. Men of the ſtrongeſt underſtandings often make the moſt aukward lovers, having nothing but ſincerity and merit to recommend their paſſion, and being totally unacquainted with the "ſoft parts of converſation," by which ſo many ſilly women are flattered to their ruin.

That

These men are too often, I am afraid, rejected for others of a romantic turn, who make their addresses in a style, and in a language which prove them to be mere theatrical admirers; studious only to deceive the fair one's ears, greedily listening to the accents of adulation, and giving hasty credit to every tale of falsehood directed to them.

In order to make a sure conquest of a heart, you must neither stifle the tender passion of a lover in its infancy, nor render your affections cheap in his estimation, by too speedy a compliance with his desires. Numberless little favours must be denied, but no marks of that tyrannical disposition displayed, which many of the fair sex exhibit, to shew their lovers what power they have over them.

When you are sufficiently prepossessed in favour of the man who endeavours to make himself particularly agreeable to you, to wish for a lasting union with him, you cannot too soon make the strictest enquiry into his character, as well as his circumstances. A little observation will convince you of the propriety of this advice. The addresses of the man you prefer, however, are not to be refused, because a few trifling failings are intermixed with his virtues. Humanity and perfection can never be expected; he is most deserving of your esteem as a lover, who has the fewest weaknesses to distinguish him as a man.

Whenever you give your hand, may you give it to one whose heart is in your possession, whose virtues entitle him to your sincerest affection, and whose general good conduct gains him the love of all mankind.

I am,
Yours, &c.
B. C.

*To the Editor.*

## *Origin of the European Deference to the Female Sex.*

SIR,

THERE is nothing which has been deemed more remarkable in the character of European nations, than the spirit of gallantry that prevails among them, the respectful attention paid to women, and the footing of liberty and equality on which they are treated by the men. The cause of this peculiarity in modern manners has exercised the thoughts of several ingenious persons, who have sought for it in the feudal times, when the disorders of that system were so great, from the contentions and rapines of the petty lords and their followers, that at length it became necessary for the more honourable knights to enter into engagements for the protection of travellers, and especially of the ladies. Hence is supposed to have arisen a polite and gallant disposition, which gradually spread itself through the general ranks and orders of the people. Monf. Mallet, however, (in his Northern antiquities), has ascribed a much more remote origin to the deference which is shewn in Europe to the female sex; and what he hath advanced upon the subject is sufficiently curious and entertaining to deserve a place in your well-conducted magazine.

"While the attention (says he) of these people was thus engrossed by their passion for arms, and the pleasures of the table, we may conclude that love had no violent dominion over them. It is besides well known, that the inhabitants of the North are not of very quick sensibility. The ideas and modes of thinking of the Scandinavians were, in this respect, very different from those of the Asiatics and more southern nations; who, by a contrast as remarkable as it is common, have ever felt for the female sex the warm passion of love, devoid of any real esteem. Being at the same time tyrants and slaves, laying aside their own reason, and requiring none in the object, they have ever made a quick transition from adoration to contempt, and from sentiments of the most extravagant and violent love, to those of the most cruel jealousy, or of an indifference still more insulting. We find the reverse of all this among the Northern nations, who did not so much consider the other sex made for their pleasure, as to be their equals and companions, whose esteem, as valuable as their other favours, could only be obtained by constant attentions, by generous services, and by a proper exertion of virtue and courage. I conceive that this will at first sight be deemed a paradox, and that it will not be an easy matter to reconcile a manner of thinking which supposes so much delicacy, with the rough, unpolished character of this people. Yet I believe the observation is so well grounded, that some may venture to assert, it is this same people who have contributed to diffuse through all Europe that spirit of equity, of moderation and generosity, shewn by the stronger to the weaker sex, which is at this day the distinguishing characteristic of European manners; nay, we even owe to them that spirit of gallantry which was so little known among the Greeks and Romans, how polite soever in other respects.

"That there should in the North be a communication of liberty and equality between the two sexes, is what one might expect to find there in those antient times, when

when men's property was but small, and almoſt upon an equality; when their manners were ſimple; when their paſſions diſcloſed themſelves but ſlowly, and then under the dominion of reaſon, being moderated by a rigorous climate, and their hard way of living; and laſtly, when the ſole aim of government was to preſerve and extend liberty. But the Scandinavians went ſtill further; and theſe ſame men, who on other occaſions were too high-ſpirited to yield to an earthly power, yet, in whatever related to the fair ſex, ſeem to have been no longer tenacious of their rights or independence. The principles of the ancient or Celtic religion will afford us proofs of this reſpect paid to the ladies, and at the ſame time may poſſibly help us to account for it. I have often aſſerted, that the immediate intervention of the Deity, even in the ſlighteſt things, was one of their moſt eſtabliſhed doctrines, and that every even the moſt minute appearance of nature was a manifeſtation of the will of heaven to thoſe who underſtood its language. Thus men's involuntary motions, their dreams, their ſudden, unforeſeen inclinations, being conſidered as the ſalutary admonitions of heaven, became the objects of ſerious attention. And an univerſal reſpect could not but be paid to thoſe who were conſidered as the organs or inſtruments of a beneficent Deity. Now, women muſt appear much more proper than men for ſo noble a purpoſe, who being commonly more ſubject than we to the unknown laws of temperament and conſtitution, ſeem leſs to be governed by reflection than by ſenſation and natural inſtinct. Hence it was, that the Germans admitted them into their councils, and conſulted with them on the buſineſs of the ſtate. Hence it was, that among them, as alſo among the Gauls, there were ten propheteſſes for one prophet; whereas in the Eaſt we find the contrary proportion; if indeed there was ever known an inſtance in thoſe countries of a female worker of miracles. Hence alſo it was, that nothing was formerly more common in the North, than to meet with women who delivered oracular informations, cured the moſt inveterate maladies, aſſumed whatever ſhape they pleaſed, raiſed ſtorms, chained up the winds, travelled through the air, and, in one word, performed every function of the fairy art. Thus endowed with ſupernatural powers, theſe propheteſſes being converted as it were into fairies and demons, influenced the events they had predicted, and all nature became ſubject to their command. Tacitus puts this beyond diſpute, when he ſays, "The Germans ſuppoſe ſome divine and prophetic quality reſident in their women, and are careful neither to diſregard their admonitions, nor to neglect their anſwers." Nor can it be doubted but that the ſame notions prevailed among the Scandinavians. Strabo relates, that the Cimbri were accompanied by venerable and hoary-headed propheteſſes, apparelled in long linen robes moſt ſplendidly white. We alſo find this people always attended by their wives even in the moſt diſtant expeditions, hearing them with reſpect, and after a defeat more afraid of their reproaches than of the blows of the enemy. To this we may add, that the men being conſtantly employed either in war or hunting, left to the women the care of acquiring thoſe uſeful branches of knowledge which made them regarded by their huſbands as propheteſſes and oracles. Thus, to them belonged the ſtudy of ſimples, and the art of healing wounds; an art as myſterious in thoſe times, as the occaſions of it were frequent. In the antient chronicles of the North, we find the matrons and the young women always employed in dreſſing the wounds of their huſbands or lovers. It was the ſame with dreams, which the women alone were verſed in the art of interpreting.

"But this is not all. At a time when piracy, and fondneſs for ſeeking adventures, expoſed weakneſs to continual and unexpected attacks, the women, eſpecially thoſe of celebrated beauty, ſtood in want ſometimes of deliverers, and almoſt always of defenders. Every young warrior, eager after glory (and this was often the character of whole nations), muſt have been glad then to take upon him an office which promiſed ſuch juſt returns of fame, which flattered the moſt agreeable of all paſſions, and at the ſame time gratified another almoſt as ſtrong, that for a wandering and rambling life. We are apt to value what we acquire, in proportion to the labour and trouble it coſts us. Accordingly, the hero looked upon himſelf as ſufficiently rewarded for all his pains, if he could at length obtain the fair hand of her he had delivered: and it is obvious how honourable ſuch marriages muſt have been, among the people who thought in this manner."

*The Sailor's Return.—A Story founded in Fact.*

HONEST Dick Mainmaſt is the ſon of a farmer, who was very deſirous of confining him to the plough, and make him a worthy member of ſociety by land; but Dick's genius led him to ploughing a different element, and ere he was fourteen years

years old he eloped from his father, and engaged with the captain of a ship of war at Plymouth, as a cabbin boy. He was a lad of talents, wrote a good hand, and understood figures. The captain frequently took notice of his writing, which he applied to in his hours of recess from business, and, upon the demise of his clerk, Dick met with an extraordinary promotion in succeeding him: he now acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of the captain, that he ranked him as a midshipman. In these double capacities he went to the East Indies, and at the breaking out of the present war, received a considerable sum for prize money.

Dick, upon his return home, visited his relations, who were exceedingly glad to see him; and his mother, who was remarkably fond of him, would fain have dissuaded him from going again to sea; but his captain, who had become his firm friend and sincere patron, obtained for him a lieutenant's commission, and left no stone unturned to persuade him to go with him upon his next voyage, which he expected would soon take place.

Before Dick knew of this last unexpected promotion, he had his waverings, not only from his mother's importunities, but from another cause that operated still more forcibly.

In his infant days he had been brought up with the lovely Sally Sparkle, a neighbouring farmer's daughter, who had great expectancies, as she was an only child, and her father was very rich. Being playfellows from their childhood, a kind of mutual affection had been nurtured as they grew up, and which they both tenderly felt, when he first resolved upon a seafaring life. This juvenile passion was rekindled into a flame of a more ardent kind, when they met again, after his first voyage: the most refined platonic ideas still pervaded their breasts; but at times they yielded to sensations that were dictated by nature, and promoted by opportunity.

In a word, from innocent amusements, and puerile pastimes, mutual passion led the way to more substantial enjoyments; the playing at blindman's buff, or hiding the slipper; even questions and commands were set at nought, and the only question that remained now was, who should most contribute to extatic bliss?

After passing three months in this terrestrial paradise, without once ruminating upon a nautical life, having thus cast anchor in the port of felicity, his captain paid him a visit, and presented him with his lieutenant's commission. Dick seemed to be recovered from a trance at the sight of his generous master, and could not refuse his request of accompanying him upon his next expedition, especially as he was informed he was to sail under the brave and gallant Rodney.

Here ensued a conflict scarcely to be described; the amiable Sally proved pregnant—Dick's mother was inconsolable at the thoughts of losing her only son, especially as her husband lay at the point of death—but his country called for his service, and like a true British tar, he resolved to sacrifice all his fine feelings, tender emotions, and filial ties, to the glory of the British flag.

We will not pretend to paint the scene upon his departure—suffice it to say it is all that fancy can suggest, or the warmest imagination can figure.

He accompanied admiral Rodney, and partook of his glory as well as his good fortune; he was present at Eustatia, when the insidious Dutch, and more insidious English, paid for their duplicity and treachery.

Whilst part of the crew of his ship were upon that island, which was then sacking, a beautiful jew girl, about eighteen, prepossessed with the openness and sincerity of his countenance, flew to him for relief. Her father had been taken prisoner, and she was entrusted with all the wealth he possessed, consisting of money and jewels to a considerable amount. Struck with her innocence and distress, he could not refrain affording her protection: he procured her a jacket and trowsers, and passed her for a lad who was desirous of serving on board the English fleet. Under this description she was admitted into the ship, and concealed her sex. Considering him as her redeemer, she not only offered him all she was possessed of, as his just due, but he might have availed himself of her situation, and given a loose to those ideas, which her charms could not avoid raising; he, nevertheless, refused to touch her treasure, and had the philosophy to curb his inclinations, which sometimes almost surmounted his reason. Perhaps, had not the adorable Sally constantly presented herself to his view, whenever his thoughts took an amorous turn, he might have yielded in the conflict of his passions to the side of nature, forget he was the protector of innocence and distress, and become the spoiler of virtue.

But he rose superior, as it were, to himself: and, like another Scipio, braved the enchantment of beauty, though in his power.

Upon his return to England, he found means to quit the man of war to which he

he belonged, and got on board a veſſel that was bound to the neareſt port in the vicinity of his charming Sally. Here he had appointed to meet her upon his arrival; and ſhe had been ſeveral days waiting, in eager expectation of his appearance, having received a letter from him intimating the time he ſhould depart from the Weſt Indies.

We cannot by words communicate an idea of their firſt meeting. He had by his generous and friendly behaviour, ſo ingratiated himſelf to all his ſailors, that thoſe who accompanied him were with the greateſt reluctance perſuaded to let him depart; and, with the hopes of diſſuading him from going on ſhore, ſeveral of his meſſmates had accompanied him even to the beach; but the ſight of Sally overturned all their perſuaſions, and he leaped, as it were by force, into her arms.

The reader will be naturally curious to know, what became of his pretty, innocent, rich Jeweſs——We will gratify their curioſity. After the firſt emotions of tranſports excited by the preſence of Sally, had ſubſided, and his eager enquiries concerning his little boy, who was now almoſt a twelvemonth old, had been gratified, he introduced Laurentina, his meſſmate to Sally, as a young lad he had taken up at ſea from a wreck. The narrative he had framed was ſo intereſting, and differing only in ſituation and ſex, that Sally was immediately enraptured with the imaginary youth. But when an explanation enſued, and the equivoque was diſpelled, no ſmall degree of jealouſy aroſe in Sally's breaſt. However, when ſhe found honeſt Dick earneſtly intreating her hand in an honourable way, and that from every lineament ſhe could trace in Laurentina's portrait, that ſhe was perfectly immaculate, ſhe upbraided herſelf for the injury ſhe had done the beautiful Levite in opinion.

The ſequel was happy in every reſpect. Laurentina was convinced of the errors of her religion, more by example than precept, as ſhe had been taught to believe that chriſtians were monſters in human ſhape; but ſhe had found in Dick the mirror of all moral perfection, even in a ſailor. She was converted, and renounced the errors of the jewiſh religion. A couſin of Sally was deeply enamoured with Laurentina, and it is more than probable ſhe had a ſtrong predilection in his favour; he was a handſome young fellow, about two and twenty, and was in poſſeſſion of an eſtate worth 300l a year; ſuch recommendations might have been ſufficiently forcible with a nominal chriſtian woman of faſhion.

To wind up this little hiſtory, in a few words, Dick and Sally, Ned and Laurentina, were married on the ſame day: and they now make a happy parti-quarre.

*Anecdote of the late Prince of Wales, and of his preſent Majeſty, when Prince George.*

GOUPEE, an excellent artiſt, was in high favour with the late prince of Wales, and he daily attended his royal highneſs to paint pictures on ſuch ſubjects as he ſhould dictate. One morning, upon Goupee's arrival at Leiceſter-houſe: 'Come, Goupee,' ſaid the prince, 'ſit down and paint me a picture on ſuch a ſubject.' Goupee, perceiving prince George (his preſent Majeſty) a priſoner behind a chair, took the liberty humbly to repreſent to his royal patron, how impoſſible it was for him to ſit down to execute his royal highneſs's commands with ſpirit, while the prince was ſtanding, and under his royal diſpleaſure. 'Come out, then, George,' ſaid the good-natured prince; 'Goupee has releaſed you.' When Goupee was eighty-four, and very poor, he had a madwoman to nurſe and maintain when old, who was the object of his delight when young; he therefore put himſelf often in the king's ſight at Kenſington where he lived. At length the King ſtopped his coach, and called him to him. 'How do you do, Goupee?' ſaid the King, and after a few other queſtions aſked him if he had enough to live upon?' 'Little enough, indeed,' anſwered Goupee, 'and, as I once took your Majeſty out of priſon, I hope you will not let me go into one.' His Majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to order Goupee a guinea a week for his life, which he enjoyed for ſome weeks, dying ſoon after. When Goupee was ſuddenly informed of the late prince of Wales's death, it ſo affected him, that he broke a blood-veſſel inſtantly, and brought up two quarts of blood: ſuch was his affection for his royal patron.

*The Inexorable Mother.*

THE counteſs of Freval was left a widow, with one daughter about ſixteen years of age, and one ſon about a year younger. She was poſſeſſed of a very large fortune, but choſe rather to retire and ſuperintend the education of her children at a remote country ſeat, than expoſe them to the danger of habitual luxury, and ſeducing examples in public life. It happened, that in the neighbourhood, there was a young lady of a good family, but ſmall fortune, whoſe name was Adelaide; ſhe was about the ſame age with the

the countefs's daughter, extremely beautiful, very engaging in her manner, with an uncommon underſtanding, and no ſmall ſhare of vivacity. This young lady the countefs received into her family, as a companion for her daughter, without conſidering that ſhe had alſo a ſon, whom ſhe thus expoſed to temptations which few have been able to reſiſt.

The young gentleman ſoon became enamoured of Adelaide, and ſoon made her acquainted with a paſſion which he diligently concealed from every other perſon. She was far from being inſenſible to his merit, but was ſo much miſtreſs of her paſſion, that ſhe concealed it even from him. She knew that the countefs was a very haughty woman, who, having enriched the man whom ſhe married by an immenſe fortune, had formed great projects for her ſon, and would reſent, with implacable bitterneſs, his marriage with a woman ſo much his inferior, ſhe, therefore, ſtudiouſly avoided all opportunities of being alone with the young count, and for many months ſucceeded. Her eyes, however, had involuntarily encouraged him to perſiſt in his aſſiduities: and, at laſt, having ſtolen upon her, as ſhe was muſing one day in a retired part of the garden, he conjured her to hear him, with ſuch tenderneſs and importunity, that ſhe could reſiſt no longer. She heard him with a viſible emotion, and, at length told him, with a moſt amiable bluſh, and decent confuſion, that if ſhe was his equal in rank and fortune, he would have no reaſon to be diſpleaſed with her anſwer; but that, as ſhe was ſo very much his inferior, ſhe hoped he would not ſo far injure her, as to attempt the gratification of an unlawful paſſion; adding, with a ſigh, that ſhe could not ſo far injure him, as to accept of any propoſal of marriage. "I ſhould not, continued ſhe, deſerve the affection you profeſs, if I did not urge you to ſurmount it. I will, therefore, aſſiſt you in the attempt, by conſtantly avoiding an interview; and thus, while my obſcurity prevents me from accepting your love, I ſhall, at leaſt, reflect with pleaſure, that I merit yourſelf."

The count was now more enamoured with her prudence and her virtue, than he had before been with her perſon: he now urged her to marry him with yet greater energy of language, but ſhe ſtill refuſed; and breaking away from him, was firm in her reſolution to ſhun him in future. He was not able to elude her vigilance during many months; but his attempts to expreſs his ſentiments in the preſence of others, were ſo often repeated, and her apparent inſenſibility made him go ſuch lengths, to attract her attention, that his mother, at length, diſcovered his paſſion, and rallied him upon it. The count, upon this attack, put on a ſerious air, and began to expatiate on the virtues of Adelaide; but the countefs prevented the declaration which he was going, ſhe ſaw, to introduce, by charging him, in the moſt peremptory terms, to think of her no more. She did not, however, ſtop here: the campaign being then opened, ſhe ſent him to the army, the next day, as a volunteer, As the whole fortune of the family was at her diſpoſal, he was obliged to comply, after having aſſured Adelaide, that whatever ſhould be his fate, his love would be for ever the ſame.

During the abſence of the young ſoldier, a neighbouring gentleman became enamoured with his miſtreſs; and, as he conſidered her under the countefs's protection, he made his firſt propoſal to her. The countefs was ſo pleaſed with this opportunity to put her ſon out of danger, that ſhe not only conſented, but promiſed to increaſe her fortune, upon this marriage, with a very conſiderable ſum.

The young count, who was juſt then entered into winter quarters, gained intelligence of this match, and immediately taking poſt horſes, he arrived, while they were preſſing Adelaide, by every poſſible motive, to conſent. He threw himſelf at his mother's feet in an agony of tenderneſs and grief, avowed his deſire to marry Adelaide, which he urged her to permit, as that which alone could prevent him from being ſuperlatively wretched.

The countefs anſwered this importunate requeſt only with reproaches; but the expoſtulation became ſo warm, and ſo long continued, that it could not be kept a ſecret from the new ſuitor, who, in point of honour, deſiſted from his addreſſes, and declared, he would not marry an angel under ſuch circumſtances. This diſappointment made the countefs ſtill more angry, and Adelaide was immediately diſmiſſed. The count, who before delayed his marriage in deference to his mother, now thought it his duty to defer it no longer; therefore, in order to repair the loſs of fortune and protection, of which he had been the cauſe, he made Adelaide his wife, not without hoping that time and aſſiduity would produce a reconciliation. Flattered by theſe hopes, he was, however, deceived: the countefs was inexorable; ſhe withdrew the count's allowance, and abandoned the young couple to all the wretchedneſs of want, aggravated by the remembrance of former plenty.

After having cohabited four years, and

in that time, buried a little girl, whom they had recommended to their mother's protection, without effect, they found it impoſſible to procure the neceſſaries of life any longer, and were, at laſt, therefore, compelled to ſeparate. After many fruitleſs efforts, the count propoſed to his wife, as the only expedient to prevent their ſinking under their diſtreſs, that ſhe ſhould enter a nunnery, and he ſhould have recourſe to a convent. To this propoſal, which was made and received with tears, reluctance, agony, and confuſion, the unhappy lady conſented, and it was immediately carried into execution. Some few trinkets, which, during this diſtreſs, ſhe had preſerved, as preſents from the count, were now converted into money; a little ſum! but he inſiſted upon her keeping the whole—they had gone through a ſcene of affliction which no words can deſcribe; they parted: the lady took the veil; the count went into a monaſtery at Paris.

Theſe wretched lovers had now forſaken the world indeed, but they were ſtill perſecuted by fortune. The ſtory of Adelaide having been much talked of in the convent, ſome of the ſiſters, either jealous of the praiſes beſtowed upon her, or moved by a ſecret malignity of heart, caballed againſt her, and ſucceeded ſo well in their machinations, that, on the death of the lady abbeſs, her friend, they procured her expulſion from the houſe. She was now again driven to ſea, and expoſed again to the ſtorms by which ſhe had already been wrecked.

However, ſhe had in the nunnery ſome friends, though the majority were her enemies; and one of the ſiſters gave her a letter of recommendation to her father, who was an officer at court. With this letter ſhe went to Paris, and while the gentleman, to whom ſhe had been recommended, was employed in trying to procure her another retreat, ſhe acquainted the count, her huſband, with her arrival, and requeſted, that ſhe might be admitted to another interview, though but for an hour. This freſh misfortune, and unexpected requeſt, threw the count, who loved his wife with the tendereſt affection, into a condition inexpreſſibly afflicting. Not daring, however, to ſee her, he, upon his recovery from the firſt ſhock, intreated her to give up all thoughts of an interview, as a meeting between them might be no leſs fatal to his peace than to her own. Adelaide, whoſe love was ſtill too delicate, and too ardent, to receive his refuſal, reaſonable as it was, without pain, became yet more impatient to ſee him; ſhe, therefore, went to the convent. Upon entering the church, the firſt object ſhe beheld was her huſband, who was engaged, with the reſt of his community, in the ſolemn exerciſes of devotion to God. She was ſtruck at his poſture, his dreſs, and his employment. Having waited till he roſe, ſhe went up, and looked at him, with a tender eagerneſs which might well have forced a return—but the moment his eyes caught hers, he caſt them on the ground, and, in ſpite of all her endeavours to attract his attention, paſſed on with a ſlow and ſolemn pace, concealing his emotions under the appearance of inſenſibility and neglect. She knew that he diſguiſed the feelings of his heart; and ſhe knew alſo, that he diſguiſed them on her account as well as his own; yet the appearance only of neglect or unkindneſs, for whatever reaſon aſſumed, was more than ſhe could bear: after having ſtruggled, therefore, a few minutes, with the paſſions which ſwelled her fond boſom, ſhe ſunk down in a ſwoon, and was immediately carried off. Her firſt enquiry, as ſoon as ſhe recovered, was for her dear count. Some who were preſent, inſtantly told him that his wife was dying, and his ſuperior commanded him to make haſte, and adminiſter conſolation to her; but, before his arrival, the ſevere conflict ſhe had endured had put an end to her life. At this diſtracting moment all the count's fortitude forſook him: he burſt into tears, and it was with the greateſt difficulty that he was ſeparated from the body. Being, at laſt, carried back to his convent, he ſpent the remainder of his days in auſterities which haſtened his death.

*Memoirs of the Right Hon. Lord Camden.*

THE preſent lord Camden is a ſon of Sir John Pratt, of Devonſhire, who was chief juſtice of the court of common pleas, early in the reign of George I. Sir John was twice married and had a numerous iſſue; having one ſon and four daughters, by his firſt lady, Elizabeth Gregory, daughter of the rev. Mr. Gregory; and *four* daughters and four *ſons* by his ſecond, who was alſo named Elizabeth, and was likewiſe the daughter of a clergyman, the rev. Hugh Wilſon. Lord Camden was the third ſon by the ſecond marriage. Moſt of Sir John Pratt's daughters married into noble and honourable families in England and Ireland.

We have no particulars to communicate of the time of lord Camden's birth or of his infant years; it is in his public characters, that he has rendered himſelf one of the moſt eminent men of the age, and therefore it is through the ſeveral ſtages of public utility that we ſhall trace this

this great man, down to the preſent day.

He was diſtinguiſhed as a pleader at the bar for his ſound reaſoning and his eloquence; and in the year 1759, a year that will be ever remembered for the glorious events it produced to Great Britain, under the adminiſtration of Mr. Pitt, the earl of Chatham—he was elected recorder of Bath, and appointed attorney general, in which office he performed all the duties of a crown lawyer, without incurring any cenſure from the court on one hand, or that odium from the public on the other, which has generally been attached to thoſe who have executed the diſagreeable functions of this invidious poſt.

Mr. Pratt had no other preferment during the late king's reign, moſt probably, only for want of a vacancy; but upon the death of Sir John Willes, knt. lord chief juſtice of the court of common pleas, on the 5th of December, 1761, his preſent majeſty immediately promoted him to that high office, and at the ſame time conferred the honour of knighthood upon him. Such indeed was the high opinion entertained of his integrity and abilities by perſons of all deſcriptions about the king, that though he was the intimate friend and great admirer, of Mr. Pitt, and of his ſyſtem of politics, yet the reſignation of that able ſtateſman, which happened in the month of October preceding, did not prevent his promotion. The earl of Bute and the earl of Egremont were ſecretaries of ſtate when Sir Charles Pratt was appointed lord chief juſtice of the court of common pleas, and the duke of Newcaſtle was at the head of the treaſury. In the ſeat of juſtice he preſided with ſuch dignity, integrity, and wiſdom, that the practice of the court of common pleas was thereby conſiderably increaſed. And before this court Mr. Wilkes very judiciouſly brought his action to trial againſt the late Mr. Wood, under ſecretary of ſtate, for the illegal ſeizure of papers, by virtue of a general warrant, ſigned by the earls of Halifax and Egremont, ſecretaries of ſtate, in 1762. The earl of Bute had been removed that year to the treaſury, upon the diſmiſſion of the duke of Newcaſtle.

Upon this memorable occaſion, Sir Charles Pratt, gave a moſt excellent charge to the jury, declaring ſuch warrants to be illegal, but at the ſame time, ſubmitting his opinion to the judgment of the houſe of lords, if Mr. Wood thought proper to appeal, and by pointing it out, rather intimating a wiſh that ſuch an appeal might be made. Conſcious however, that they were in the wrong, no appeal was made from a verdict which gave Mr. Wilkes 1000l. damages, with coſts of ſuit. The cauſe was tried on the 6th of December, 1763, and in the month of January 1764, the corporation of Dublin, ſenſible that the higheſt honours ought to be conferred on judges who diſtinguiſh themſelves as the guardians of the civil rights of mankind, unanimouſly voted him the freedom of that city in a gold box. This example was ſoon after followed by the cities of London, Exeter, Norwich, and Bath. His picture was likewiſe painted by Mr. now Sir Joſhua Reynolds, and put up in the Guildhall of London at the expence of the city; and upon the meeting of the Iriſh parliament, a vote of thanks was paſſed by the commons. He preſided in the common pleas near five years; when he was raiſed to the dignity of a peerage by the title of baron Camden, lord Camden, of Camden Place in Kent, by letters patent bearing date the 17th of July, 1766; on the 30th of the ſame month, his lordſhip received the great ſeal, being appointed lord high chancellor of Great Britain, upon the reſignation of the earl of Northington. A few days after lord Camden's promotion, the duke of Grafton was made firſt lord of the treaſury, and the earl of Shelburne ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, upon the diſſolution of the Rockingham adminiſtration. In this high ſtation lord Camden acquired additional reputation by the equity of his decrees, and in the cabinet the firmneſs of his conduct was greatly applauded. A ſcarcity of corn in the ſummer of the year 1767 made it abſolutely neceſſary to lay an immediate embargo upon a great number of ſhips laden with wheat for exportation in the ſeveral ports of Great Britain. This meaſure was in itſelf illegal, as it was a ſuſpenſion of the law by royal prerogative, and furniſhed a precedent for ſuch an exertion of the royal authority upon future occaſions, perhaps not ſo juſtifiable. The reſt of the miniſtry therefore entered upon it with great timidity, but the lord chancellor boldly adviſed it, and as publicly avowed it. Upon the next meeting of parliament it became a ſubject of parliamentary debate, a bill of indemnity being brought in by the friends of adminiſtration. His lordſhip then took occaſion to maintain the ſound policy of this inſtance of exerting a diſpenſing power by the crown, making it plainly appear that a famine muſt have taken place in a week's time if the embargo had not been laid.

The time was now approaching when a total change in the ſyſtem of politics was to take place. The famous declaratory

act fabricated by the Rockingham adminiſtration at the time they repealed the ſtamp act, inſtead of quieting the minds of the people in America, ſerved only to inflame them. They ſaw a declared ſupremacy of the Britiſh parliament hanging over their heads, which that miniſtry did not think it prudent to exert, but which any other adminiſtration at any future period might exerciſe. Lord Camden conſidered this declaratory act as nugatory, for he denied that the Britiſh parliament had any right whatever to tax America; all parts of the Britiſh empire he ſaid were to be governed according to the ſpirit of the Britiſh conſtitution, by which no man can be taxed who is not repreſented. Such opinions delivered by the chancellor, in direct oppoſition to the meaſures that were taking by the adminiſtration, of which he was a member, to enforce new import duties in America, made it impoſſible for him to remain long in office, eſpecially, as in the inſtructions ſent to their repreſentatives by the city of London and the counties of Middleſex, &c. after the general election in 1768, his lordſhip's opinion againſt the illegality of all the meaſures that had been taken to tax America was quoted as an authority, and made the foundation for a parliamentary enquiry into the conduct of the miniſtry. His lordſhip was likewiſe ſuſpected of favouring the petitions and remonſtrances preſented to the throne in 1769; all theſe circumſtances paved the way for his reſignation, which was delayed on account of the great difficulty in finding a ſucceſſor, till the 17th of January 1770, when the late unfortunate Mr. Yorke accepted the ſeals with the title of lord Moreton, and ſurvived his bluſhing honours only three days.

Let it be remembered that the appointment of Lord North to be firſt lord of the treaſury took place in the ſame month that Lord Camden was forced to reſign. From this period, to the preſent time, lord Camden has been a leading man in the oppoſition, and has frequently diſtinguiſhed himſelf in parliament by his eloquent ſpeeches againſt the coercive meaſures that brought on the revolt of the American colonies. His lordſhip was one of the lateſt in believing that the colonies aimed at independence, and having once declared that he thought every friend to this country ought to unite againſt them, if they ever avowed independence; as ſoon as that independence was publiſhed to the world, his lordſhip became ſilent, and remained ſo till the war with France and Spain, when he occaſionally reprobated the conduct of the miniſtry, whoſe meaſures had forced us into a war that might have been avoided, if the petitions from the colonies had been attended to in due time. The laſt ſpeech made by his lordſhip was in ſupport of the amendment to the addreſs, on the opening of the preſent ſeſſion of parliament; he attributed our want of ſucceſs in America and other parts of the globe to neglect and miſapplication of our naval force; and as the motion was made by his great friend the earl of Shelburne, it is imagined they are ſo firmly united that they will come into office or remain in oppoſition together.

This character we have drawn of lord Camden, from the beſt authorities, exhibits him in the light of an able, upright judge, and a ſincere honeſt man.

Lord Camden, in his perſon, is of the middle ſtature, he has rather a ſickly appearance, but his countenance is placid, and beſpeaks benevolence of ſentiment; he is affable, polite, and eaſy in his addreſs and converſation.

His lordſhip married Elizabeth the daughter of Nicholas Jefferies, Eſq; of Brecknock priory, by whom he has iſſue the hon. John Jefferies Pratt, member for Bath; and four daughters.

*On Suicide.*

*Neque enim fruſtra in ſanctis canonicis libris nuſquam nobis divinitus præceptum perniſſumve reperiri poteſt, ut vel ipſius adipiſcendæ immortalitatis, vel ullius carendi cavendive mali cauſa, nobiſmetipſis necem inferamus.*

SANCT. AUGUSTIN. *De Civit.* DEI.

"For, it is not without a meaning that "we can no where in the holy canoni- "cal books, find it commanded or per- "mitted, that either to attain even im- "mortality, or to free ourſelves from, "or guard againſt any evil, we ſhould "kill ourſelves."

ZEAL for moral rectitude and for the dignity of virtue, however laudable and generous, hath in my opinion gone too far in ſeveral of its aſſumptions. In particular, I am convinced that deſireable as it may be to have an univerſal ſtandard of right and wrong, mankind have not been favoured with it. Not only is there no ſuch univerſal ſtandard conſpicuous alike to the learned and to the ignorant, as is the ſun in the firmament; but it cannot even be diſcovered with equal clearneſs by the ſtudious, in the ſame way as truths in mathematicks or natural philoſophy are diſcovered.

But while I expreſs my opinion, that there is not an univerſal ſtandard of right and wrong, I at the ſame time agree with thoſe writers who have maintained that a

regard

regard for what is thought right in human conduct, and a disapprobation of what is thought wrong, though erroneous in many instances of application, may be traced in every nation; and that some of the great points of duty are very generally displayed; so that I can quote that admirable passage in the prophet Micah: "He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God." And such of the human race as have the benefit of a revelation by that Divine Person, who 'spoke as never man spoke,' have these grand articles illustrated in a superior manner. For example, how comprehensive, and fair, and amiable is that precept, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also unto them."

As one striking proof of the position with which I set out, I shall instance the difference of opinion which has been entertained, as to the right which a man has to put an end to his existence in this life. Amongst the antients in general, it was not disputed. The Athenians indeed held suicide to be a crime; and as a mark of infamy punished it on the dead body of the perpetrator by cutting off the hand with which the deed was done. But the Romans, so far from thinking in the same manner, looked upon suicide as one of the noblest exertions of virtue, if there was a proper cause for it, such as avoiding disgrace, or being included in subjection to what a man deemed lawless power, or tyranny. In Virgil's picture of the infernal regions we find, amongst the unhappy wanderers, those who "projecere animas—threw away their lives," that is to say, who killed themselves from frivolous motives, while those who fell magnanimously by their own hands, as Cato was thought to do, enjoy distinguished honours. This is a distinction of spirit or of sentiment, not a moral distinction; and therefore we find in the Roman law, as digested at a much later period by Justinian, that no blame was to be imputed to a man who chose to die from whatever reason.

Considering this subject in the law of nature alone, it is by no means clear that Suicide is criminal. For the common argument against it, from the obligation of acquiescence in the situation in which we are placed by Providence, may be as well urged against every other endeavour to change for the better; to attain good or avoid evil; as is elegantly reasoned by Rousseau in the character of St. Preux, in his Nouvelle Heloise. Nay, we have in our own language a very curious treatise by the celebrated Dr. Donne, entitled "BIAΘANATOΣ—A declaration of that paradox or thesis, that self homicide is not so naturally sin that it may never be otherwise." Dr. Donne has collected a great deal of learning in that treatise, in support of the thesis, but we know that it had no bad effect upon his own mind. For he afterwards discharged the office of dean of St. Paul's in a most conscientious and exemplary manner. And whoever reads the excellent account of his life and death by Isaac Walton, will, if disposed for genuine piety, be truly edified.

It is remarkable, that in the law delivered by divine legation to the Jews, though it be abundantly full and minute in specifying crimes and circumstances of prohibition, there is no mention of Suicide; but in the Jewish history, as recorded in the Old Testament, we find that Saul, their unfortunate king, fell upon his sword in Mount Gilboa; nor is it mentioned as a thing strange or shocking. Saul is the first self-slayer of whom we read, which I more particularly notice, because he is also the first Hypochondriac. "An evil spirit from the Lord troubled him, and when David played on the harp he was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him."

It is still more remarkable, that in the New Testament there is nothing said as to Suicide. Rousseau avails himself very plausibly of this silence, and indeed we are left to reasonings concerning it which are sufficiently strong, from the general strain of recommending patience under sufferings, and a constant submission to the will of God. That there is no direct or positive precept against it must be allowed; and so it will be observed that St. Augustin founds his opinion upon there being neither command nor permission for it. Shakespeare, in that gloomy soliloquy of Hamlet—"Oh! that this too, too solid flesh would melt," takes it for granted, that "the Everlasting has fixed his canon 'gainst self-slaughter." But though as I have observed, we may by induction discover self slaughter to be an offence against the Majesty of Heaven, there is no canon to that purpose. The law of England proceeds upon the supposition that Suicide is an impious crime, and punishes it, not only as the Athenians did in the dead body of the criminal, by ordering it to be buried in the high-way with a stake driven through it; but also in his posterity by the confiscation of his estate.

But still it appears to me that people of humane and liberal minds cannot feel the same indignation against one who has committed Suicide, that we feel against a robber,

robber, a murderer, or, in ſhort, one who has daringly counteracted a clear and poſitive commandment. For man "Born but to die, and reas'ning but to err," is liable to miſtake, in a matter that is to be learned from a complex conſideration of different texts. And unleſs in caſes of wild, chearful enthuſiaſm, ſuch as are ſuppoſed in my motto, when the motive to Suicide is haſtening into immortality, they who do ſuch violence to the ſtrong principle of ſelf-preſervation, and are "at variance with themſelves," as Milton expreſſes it in his *Samſon Agoniſtes*, have generally their faculties clouded with melancholy, and diſtracted by miſery.

One of the fineſt odes in the Engliſh language is *The Suicide*, by Mr. Thomas Warton. The diſmal workings of the unhappy perſon's mind, and all the popular ideas of horror attending ſelf-deſtruction, are great materials for ſolemn and pathetic poetry, and Mr. Warton has made a maſterly uſe of them. The moral too is highly given:

"In awful expectation plac'd,
Await thy doom, nor impious haſte,
To pluck from God's right hand his inſtruments of death."

I muſt approve of aſſociating deep abhorrence with Suicide, and therefore, with all deference to Addiſon, I fairly avow, that I cannot excuſe his exhibiting Cato a ſelf-murderer as the hero of a tragedy full of exalted ſentiments, eſpecially when the example of his hero is recommended to the prologue in the numbers of Pope, holding in ſome degree the place of the antient chorus, whoſe buſineſs it was to inculcate the moral.

"Who ſees him act but envies ev'ry deed,
"Who hears him groan and would not wiſh to bleed?"

That caſes can be figured, in which Suicide, as the leaſt of two evils, may be preferred, I ſhall not deny. But caſuiſtry is a dangerous thing, and I do not wiſh to enter upon it. Certain it is that by far the greateſt number of thoſe who have "jumped the life to come," have acted raſhly and fooliſhly. This is particularly true of Hypochondriacks, who in a fit of wretched impatience have ruſhed into eternity to eſcape from a "load of life," which would ſoon have become light. To do juſtice to Rouſſeau, he eloquently diſſuades from ſuch fatal precipitancy on account of uneaſineſs of mind; "*La triſteſſe, l'ennui, les regrets, les deſeſpoirs ſont des douleurs peu durables qui ne s'enracinent jamais dans l'ame; et l'experience dement toujours ce ſentiment d'amertume qui nous fait regarder nos peines comme eternelles.*—Sadneſs, languor, regret, and deſpair, are woes which do not laſt long, and never take root in the ſoul; and experience always corrects the bitter ſentiment which makes us imagine that our miſery is to be without end."

Every melancholy man who has groaned under the temptation to deſtroy himſelf, has afterwards had ſuch enjoyments as to make him fully ſenſible that he would have acted very abſurdly had he cut himſelf off from this 'pleaſing anxious being,' from a perſuaſion that all that remained of it would be ſadneſs. Melancholy does not leave even the ſlighteſt fear; and a man after ſuffering grievouſly from it, is perfectly ſound and happy. Wiſdom therefore ſuggeſts patience, and in this caſe peculiarly 'patience worketh experience, and experience hope." It is related ſomewhere that an ancient philoſopher declaimed ſo feelingly on the miſery of human life, that all his diſciples went directly from his ſchool and killed themſelves. But we do not read that the philoſopher did ſo. He was too wiſe.

Pride being the chief ingredient in the compoſition of Hypochondria, a good uſe may be made of it to counteract ſo deſperate an effect of its other qualities as a wiſh for ſelf deſtruction. Let the Hypochondriack conſider, that if he ſhould be *felo de ſe*, he will be expoſed to the mean and inſolent triumph and ſcorn of creatures whom he deſpiſes, but who will then have the world along with them.

But if we take a more awful view of the ſubject, with reference to the Supreme Judge and to a future ſtate, we muſt ſurely ſtartle. Hamlet's ſoliloquy

"To be or not to be, that is the queſtion;"

is a capital piece of philoſophical reaſoning, which every body recollects, and which cannot be anſwered unleſs one had an undoubted intimation from the world of ſpirits. And there is a fine paſſage not ſo well known, which has long ſtruck me as a juſt and alarming view of Suicide; it is in a ſcene between Phocyas and Eudocia, in Hughes's *Siege of Damaſcus*, a tragedy. Phocyas ſhews a dagger, and is about to kill himſelf.

*Eudocia.* Hold—Stay thee yet.—O madneſs of deſpair!
And would'ſt thou die? Think, ere thou leap the gulf,
When thou haſt trod that dark, that unknown way,
Can'ſt thou return? What if the change prove worſe;
O think, if then—— [foe;

*Phocyas.* No—thought's my deadlieſt
'Tis lingering racks, and ſlow conſuming fires,

And

And therefore to the grave I'd fly to shun it.

*Eudocia.* O fatal error!—like a restless ghost
It will pursue and haunt thee still; e'en there,
Perhaps, in forms more frightful. Death's a name
By which poor guessing mortals are deceived;
'Tis no where to be found. Thou fly'st in vain,
From life, to meet again with that thou fly'st.
How wilt thou curse thy rashness then? How start
And shudder, and shrink back? Yet how avoid
To put on thy new being?

*Curious Particulars relating to the Neapolitan Climate. By Mr. Brydone.*

THE most disagreeable part of the Neapolitan climate is the siroce, or south-east wind, which is very common at this season of the year (summer); it is infinitely more relaxing, and gives the vapours in a much stronger degree, than the worst of our rainy Novembers. It has now blown for these seven days without intermission; and has, indeed, blown away all our gaiety and spirits; and, if it continues much longer, I do not know what may be the consequence. It gives a degree of lassitude, both to the body and mind, that renders them absolutely incapable of performing their usual functions. It is not very surprising that it should produce these effects on a phlegmatic English constitution; but we have just now an instance, that all the mercury of France must sink under the load of this leaden atmosphere. A sweet Parisian marquis came here about ten days ago, he was so full of animal spirits, that the people thought him mad. He never remained a moment in the same place, but, at their grave conversations, he used to skip about from room to room with such amazing elasticity, that the Italians swore he had got springs in his shoes. I met him this morning walking with the step of a philosopher; a smelling-bottle in his hand, and all his vivacity extinguished. I asked him what was the matter? "Ah! mon ami," said he, "je m'ennui a-la-mort; moi, qui n'ai jamais sçu l'ennui. Mais cet execrable vent m'accable; & deux jours de plus, & je me perd."

The natives themselves do not suffer less than strangers; and all nature seems to languish during this abominable wind. A Neapolitan lover avoids his mistress with the utmost care in the time of the siroce; and the indolence it inspires is almost sufficient to extinguish every passion. All works of genius are laid aside during its continuance; and when any thing flat or insipid is produced, the strongest phrase of disapprobation they can bestow upon it is, "Era scritto in tempo del siroce:" It was writ in the time of the siroce.

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

THE instability of the fair sex has been so unaccountable in all ages, that the ancient Egyptians, the inventors of hieroglyphics, emblematized their disposition by a weather-cock: intimating, I suppose, that they were not actuated by reason, so much as by the casual turn of elementary causes. This inconvenience, however, is in some measure alleviated, as one passion seems to be predominant in their constitution; I mean the love of conquest by their beauty; and whoever has made any accurate remarks among the fair sex, will agree with me, that the admiration of their persons is the surest key, one excepted, to their hearts; and those who profess to be most enchained by them, easily become, instead of supple slaves, absolute masters. There are many other things, no doubt, which are objects in the eye of female ambition; but this is the principal end of their efforts and endeavours. Anacreon, in a very happy mode of expression, calls *beauty the armour of the fair:* and our countryman Milton, who, by woeful experience, was thoroughly acquainted with their sentiments and sensations, makes the serpent, before he tempts Eve to sin, prepare her heart for it by the strongest adulation offered to her personal charms. *Paradise Lost*, book ix.

I never knew a woman in my life so old, or so deformed, who had not a relish for this kind of flattery; and I appeal to the hearts of my fair readers, let their public declarations be what they will, whether they have not more real satisfaction in being admired for a pair of brilliant eyes, than for the brightest turn of the most beautiful thought.

*Speech delivered to the Royal Society, on the 30th of November, 1780, by their President, Sir Joseph Banks, on the Society's having that Day assembled, for the first Time, in the new Apartments, which have been granted to it by his Majesty.*

THE emotions of gratitude inspired by the very place in which, by the munificence of our Royal Patron, we are now for the first time assembled, render it impossible for me to neglect the opportunity which this season, when ye have been used

to hear yourſelves addreſſed from the chair, affords me, of offering my ſmall tribute of acknowledgment for a benefit ſo eminently calculated to promote the honour and advancement of this ſociety.

Eſtabliſhed originally by the munificence of a royal founder! foſtered and encouraged ſince that time by every ſucceſſive monarch who has ſwayed the Britiſh ſceptre, ye have ever proved yourſelves worthy the favour of your royal protectors. A Newton, who pruned his infant wing under your auſpices, when his maturer flights ſoared to worlds unmeaſurably diſtant, ſtill thought a place among you an honourable diſtinction. A Newton's immortal labours, a Boyle, a Flamſtead, a Halley, a Ray, and many others, of whom I truſt it is needleſs to remind you, have made ample return for the patronage of former monarchs.

But bountiful as the encouragement ye have received from former patrons has ever been, the favours which ſcience has, through your interceſſion, received from his preſent majeſty (whom God long preſerve!) have eminently outdone their moſt extenſive ideas of liberality. Ample funds, by him provided, have enabled you to reward men of extenſive knowledge and ability, for ſpending whole years in the ſervice of ſcience; obſerving twice the tranſit of the planet Venus over the diſk of the ſun. At your requeſt, the public defrayed the expence of conveying them to the moſt diſtant parts of the globe we inhabit, where the purpoſes of their miſſion, ſo important to the ſcience of aſtronomy, could beſt be fulfilled; while ye alone enjoy among your fellow academies the reputation of having both ſent and rewarded them.

And more; thoſe very donations were ſo liberally planned by that attention to ſcience which has ever diſtinguiſhed his preſent majeſty's reign, and will for ever bear teſtimony of his enlarged mind, and diſpoſition favorable to the advancement of true knowledge, that the ſurplus alone enabled you, with his royal approbation, to inſtitute experiments on the attraction of mountains, amidſt the barren and bleak precipices of the Highlands of Scotland, which then, for the firſt time, beheld inſtruments of the niceſt conſtruction tranſported to the ſummits of their pathleſs crags, and men, uſed to other habitations, voluntarily reſiding in temporary huts, eager to expreſs a grateful ſenſe of their royal patron's liberality, by thus promoting to the utmoſt the cauſe of ſcience, in which they were, under his protection, embarked.

Gifts like theſe unſolicited and unconditionally beſtowed, might have ſatisfied the impulſes even of a princely munificence; but not ſo with our royal patron. Amply informed in every branch of real knowledge, he reſolved to beſtow a ſtill more diſtinguiſhed mark of his favour on ſcience which he loved, and in his laſt beſt gift has fulfilled his royal reſolution.

Such a donation, ſo ſuited to our preſent proſperous and flouriſhing condition under his royal patronage and protection, is admirably calculated to increaſe the reſpect, great as it is, which ye have ever received from the learned of all Europe, placing you at once, in every point of ſplendid accommodation, as much above all foreign academies, as the labours of your learned predeceſſors had raiſed you above them in literary reputation.

Let then gratitude to a ſovereign, from whom ye have received ſuch conſpicuous encouragement, engage you, by an application to a promotion of the ſciences ye ſeverally poſſeſs, to deſerve a continuance of his royal favour; to meaſure your future exertions by the ſtandard of his princely liberality; and thus ſhew the world, that ye ſtill are, as ye always have been, worthy the patronage of your king!

*An Account and Character of a Pamphlet juſt publiſhed, entitled, "Common Senſe, "and Common Humanity: or, the Cru-"elty and Impolicy of the Penal Laws "againſt the Roman Catholics demonſtrat-"ed. By an Engliſh Proteſtant."*

IF there is any merit in combating popular prejudice, and pleading the cauſe of Humanity againſt tyranny and oppreſſion, the author of this work has an undoubted claim to the thanks of every liberal and ingenuous mind. He has moſt ſucceſsfully defended the political principles of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, and evinced the cruelty and impolicy of the penal laws in the cleareſt manner. His ſentiments indeed, are not original, for they have often occurred to the minds of thoſe who have thought deep on the ſubject, and been expreſſed by many of our moſt celebrated orators in the ſenate; but they are here conveyed in ſuch a nervous, yet eaſy diction, as charm the imagination, while they convince the judgment.

If this author really is, what he ſtyles himſelf, an *Engliſhman*, and a *Proteſtant*, he is entitled to the warmeſt eſteem of every *Iriſhman*, and *Roman Catholic*; and his work deſerves, on that very account, the moſt attentive and ſerious peruſal; as we may naturally imagine ſuch a perſon diveſted of prejudice, and writing from the pureſt conviction of the heart.

We

We ſhall give a few extracts from this performance, that the reader may form a judgment of its tendency and degree of merit.

" The cauſe I bring before you, gentlemen, ſays he, is of the firſt magnitude. It involves the fate of above two millions of people. It concerns, indeed, not thoſe alone, but all his Majeſty's ſubjects; for ſince it is by the union of the different members, that the whole political body muſt ſubſiſt; and no member can ſuffer pleaſure or pain, without communicating ſome ſhare of it to others.; ſo important a cauſe, in which ſuch numbers of parties are intereſted, as that I bring before you, I am ſure, as it claims, will meet your cloſeſt attention, and, I truſt, your moſt unbiaſſed and unprejudiced deciſion. I am an anonymous writer, gentlemen; and truſt entirely to the goodneſs of my cauſe, and the plain arguments I ſhall uſe, for the ſucceſs I hope.

" The penal laws, gentlemen, were certainly meant by our anceſtors, as a guard to the conſtitution from any attempts that might be made on it by thoſe they deemed its foes. They were indeed rather meant to prevent, than puniſh attacks on the government; and certainly, whoever conſiders them in that light, muſt acknowledge they ſeem adequate to the end they aimed at, at the times they were enacted. But ſurely, he muſt be an ill politician, who will maintain that laws like theſe are fit to be perpetuated. Theſe laws were made at a time when men ſmarted under a ſenſe of recent injuries, and when reſentment more than reaſon operated on them: we may therefore ſuppoſe, that the laws, made by them at ſuch a ſeaſon, would partake of their ſpirit: and this, in fact, is the caſe: they breathe malice, and denounce revenge; and therefore are wholly unfit to appear in a code of laws, that is to be permanent, and adapted to all times and ſeaſons.

" The penal laws, I have obſerved, ſeem calculated for the end they were adapted to. But it is a doubt with me, whether even our anceſtors intended them, like thoſe of the Medes and Perſians, to be irreverſible. Their very complexion, I think, ſhews the contrary: for it is the higheſt ſoleciſm in politics to imagine, that laws made for particular occaſions ſhould exiſt, when the reaſons and occaſions that gave birth to them, have long ſince ceaſed. Our anceſtors, no doubt, had, or thought they had, ſufficient reaſon to act as they did; and even thoſe who ſuffer from the effects of their exceſſive caution to guard the conſtitution, cannot blame them. Every ſtate has a right to defend and ſhield it from ſecret machinations, as well as open attacks; and if this cannot be done without ſevere penal laws, held up in terrorem, to deter from conſpiracies and overt acts, they do wiſely to form ſuch laws that are to prove their own bulwark, and their enemies dread.

" But though our anceſtors might have acted prudently and wiſely in framing theſe laws, when there was occaſion for them; do we act ſo in continuing them? Are we to enter into all their prejudices, imbibe their principles, and ſhew that vindictive ſpirit they poſſeſſed, againſt the Roman catholics? They looked on the Roman catholics as their foes, but do we look on them as ours? They conſidered themſelves as having ſuffered from the Roman catholics: But have we ſuffered from them? They thought the intereſts of the two religious diſtinctions of chriſtians as incompatible; but do we think ſo? Do we not rather think, that the good of the ſtate, and the happineſs of the community may be promoted by all orders of men, whatever mode of religion they are of, or may profeſs?"

In another place he ſays,

" Can any impartial, unprejudiced perſon look into the code of penal laws, and not pronounce them to the laſt degree cruel? Can he defend them on the principles of reaſon, and the equal rights of every loyal ſubject of a free ſtate? Can he prove that, however juſtifiable they might have been, when made, they are ſo now? Can he prove that a Roman catholic, taking an oath of allegiance to a proteſtant ſtate, and diſclaiming a diſpenſing power, is not as good and uſeful a ſubject as any other chriſtian can be? If he cannot prove theſe things, and is candid and ingenuous, he muſt admit, that it is a diſgrace to a civilized nation, in a liberal age, when deep-rooted prejudices have been at length eradicated, and an enlarged way of thinking has taken place, to make any diſtinction between equally worthy orders of men; that it is unwiſe to reject powerful aſſiſtance and proffered favours in the hour of diſtreſs; and that it would be the trueſt policy to admit to a participation of the benefits of a ſtate, all thoſe who are able and deſirous to contribute to its welfare.

" Theſe things, continues he, appear to me ſo ſelf-evident, as to be incontrovertible. Sophiſtry may torture their meaning, and ingenuity invent an anſwer; but neither ingenuity or ſophiſtry can invalidate their force, or juſtify, though it may apologiſe for, the ſeverity of the laws I am conſidering.

" What is wrong in itſelf, he juſtly obſerves, no art can make to be right. No

wit or casuistry can annihilate, though it may ridicule, the eternal and immutable laws of moral rectitude; or prove the mad dictates of revenge, and the savage acts of cruelty to be founded on humanity and justice. No man therefore can prove the justice or the equity of laws,

"Which forbid our valiant and spirited youths from purchasing commissions, and fighting in the defence of their king and country;

"Which deprive a numerous body of brave and worthy men from carrying or wearing arms, for defence or ornament;

"Which have expelled from the senate our nobility and gentry;

"Which have prohibited the Merchant and Tradesman from realizing the fruits of their industry, in purchasing lands in their native country;

"Which have shut up the door of preferment against men of integrity and abilities, who might fill places and offices with honour and advantage to their country and themselves;

"Which encourage the treacherous neighbour, or pretended friend, to rob a worthy, unsuspecting man of his horse;

"Which dissolve moral obligations, and invalidate contracts, by permitting a Protestant apprentice to quit the service of a Roman Catholic master; and which injure trade and private property, by prohibiting a Protestant master to take a Catholic apprentice;*

"Which put it in the power of the unfaithful husband to divorce himself from his chaste wife, *though Christ has forbidden it.*

"Which enable a designing scoundrel, after setting fire to his house, to build a new one at the expence of his innocent Roman Catholic neighbours;

"Which decree imprisonment and death against a Romish Priest, for *saying his Prayers;*

"Which punish as high treason those who "*pervert, or be perverted*" to the see of Rome;

"Which inflict the punishment of high treason on those who a second time refuse to take the old oath of supremacy;

"And, in brief, (for there is no occasion to take notice of more such barbarous and impolitic Laws) which tend to infuse a spirit of discord into all his Majesty's subjects; kindle perpetual jealousies between them; break the most tender and social ties between brethren; weaken the hands of government; and invite foreign powers to invade us."

The above is a brief account of such of the Penal Laws as the Roman Catholics more particularly complain of. The following are our author's reflections on them.

"These are indeed most dreadful laws! They war against morality, and outrage all the feelings of human nature. They seem calculated for the meridian of despotism, the plains of Asia, or the regions of Turkey; not for a land of Freedom, where generous and gallant spirits own a Brunswick's sway, and defend his rights, while they are deprived of their own. They are as much a reproach to Christianity, as a disgrace to all sound policy. They were conceived in revenge, and written in blood!"

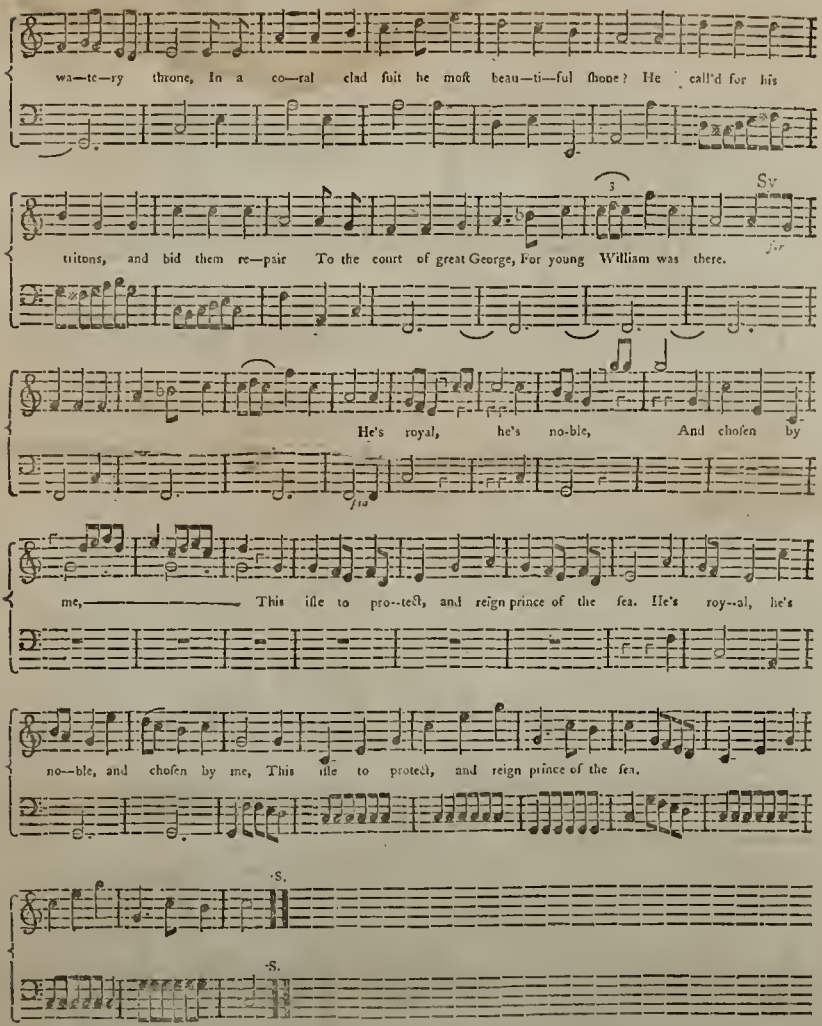
This is a most noble exclamation, and speaking most powerfully the virtuous detestation the author holds the Penal Laws in.

"But let us, continues he, free from declamation, and with candour and impartiality, seriously consider the pernicious consequences of these cruel and sanguinary laws.

"It has been so often urged, and the sentiment is become so very trite and threadbare, that I am almost ashamed to repeat it, That the wealth and prosperity of a nation must depend on its number of virtuous and industrious inhabitants. If this is true of nations in general, it must be particularly so of Ireland, that has so long groaned under the iron hand of oppression, been burthened with hardships, and met with such discouragements from all quarters, that, instead of being surprized at her poverty and insignificance among the nations, I rather wonder she is not in a much worse condition. These hardships and discouragements, proceeding from the jealousy of her sister kingdom, and the fatal, the malignant influence of the Penal Laws, that like a mildew, blasts the fairest flowers, and nips the choicest fruit ere it be fully formed, have so broken the spirits of the people, that agriculture, the most solid strength and real wealth of a nation, has been neglected to a surprizing degree. And is it a wonder? Where is the encouragement to tillage, if

NOTE.

* It may here be observed, that the legislature has not absolutely forbid a Protestant tradesman taking a Roman Catholic apprentice; but what is nearly tantamount, every tradesman, on being made free of his corporation, takes an oath, that he will not engage any Roman Catholic as an apprentice. Our author takes notice of this in page 30; and his remark on it is worthy the consideration of every friend to trade and commerce.




O'erjoy'd at the message, the youth rear'd his head,
"I fight like a prince," were the words that he said;
"The cause of my country I'll hold my espouse,
"To the sea I am wedded, and give her my vows;
"With Rodney, with Digby, with Rofs I will go,
"And die, but I'll conquer each inf'rent foe."
The Tritons reported his words that he said,
And Spain heard the ghaulfts by Neptune then paid;
He's royal, he's noble, and chosen by me,
Britain's isle to protect, and reign prince of the sea.

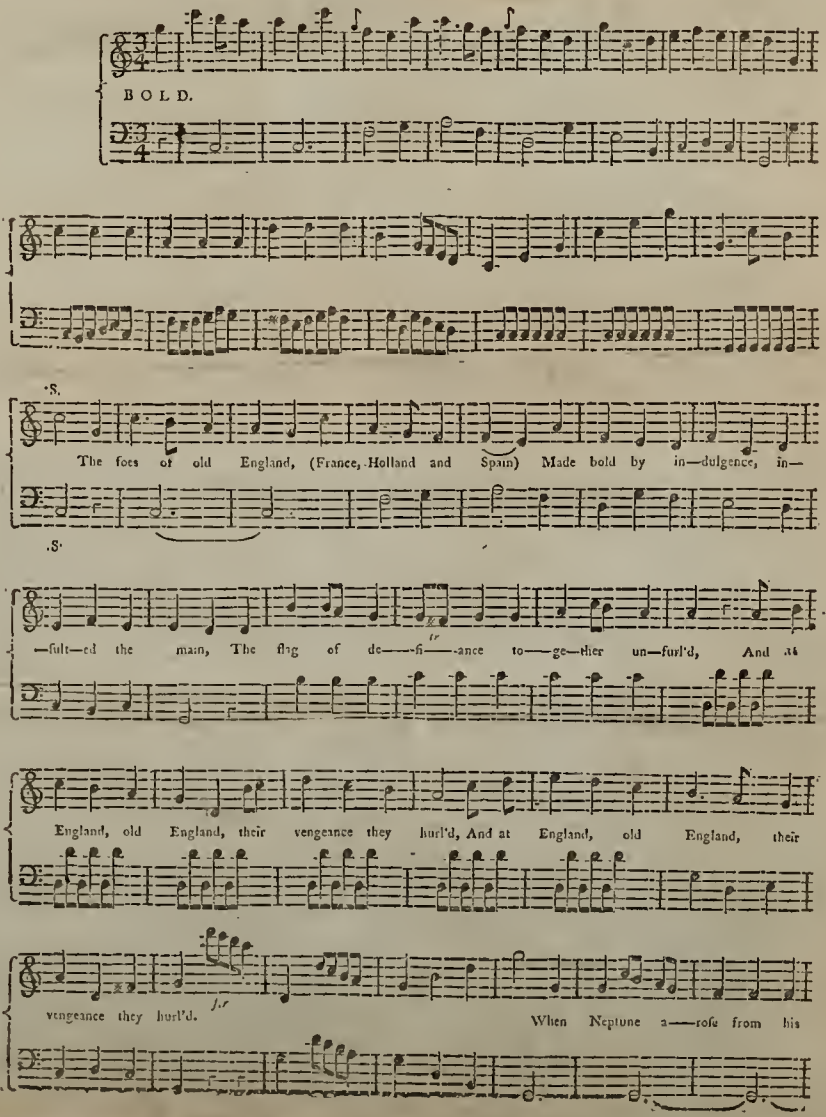
The Dons they have felt the effects of his rage,
No more with Hood royal they'll dare to engage;
For he stood on the deck with a naked broad sword,
And by the bold Digby he pass'd the word,
Humanity touch'd him, tho' not with base fear,
When one noble ship was blown up in the air;
His courage gives rapture to each British tar,
Who look on Prince William their bulwark in war;
He's royal, he's noble, he's chosen by me,
The guard of this isle, and the prince of the sea.

Printed for the Appendix to the Hibernian Magazine.

# S O N G

## In Praiſe of his Royal Highneſs PRINCE WILLIAM.

Sung at VAUXHALL by Mrs. KENNEDY. Compoſed by Mr. ARNE.



if three fourths of the inhabitants are diſabled by law from purchaſing lands, for themſelves and their poſterity? Can a people, under ſuch circumſtances, apply with vigour and ſpirit, to tame the ſtubborn ſoil, to reclaim the boggy grounds, to improve good, and fertilize barren lands, when they know that they cannot enjoy the fruits of their labour? No. They cannot, they will not do it. Mankind muſt be led to toil and induſtry by the paths of encouragement and intereſt. Take encouragement away, and toils ſickens; take intereſt away, and induſtry dies.

"This diſcouragement of agriculture is a dead weight to the nation. The number of Roman Catholics, I have rated at three fourths, and which, if employed in agriculture, would be a tower of defence to us, are now our weakneſs and our bane. They are drones, or worſe than drones, that ſubſiſt on the common ſtock of induſtry, and live by rapine.

"As the Penal Laws then diſcountenance agriculture, and diſcourage tenants from taking lands, the natural conſequence is, that the value of thoſe lands muſt be prodigiouſly leſſened; for it is an undeniable maxim, that the greater number of tenants there are to rent lands, the higher will the value of thoſe lands be. The landed intereſt then, and gentlemen of fortune, as well as the public in general, ſuffer more by the noxious influence of the Penal Laws on agriculture and induſtry, than at firſt view may be imagined.

"Now were theſe diſcouragements removed, and Roman Catholics allowed to purchaſe, the conſequences would be, that our at preſent uſeleſs and unprofitable waſtes, mountains and bogs, might be employed in agriculture; vaſt numbers of worſe than idle hands would be converted into uſeful inhabitants; a maſs of ſtrength would be added to the national defence; and manufactures and trade would encreaſe and flouriſh in proportion."

Speaking of the good policy there would be in repealing the Penal Laws, our author pays a moſt elegant compliment to the archbiſhop of Caſhel, in the following animated language: "And may we not hope, that ſome patriotic, ſome enlarged mind, friend to the great rights of human nature,—rights inherent, inalienable, heaven-derived!—who, free from the trammels of prejudice, and with a ſoul ſuperior to the reſtraints which falſe pride and falſe ſhame would impoſe, will greatly, will glorioufly confeſs, he has rectified an erroneous opinion; may we not hope, that ſome ſuch great ſpirit will ariſe, and with a force and dignity, that ſhall confound prejudice, bear down the oppoſition of bigotry and faction, and flaſh conviction on every candid mind; will reſcue a groaning people from cruelty and bondage, and clear a humane and enlightened nation from the imputation of barbariſm?—Yes; we may hope for ſo pleaſing, ſo rapturous a circumſtance, ſo delightful, ſo tranſporting a change; for our Caſhel lives;—not our Caſhel alone, but all Europe's Caſhel!—all the world's Caſhel!"

Our author then takes a cloſer view of the Penal Laws, and ſhews the ſhocking principles and dreadful conſequences they are fraught with.

"Can any man, aſks he, aſſign one ſubſtantial argument, why *robbery* ſhould be encouraged, and the *Chriſtian Religion* aboliſhed?—Every one anſwers, No. "Is robbery then encouraged; is the practice of the Chriſtian Religion aboliſhed," it may be aſked. I anſwer, Nothing is more certain. Robbery is encouraged by the Penal Laws. Chriſtianity is aboliſhed by the Penal Laws. The Penal Laws encourage a proteſtant to rob the papiſt of his horſe; and encourage the proteſtant apprentice to rob his Roman catholic maſter of his property, by withdrawing, or running away from him, whenever he thinks proper. The Penal Laws aboliſh the practice of the Chriſtian Religion in multitudes of inſtances; particularly, in prohibiting a Chriſtian prieſt, under pain of impriſonment and death, from worſhipping God in the manner agreeable to his reaſon and conſcience; in puniſhing with death thoſe who convert, or bring over others to their own ſentiments in religious matters, as well as thoſe who are converted; and more particularly, in allowing a cruel, a wicked, or a libidinous proteſtant huſband, (perhaps, fond of variety, tired of his wife, and ſetting his inordinate affections on his neighbour's wife or daughter) to put away her, whom he ſwore *at the altar of* God, ever to love, cheriſh, and live with as his wife; thus adding *perjury* to unfaithfulneſs, and *robbery* to laſciviouſneſs. I aſk, can any man of common ſenſe or common decency, vindicate theſe things? If he cannot, let him own that they ought to be, and let him exert his beſt endeavours to get them, unwarranted by law, as they are reprobated by reaſon, and condemned by morality."

Our author, ſome pages further, points out the impolicy of the Penal Laws, by their driving from our ſervice many brave men, who might fight for us inſtead of againſt us; and obviates and refutes a very

very common argument often alledged againſt a repeal of the Penal Code.

" It is vain to ſay, ſays he, that ſome of theſe laws are not executed; and that the lenity of government is ſuch, that they never will be executed. This is ſaying nothing. The liberty of the ſubject ought not to depend on accidental circumſtances, or contingent events. The laws of the land ſhould not be an engine of oppreſſion, to be uſed occaſionally, at the diſcretion, or caprice of a magiſtrate, or any private informer, who may make them ſubſervient to his own ſiniſter purpoſes. If laws are founded on the public good, and calculated for the nobleſt ends, they ought not to be a dead letter. The magiſtrate performs not his duty, that does not enforce them: and to ſay the magiſtrate does not enforce the Penal Laws, is the ſevereſt cenſure on them that can be pronounced.

" Proteſtants, our humane author obſerves, have often charged the papiſts with holding intolerant and perſecuting principles. May not the latter, ſays he, with ſtrict juſtice retort the charge?—In truth, both parties ſeem to have changed ſides, as if by mutual compact. In Germany, in France, the benevolent ſpirit of Toleration reigns in the mildeſt manner; in England and Ireland, the genius of Bigotry uſurps dominion; lighting up the torch of religious frenzy in one kingdom, and in the other, recommending cruelty, and denouncing death by her code of Penal laws."

To extract more from this uſeful performance might be deemed unfair, and to have extracted leſs would not have conveyed that idea of it, it is, for its importance, to ſay nothing of the ſpirit with which it is wrote, juſtly entitled to. We ſhall, however, give the two concluding paragraphs, which juſtify the loyalty of the Iriſh Roman catholics, by the mention of well-known facts; and pay a moſt beautiful compliment, in the moſt delicate manner, to Mr. Gould, of Cork.

" Why then ſhall the intolerant principle, that ſupports the Penal Laws, reign among Iriſhmen? Speculative opinions that influence not the actions of the profeſſor, are not objects of the magiſtrate's cognizance. Every religious ſect, whoſe principles are not inconſiſtent with the welfare of civil ſociety, or ſubverſive of the eternal rules of moral rectitude, has a natural right to be tolerated in a ſtate; and that ſtate that will not tolerate it, does not act wiſely or liberally; but ſhews itſelf actuated with the prejudices of ignorance, and the blind zeal of bigotry. The doctrines of the Romiſh church do not tend to withdraw men from their allegiance, or corrupt their morals; nor do we find, in fact, they have thoſe effects. The members of that communion have ſhewn their attachment to the ſtate in the moſt perilous times. When Anarchy had nearly unhinged the frame of government, and proud Rebellion, iſſuing from her native regions of the North, [Scotland] had unfurled her banners, and threatened ruin and deſolation to his majeſty's dominions; the Roman catholic clergy of Ireland exhorted their people to ſupport the eſtabliſhed government, and reſiſt invaders, which they accordingly performed. And, very lately, we have ſeen the cleareſt proofs of the ſame loyal ſpirit. When preparations were made by our foes to invade us, and the firſt wind that blew to our coaſts was expected to waft them over, it was thought expedient to ſend ſome forces to Cork. The ſtate was then diſtreſſed, and there was no money to pay thoſe forces. It adminiſtered the moſt ſoul-felt ſatisfaction to the Roman catholics, to demonſtrate their loyalty and ſincerity to government and their country, at ſo critical, ſo dangerous a period. The clergy preached up the doctrine of reſiſtance to invaders, and ſupport to the ſtate. Their people caught the alarm. The holy flame reached all orders of men among them; and one Roman catholic gentleman of Cork, a gentleman in whom unite all the virtues that can command eſteem, and adorn humanity, in the name of his brethren and himſelf, offered to advance one hundred thouſand pounds, to pay the army. This was indeed a *Golden* offer, and worthy of the generous character of the perſon that made it! Can there be a greater proof of loyalty and liberality? Can a government wiſh for ſtronger, for ſincerer proofs of affection and attachment to its intereſt?—Theſe are facts that ſpeak *trumpet tongued.* They prove that all the declamatory harangues of the Roman catholics not being to be truſted, are but nonſenſical jargon, and idle clamour.

" If then theſe things are ſo, as I have repreſented; why ſhould not laws that prevent a numerous and loyal body of men from being ſo ſerviceable to the ſtate as they wiſh, be inſtantly repealed?—O ye real, ye worthy patriots, who love your country, and are friends to the great rights of human nature! who are foes to all fooliſh, paltry diſtinctions, and riſe ſuperior to vulgar prejudices; exert yourſelves to extinguiſh animoſities between fellow-chriſtians and fellow-ſubjects; and ſtrengthen government by the acquiſition of ſo powerful a force as the Iriſh Roman catholics would prove, by ſuffering them

to

to render that ſervice to their king and country, they ſo fervently, ſo paſſionately wiſh for! This ſervice to your country, and this triumph of reaſon and humanity, over bigotry and cruelty, may be effectually performed by *a repeal of the Penal Laws.*"

*Account of a Work, lately publiſhed at Paris, entitled, "Chymical Enquiries concerning "Tin, made and publiſhed by Order of "Government. By M. Bayen, Firſt Apothecary to the King's Camps and Armies, and M. Chalard, Preſident of the "College of Pharmacy."*

THIS is a work of the firſt merit, and it is adapted to diſpel the painful apprehenſions of danger from the uſe of tin and pewter utenſils, which ſome late publications have occaſioned. The firſt queſtion diſcuſſed by theſe very ingenious and accurate inveſtigators, is,—May veſſels of tin be uſed without danger in houſe-keeping? The diſcovery of arſenic in the metal under conſideration, made by Henckel, and afterwards confirmed by Margraff, alarmed government, and gave riſe to the experiments and reſearches contained in this work. Theſe experiments, which have been carried on with uncommon preciſion and accuracy, are not ſuſceptible of abridgment or analyſis; but their reſult relative to the queſtion above propoſed, deſerves to be related.

There exiſts a pure tin, unmixed with any foreign or heterogeneous ſubſtance; but there is alſo a tin which is mixed with a very ſmall quantity of arſenical matter. The danger that may attend the uſe of this metal muſt be confined to the latter; but how ſmall this danger is, will appear from the following reſults of the experiments of theſe learned chymiſts. The tin in which they found an arſenical ſubſtance, did not contain above one grain in the ounce, or $\frac{1}{576}$; often they only met with it in the proportion of $\frac{1}{1152}$, but ſometimes in that of $\frac{1}{768}$; ſo that taking theſe three terms in a mean proportion, the maſs of tin imported from England into France may be conſidered as containing $\frac{1}{832}$ of arſenic, which quantity is not a little diminiſhed by the mixture that is made of the tin of India with that of England.—But laying aſide all fractions, and giving arſenical matter in tin the largeſt proportion, even that of $\frac{1}{576}$, or a grain in the ounce, our authors obſerve, that this dangerous ſubſtance, whatever its quantity may be, is never united with tin under the form of a calx, but always under that of a ſemi-metal. From hence it follows, that an ounce of tin contains a grain, not of arſenic, but of its regulus, and that this grain of regulus is diſperſed through all the parts of an ounce of tin in ſuch a manner, that each of the 576 grains, of which the ounce is compoſed, may be ideally ſubdivided into 576 parts, which, all conſidered ſeparately, contain regulus of arſenic in the proportion of $\frac{1}{576}$, of their little maſs. It is well known, that the regulus of arſenic, though a dangerous ſubſtance, is however much leſs ſo than arſenic itſelf.

After aſcertaining theſe facts by the moſt accurate experiments, it remained to enquire, how far wrought tin, containing $\frac{1}{576}$ of the regulus of arſenic, might be noxious in its effects on the animal œconomy? A ſeries of experiments was made upon different animals to determine this important queſtion. Our indefatigable authors melted tin with the regulus of arſenic in different proportions, and placed it in veſſels, where they boiled meat for dogs; in one of theſe experiments the arſenical ſubſtance occupied $\frac{1}{64}$ in a pound of the mixture: or in other words, was in the proportion of nine grains to the ounce, which is nine times greater than the proportion in which it is found in Engliſh tin. The tin, thus mixed, was placed in a veſſel where food was not only dreſſed, but was left ſtanding for ſome time; nay more, 16 grains of the fine filings of this tin were mixed with the aliments and nevertheleſs no pernicious conſequences reſulted from the uſe of them.—Our authors go ſtill farther; they maintain and prove that arſenic, united with tin, is deprived of ſome of its qualities, and particularly of that which renders it ſo dangerous to the animal œconomy.

But another queſtion of equal importance is reſolved here, viz. How far the metals and ſemi-metals, that are uſually mixed with tin, to give it more ſolidity and conſiſtence, may contribute to render its uſe dangerous? The common practice is to mix with 97 pounds of tin, two pounds and a half of copper, and one pound of biſmuth. Our authors prove, by ſeveral experiments and arguments, the innocence of this mixture, and, among others from this conſideration, that the copper cannot change into verdigreaſe as long as it is mixed with tin in the proportion of $\frac{1}{50}$ or even $\frac{1}{40}$.

Another important article in this excellent work is the detection of the pernicious fraud of the pewterers, who, to make up the loſs they ſuffer by the almoſt general uſe that is now made of earthen ware, mix with the tin a conſiderable quantity of lead, the moſt pernicious of all the metals that can be employed in the kitchen or at the table.

*A correct*

*A correct List (in numerical Order) of all the 50l. Prizes and upwards, (drawn the last nineteen Days) in the English State Lottery, which began Drawing Nov. 15, 1781. Taken from T. Walker's Numerical Book. (See December Mag. for the preceding Part of the Drawing.)*

| No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. | No. | Prize. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 13 | £. 50 | 12357 | £. 50 | 21515 | £. 50 | 31075 | £. 50 | 41849 | 1st dr. |
| 395 | 50 | 373 | 100 | 588 | 50 | 533 | 100 | 20th day | |
| 420 | 50 | 435 | 1000 | 710 | 50 | 32145 | 50 | | £. 3000 |
| 469 | 50 | 584 | 50 | 22014 | 50 | 191 | 100 | 42073 | 100 |
| 898 | 50 | 628 | 2000 | 26 | 50 | 279 | 50 | 108 | 500 |
| 902 | 50 | 987 | 50 | 51 | 50 | 946 | 50 | 322 | 50 |
| 1131 | 500 | 13052 | 50 | 117 | 20000 | 33171 | 50 | 531 | 100 |
| 202 | 50 | 81 | 2000 | 118 | 50 | 175 | 500 | 584 | 50 |
| 678 | 100 | 313 | 50 | 151 | 1000 | 426 | 50 | 647 | 50 |
| 753 | 50 | 379 | 50 | 487 | 50 | 677 | 5000 | 934 | 100 |
| 834 | 50 | 406 | 50 | 594 | 50 | 885 | 100 | 951 | 50 |
| 844 | 100 | 456 | 500 | 638 | 50 | 34080 | 1000 | 43387 | 50 |
| 870 | 50 | 461 | 50 | 796 | 50 | 236 | 2000 | 510 | 50 |
| 2186 | 50 | 471 | 50 | 23010 | 50 | 328 | 1000 | 684 | 50 |
| 450 | 50 | 793 | 100 | 64 | 50 | 395 | 50 | 694 | 50 |
| 583 | 100 | 860 | 100 | 391 | 100 | 691 | 50 | 762 | 50 |
| 702 | 50 | 935 | 1000 | 406 | 500 | 988 | 100 | 773 | 50 |
| 771 | 50 | 955 | 50 | 409 | 50 | 35002 | 50 | 44213 | 50 |
| 3172 | 50 | 14422 | 50 | 714 | 50 | 191 | 50 | 360 | 50 |
| 552 | 500 | 433 | 50 | 848 | 500 | 670 | 50 | 406 | 100 |
| 814 | 50 | 15469 | 50 | 24029 | 50 | 964 | 50 | 452 | 50 |
| 968 | 50 | 498 | 50 | 34 | 50 | 36044 | 50 | 689 | 100 |
| 4063 | 100 | 546 | 50 | 222 | 50 | 78 | 50 | 808 | 50 |
| 266 | 50 | 628 | 100 | 713 | 50 | 148 | 100 | 45159 | 1000 |
| 416 | 50 | 16235 | 50 | 25145 | 100 | 701 | 50 | 261 | 50 |
| 755 | 100 | 483 | 50 | 228 | 50 | 987 | 50 | 365 | 50 |
| 864 | 50 | 572 | 100 | 231 | 50 | 37308 | 100 | 531 | 50 |
| 932 | 50 | 847 | 50 | 349 | 50 | 369 | 100 | 752 | 100 |
| 5107 | 50 | 944 | 50 | 394 | 100 | 416 | 50 | 823 | 50 |
| 292 | 50 | 17088 | 50 | 741 | 50 | 530 | 50 | 894 | 50 |
| 444 | 500 | 154 | 50 | 838 | 50 | 742 | 50 | 46082 | 50 |
| 6331 | 50 | 719 | 50 | 910 | 100 | 38039 | 50 | 361 | 50 |
| 456 | 100 | 18036 | 50 | 26287 | 50 | 140 | 100 | 487 | 50 |
| 603 | 50 | 375 | 50 | 504 | 50 | 190 | 100 | 492 | 50 |
| 7049 | 50 | 503 | 50 | 27172 | 50 | 222 | 50 | 761 | 50 |
| 118 | 50 | 576 | 20 | 302 | 50 | 582 | 50 | 766 | 50 |
| 235 | 100 | last drawn | 1000 | 715 | 50 | 587 | 100 | 845 | 50 |
| 572 | 50 | 636 | 50 | 807 | 50 | 601 | 50 | 47028 | 50 |
| 606 | 500 | 19020 | 50 | 851 | 50 | 652 | 100 | 72 | 1000 |
| 641 | 500 | 157 | 50 | 28115 | 50 | 734 | 100 | 185 | 1000 |
| 703 | 50 | 199 | 50 | 343 | 50 | 39290 | 50 | 612 | 50 |
| 8980 | 50 | 455 | 100 | 489 | 50 | 624 | 50 | 636 | 50 |
| 9115 | 50 | 538 | 500 | 518 | 100 | 680 | 100 | 640 | 50 |
| 120 | 50 | 880 | 50 | 578 | 50 | 732 | 100 | 996 | 50 |
| 186 | 100 | 886 | 50 | 667 | 100 | 40021 | 500 | | |
| 507 | 500 | 891 | 50 | 743 | 50 | 282 | 50 | | |
| 546 | 500 | 909 | 50 | 899 | 50 | 419 | 100 | | |
| 553 | 50 | 20151 | 50 | 925 | 50 | 443 | 50 | | |
| 725 | 50 | 364 | 50 | 29175 | 50 | 600 | 50 | | |
| 765 | 50 | 593 | 50 | 450 | 50 | 683 | 50 | | |
| 795 | 50 | 616 | 50 | 569 | 50 | 723 | 50 | | |
| 10656 | 50 | 664 | 50 | 670 | 100 | 41014 | 50 | | |
| 684 | 50 | 665 | 2000 | 765 | 50 | 31 | 50 | | |
| 11102 | 50 | 718 | 50 | 942 | 50 | 89 | 50 | | |
| 484 | 50 | 758 | 50 | 30058 | 100 | 158 | 50 | | |
| 488 | 50 | 958 | 50 | 350 | 100 | 228 | 50 | | |
| 554 | 50 | 21044 | 1000 | 514 | 50 | 340 | 50 | | |
| 567 | 50 | 190 | 50 | 593 | 100 | 410 | 50 | | |
| 649 | 50 | 276 | 50 | 31012 | 100 | 502 | 100 | | |
| 825 | 50 | 301 | 100 | 25 | 50 | 581 | 50 | | |
| | 50 | 320 | 50 | | | | | | |

PRO-

## PROLOGUE

*To the Fair Circaſſian.*

*Spoken by Mr. Banniſter, Junior.*

*Written by a Friend.*

WITH trembling ſtep, as if ſuſpicious grown,
Why doth the Tragic Muſe approach her throne?
Her golden throne—where once, with grace divine,
The Goddeſs ſat, "ſupreme of all the Nine."
Turns her fair palace to the feſtive bower,
Where Jeſt and Sport uſurp her nobler pow'r?
Loſt is each lovelier feeling, that imparts
To her the ſovereign rule o'er Britiſh hearts?
Sunk the pure taſte which once ſecur'd her ſway,
Or wanes that virtue which admir'd her lay?
Vain fears! A generous race aſſembled here,
Still pay to grief Compaſſion's ſofteſt tear;
Still pay the heartfelt ſigh which Britons owe
To Nature's feelings, and to Nature's woe.
When jealous Fiends *Othello*'s heart-ſtrings tear,
When guilty *Richard* groans with dire deſpair;
When injur'd *Lear*, with tort'ring anguiſh wild,
Pours the deep curſe on each ungrateful child;
When plaintive notes ſpeak poor *Ophelia*'s woes,
Or love in *Juliet*'s tender boſom glows;
The gliſt'ning eye, the trembling lip proclaim
Nature and Virture here are ſtill the ſame.
In ſcepter'd ſtate Affliction's ſoothing train
Still—in your boſoms fix their ſtedfaſt reign;
Bleſt ſeat of Empire! where th' affections wait
To ſhield the mourner from the ſhock of Fate;
Where the beſt paſſions with allegiance fair
For ſuff'ring worth the healing balms prepare.
Ner ever ſhall your hearts ſuch rights forego;
What ſocial ſorrow aſks, theſe hearts ſhall ſtill beſtow!
No longer then oppreſs'd with anxious fear,
The Muſe ſhall re-aſſume her ſtation here;
Shall court each virtue that's a nation's pride,
And gain the nobler paſſions to her ſide———
If, in the tenor of her penſive lay,
In Nature's path, to-night ſhe holds her way;
If ſhe excites the ſympathizing mind
To generous acts, the glory of our kind!
This dread * tribunal ſhall ſuſpend its zeal,
Spurn its proud office, and grow proud to feel;
This radiant † circle too her hopes approve,
And grace the triumph of the Muſe they love.

## EPILOGUE

*To the Fair Circaſſian.*

*Written by the Honourable Mr. Fitzpatrick.*

*Spoken by Miſs Farren.*

OF late at Weſtminſter ‡, in order due,
A gracious Speech firſt made, debates enſue.
Ere then, in this full houſe, our Author's fate
Becomes the ſubject of your warm debate—
Ere yet your oppoſition critics riſe
To move for cenſures, and refuſe ſupplies;
Or partial friends pour out corrupt applauſe,
By orders penſion'd in the Author's cauſe:
From either party, none will ſure impeach
My ſovereign title to pronounce the ſpeech.
Thro' me the Muſe her loyal ſubjects greets,
Tho' I ſpeak ſtanding, and you keep your ſeats—
Pleas'd that ſo full a houſe attends the ſummons—
Pit, box, and gallery, Peers and faithful Commons—
With deep concern ſhe bids me here relate
What dangers threaten the dramatic ſtate—
What hoſts of foes her tottering realms invade,
By Faſhion muſter'd, and by Folly paid:
While Taſte, her old ally, unmov'd we ſee,
And Spleen preſerves an arm'd neutrality.
See firſt come on—all arm'd in whalebone hoops,
The tuneful leaders of th' Italian troops:—
Long have they wag'd, too oft with conqueſt crown'd,
The doubtful conflict betwixt ſenſe and ſound.
Allied with theſe, in hoſtile bands advance
The light-heel'd legions of invading France.
To point her thunders on our Britiſh coaſt,
Year after year has been vain Gallia's boaſt.
Their troops embark, the bold attempt is plann'd,
Their heroes threaten, and their dancers land:
Theſe only put their threats in execution,
And lay all London under contribution.
Immortal chiefs! who on one leg can do
What yet no warrior has atchiev'd on two.
Like Rome's proud victor, in their fierce attack,
They come, they ſee, they conquer, and—go back:
And modern Jaſons, as of old in Greece,
Sail home triumphant with the golden fleece.
Before ſuch dangers ſhall we proſtrate fall?
Or, like true Britons, boldly face them all?
If fairly led, we'll bid their hoſt defiance—
Diſſolv'd a late unnatural alliance—
Our leader too, ſhall now aſſiſtance lend,
Not promiſe ſuccours and delay to ſend!
But chiefly he e our hopes and courage lie,
In you, our trueſt friend, and beſt ally—
Support our Bard to-night, and on his part
Receive the tribute of a grateful heart———
Thro' me receive, and here again I'll meet ye,
Act as Ambaſſadreſs, and ſign the treaty.

NOTES.

* To the Pit.

† To the Boxes.

‡ The firſt night's repreſentation of the Fair Circaſſian, was on the opening of Parliament.

## *A Simile. By a Lady.*

YOU ſay, Sir, once a wit allow'd
A lady to be like a cloud.
Then take a ſimile as ſoon
Between a woman and the moon.
For let the world ſay what they will
The ſex are heavenly bodies ſtill.
Suppoſe, to mimic mortal life,
The ſun and moon are man and wife.
Whate'er kind Sol affords to lend her,
Is ſquander'd upon midnight ſplendor:
And when to reſt he lays him down,
She's up and ſtar'd at thro' the town:
Or elſe appears like ſul en tapers,
Or elſe is fairly in the vapours:
Or owns at once a wife's ambition,
And fully glories in oppoſition.
Say, is not this a modiſh pair,
Where each for other feels no care.
Whole days in ſep'rate coaches driving,
Whole nights to keep aſunder ſtriving.
Both in the dumps in gloomy weather,
And lying once a month together.
In one ſole point unlike the caſe is,
On her own head ſhe horns ſhe places.

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# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR

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